Now the green blade rises

Melody: 1. Now the green blade rises from the buried grain, wheat that in the dark earth many years has lain.
2. In the grave they laid Him, love whom we had slain, thinking that He'd never wake to life again.
3. Up He sprang at Easter, like the risen grain, He that for three days in the grave had lain.
4. When our hearts are saddened, grieving or in pain, by Your touch You call us back to life again.

Text: Huh - From the buried grain. Huh - Many years has lain.
2. Huh - Love whom we had slain. Huh - Wake to life again.
3. Huh - Like the risen grain. Huh - In the grave had lain.

Love lives again, that with the dead has been: Love is coming, love is coming, springs up green.
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
Up from the dead my risen Lord is seen:
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:

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Uh   -   -   -   Love is coming, springs up green.