

Now the Green Blade Riseth

♩ = 84

Unison Bm E7 F#(no3)/B Bm E7 Bsus Bm

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 Bm E7 F#(no3)/B Bm E7 Bm

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 Bm F#(no3)/B Bm F#sus F# Bm F#sus 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:

13 *Refrain* B7 E7 C#dim Em7 Esus Em7 C#ø7 Bm

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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