

# Rising Green

[illegible]

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

8

oak, her end, my moon, new, sap doth run in my veins. Bound-less my soul like the Beat-ing, my heart sounds the Wing-ing my song is the Won-drous our faith set-tles

14 Eb Bb CM7 Gm Cm Gm7 Cm

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

Cm F F Cm Cm Eb F

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

24

Gm7 Cm Bb Cm Gm7 Cm Cm Cm

1, 2, 3 4

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.\_\_\_\_\_