

Rising Green

♩ = 108 Bm G F#m Bm

4 Bm F#m Bm A Bm F#m Bm

1. My_ blood_ doth rise in the roots of yon oak, her_
 (2. My) hands hold the weav - ings of time with-out end, my_
 (3. I)_ feel_ the tides as they an - swer the moon, rush-ing
 (4. My) foot car - ries days of the old in - to new, our_

9 Bm GM7 F#m Bm Bm C#m7 Bm E

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

♫ Words & music: Carolyn McDade, 1935-
 ♪ Arr. Jim Scott, 1946-
 Singing the Journey #1068
 © 1983 Carolyn McDade,
 Sing Out Love expiration August 2028

Arrangement Permissions

👉 One-time Adaptation

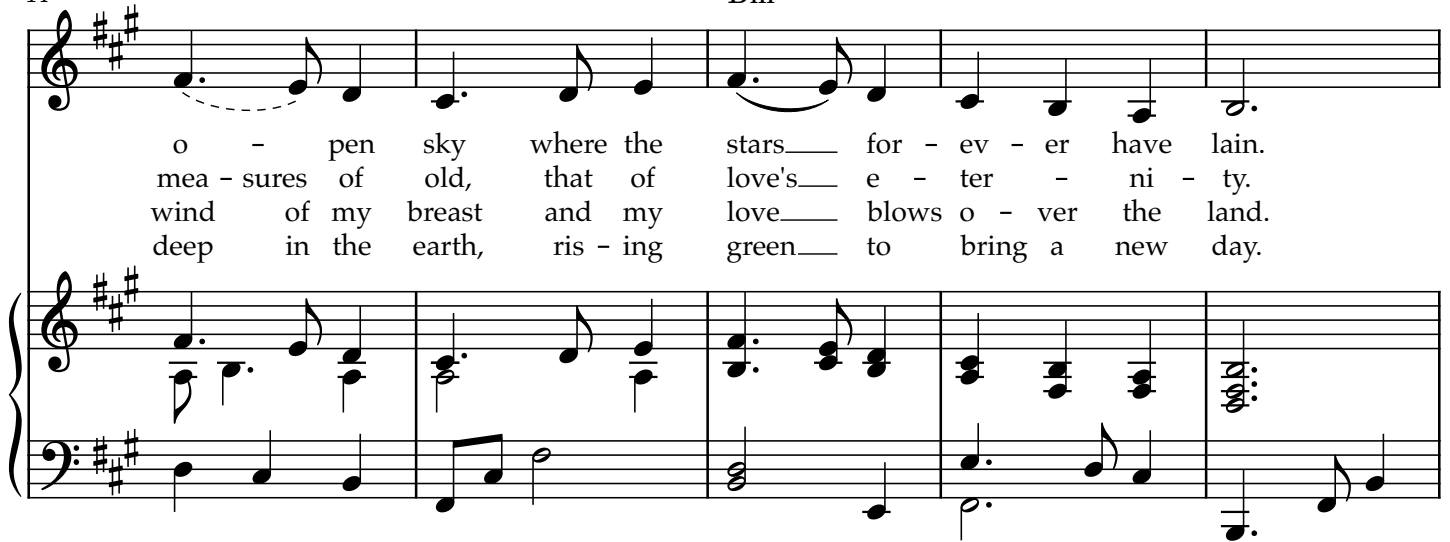
👍 New Arrangement OK

🚫 Seek permission to arrange

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

Rising Green - 2

14 D A Bm7 F#m Bm F#m7 Bm



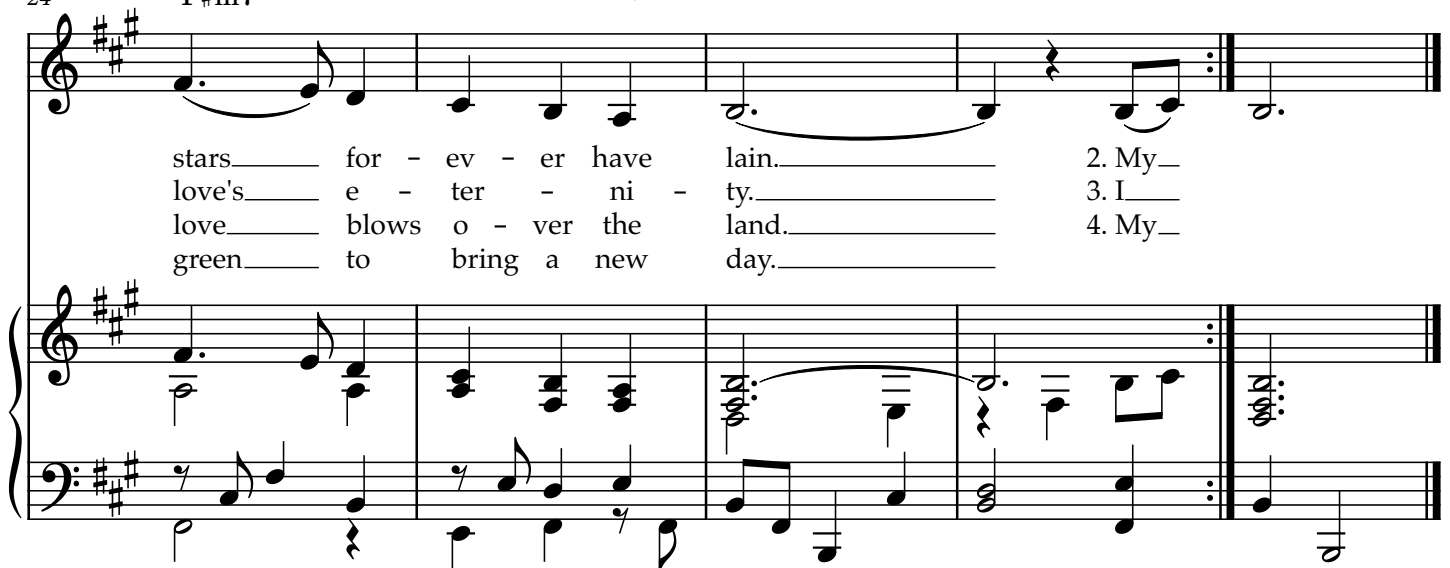
o - pen sky where the stars for - ev - er have lain.
mea - sures of old, that of love's e - ter - ni - ty.
wind of my breast and my love blows o - ver the land.
deep in the earth, ris - ing green to bring a new day.

19 Bm E E Bm Bm D Em



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

24 F#m7 Bm A Bm F#m7 Bm 1, 2, 3 Bm 4 Bm



stars for - ev - er have lain. 2. My
love's e - ter - ni - ty. 3. I
love blows o - ver the land. 4. My
green to bring a new day.