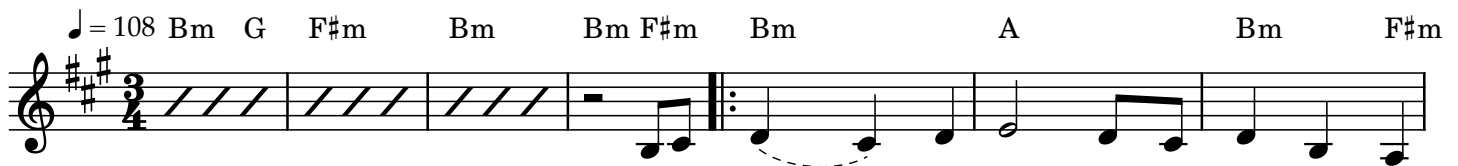


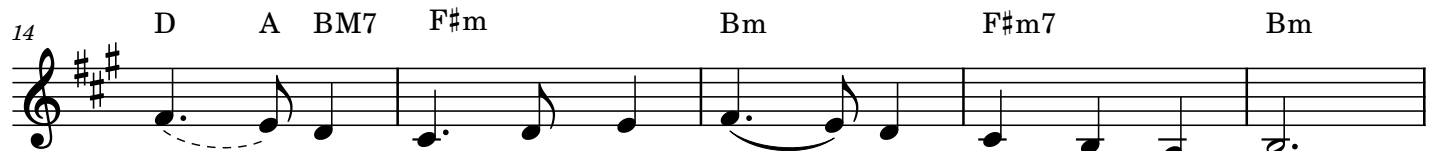
Rising Green



1. My blood doth rise in the roots of yon
 (2. My) hands hold the weav - ings of time with - out
 (3. I) feel the tides as they an - swer the
 (4. My) foot car - ries days of the old in - to



oak, her sap doth run in my veins. Bound-less my soul like the
 end, my sight as deep as the sea. Beat - ing, my heart sounds the
 moon, rush-ing on a far dis - tant sand. Wing-ing my song is the
 new, our dream - ing shows us the way. Won-drous our faith set - tles



o - pen sky where the stars for - ev - er have lain.
 mea - sures of old, that of love's e - ter - ni - ty.
 wind of my breast and my love blows o - ver the land.
 deep in the earth, ris - ing green to bring a new day.



Where the stars, where the stars, where the
 That of love, that of love, that of
 And my love, and my love, and my
 Ris - ing green, ris - ing green, ris - ing



stars for - ev - er have lain.
 love's e - ter - ni - ty.
 love blows o - ver the land.
 green to bring a new day.

2. My
 3. I
 4. My

Arrangement Permissions

👉 One-time Adaptation

👍 New Arrangement OK

🚫 Seek permission to arrange

Look at the Sing Out Love "Permissions" section for further explanation