

Now the Green Blade Riseth

♩ = 84

Unison E ♭ m

A ♭ 7

B ♭ (no3)/E ♭ E ♭ m

A ♭ 7

E ♭ sus E ♭ m

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

E ♭ m

A ♭ 7

B ♭ (no3)/E ♭ E ♭ m

A ♭ 7

E ♭ m

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

E ♭ m

B ♭ (no3)/E ♭ E ♭ m

B ♭ sus

B ♭

E ♭ m

B ♭ sus B ♭

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:

Refrain

13

E ♭ 7

A ♭ 7

Fdim

A ♭ m7

A ♭ sus

A ♭ m7 F♯7

E ♭ m

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

Singing the Living Tradition #266

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NOEL NOUVELET

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