

Now the Green Blade Riseth

♩ = 84

Unison G#m

C#7

D#(no3)/G# G#m

C#7

G#sus

G#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

G#m

C#7

D#(no3)/G# G#m

C#7

G#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

G#m

D#(no3)/G# G#m

D#sus

D#

G#m

D#sus

D#

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

G#7

C#7

A#dim

C#m7

C#sus

C#m7

A#ø7

G#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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