

Now the Green Blade Riseth

♩ = 84

Unison Dm G7 A(no3)/D Dm G7 Dsus Dm

1. Now the green blade riseth from the buried grain,
 2. In the grave they laid him, Love by hatred slain,
 3. When our hearts are wintry, grievous, or in pain,

5 Dm G7 A(no3)/D Dm G7 Dm

wheat that in dark earth many 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 Dm A(no3)/D Dm Asus A Dm Asus A

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:

13 *Refrain* D7 G7 Edim Gm7 Gsus Gm7 Eø7 Dm

Refrain
 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
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