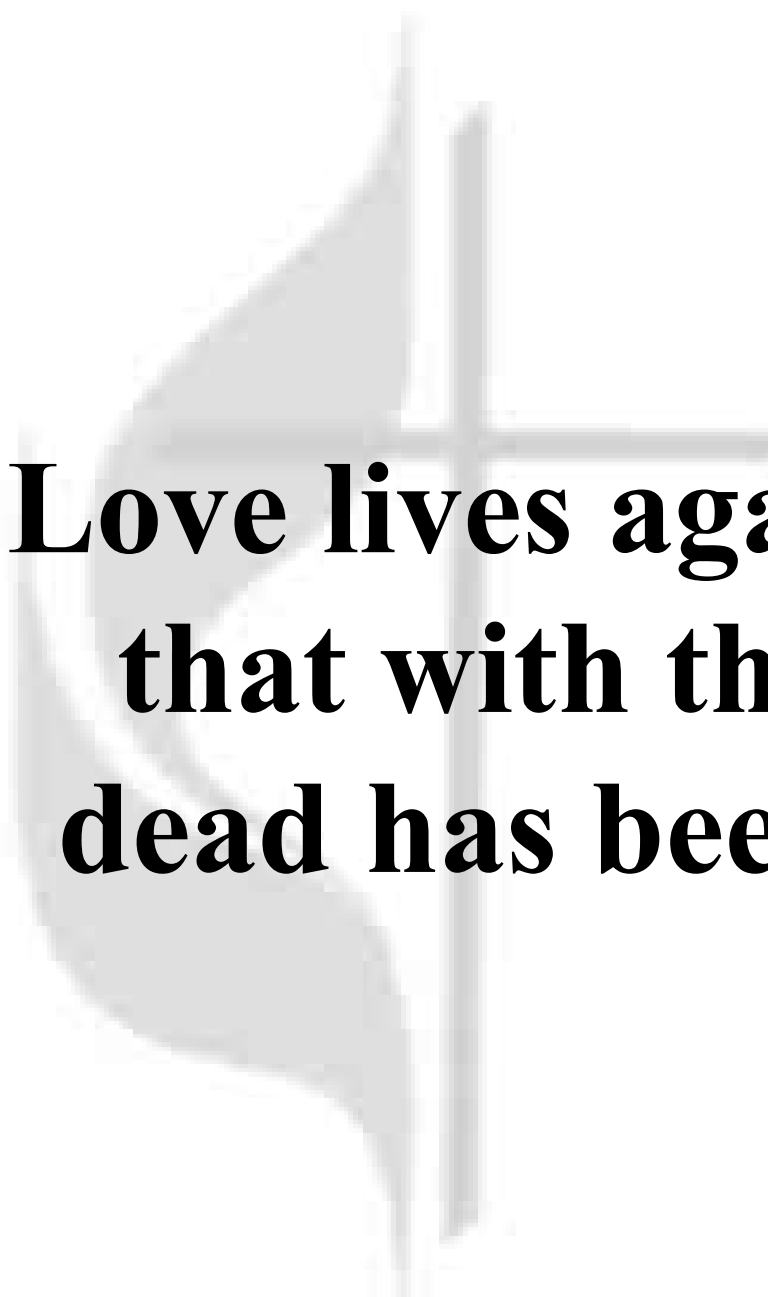


# Now the Green Blade Riseth

311

WORDS: J. M. C. Crum, 1928, alt.

