

# Now the Green Blade Riseth

♩ = 84

Unison B ♭ m

E ♭ 7

F(no3)/B ♭ B ♭ m

E ♭ 7

B ♭ sus B ♭ m

1. Now the green blade ris - eth from the bur - ied grain,  
 2. In the grave they laid him, Love by ha - tred slain,  
 3. When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, or in pain,

5

B ♭ m

E ♭ 7

F(no3)/B ♭ B ♭ m

E ♭ 7

B ♭ m

wheat that in dark earth man - y days has lain;  
 think - ing that nev - er he would wake a - gain,  
 Love's touch can call us back to life a - gain,

9

B ♭ m

F(no3)/B ♭ B ♭ m

Fsus

F

B ♭ m

Fsus

F

Love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been:  
 laid in the earth, like grain that sleeps un - seen:  
 fields in our hearts that dead and bare have been:

Refrain

13

B ♭ 7

E ♭ 7

Cdim

E ♭ m7

E ♭ sus

E ♭ m7 Cø7

B ♭ m

Love is come a - gain like wheat that spring - eth green.

Words: John MacLeod Campbell Crum, 1872-1958

Music: Medieval French carol, harmony by Marcel Dupré, 1886-1971

Singing the Living Tradition #266

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NOEL NOUVELET

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