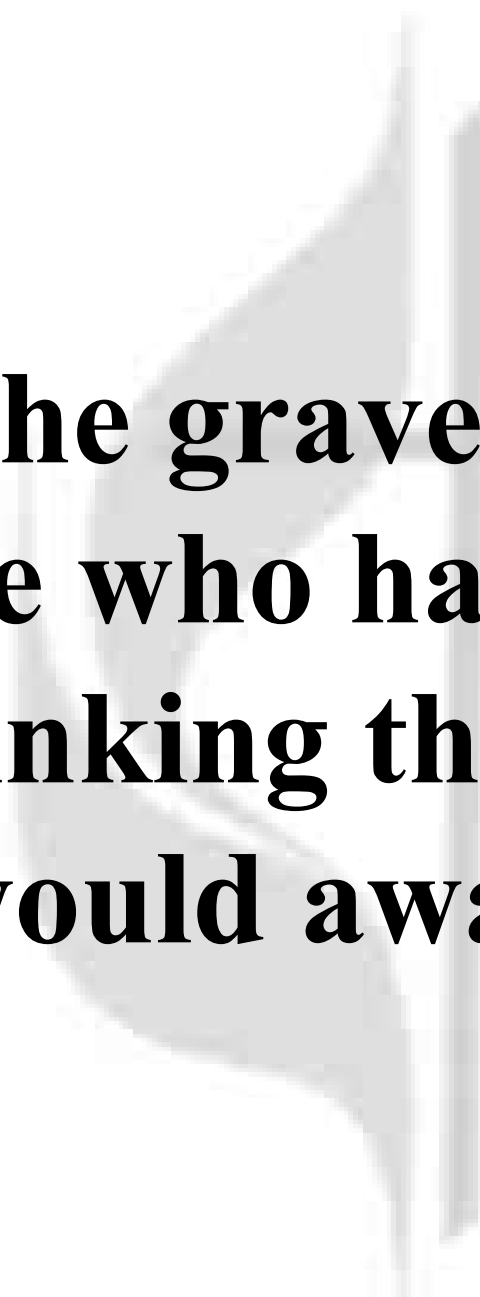
**1. Now the green blade riseth,  
from the buried grain,  
wheat that in the  
dark earth  
many days has lain;**




**Love lives again,  
that with the  
dead has been:**

*Refrain*

**Love is come again,  
like wheat that  
springeth green.**



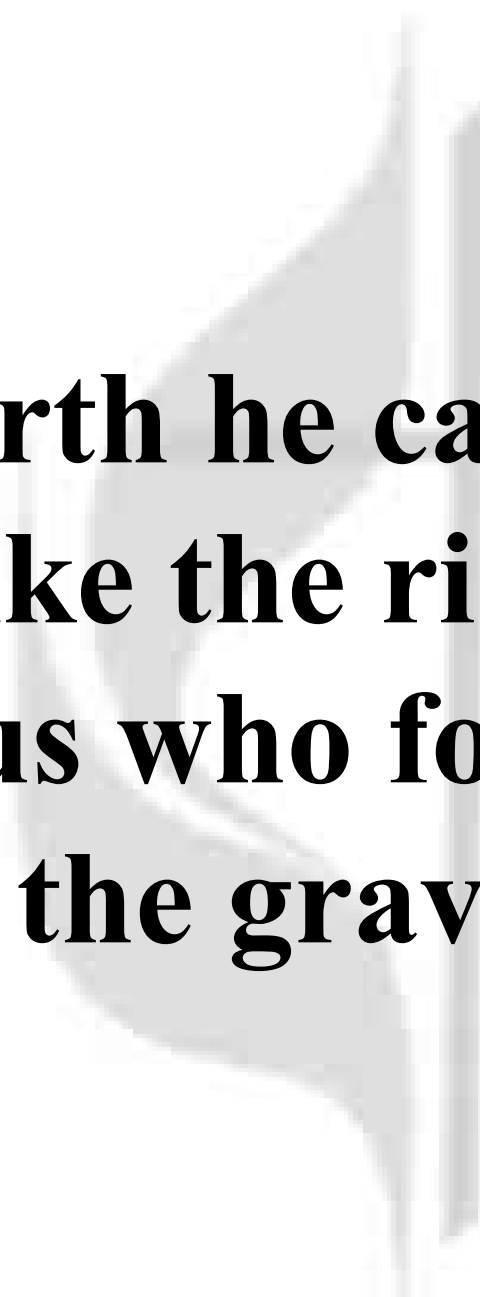
**2. In the grave they laid him,  
Love who had been slain,  
thinking that he never  
would awake again,**



**laid in the earth  
like grain that  
sleeps unseen:**

*Refrain*

**Love is come again,  
like wheat that  
springeth green.**



**3. Forth he came at Easter,  
like the risen grain,  
Jesus who for three days  
in the grave had lain;**

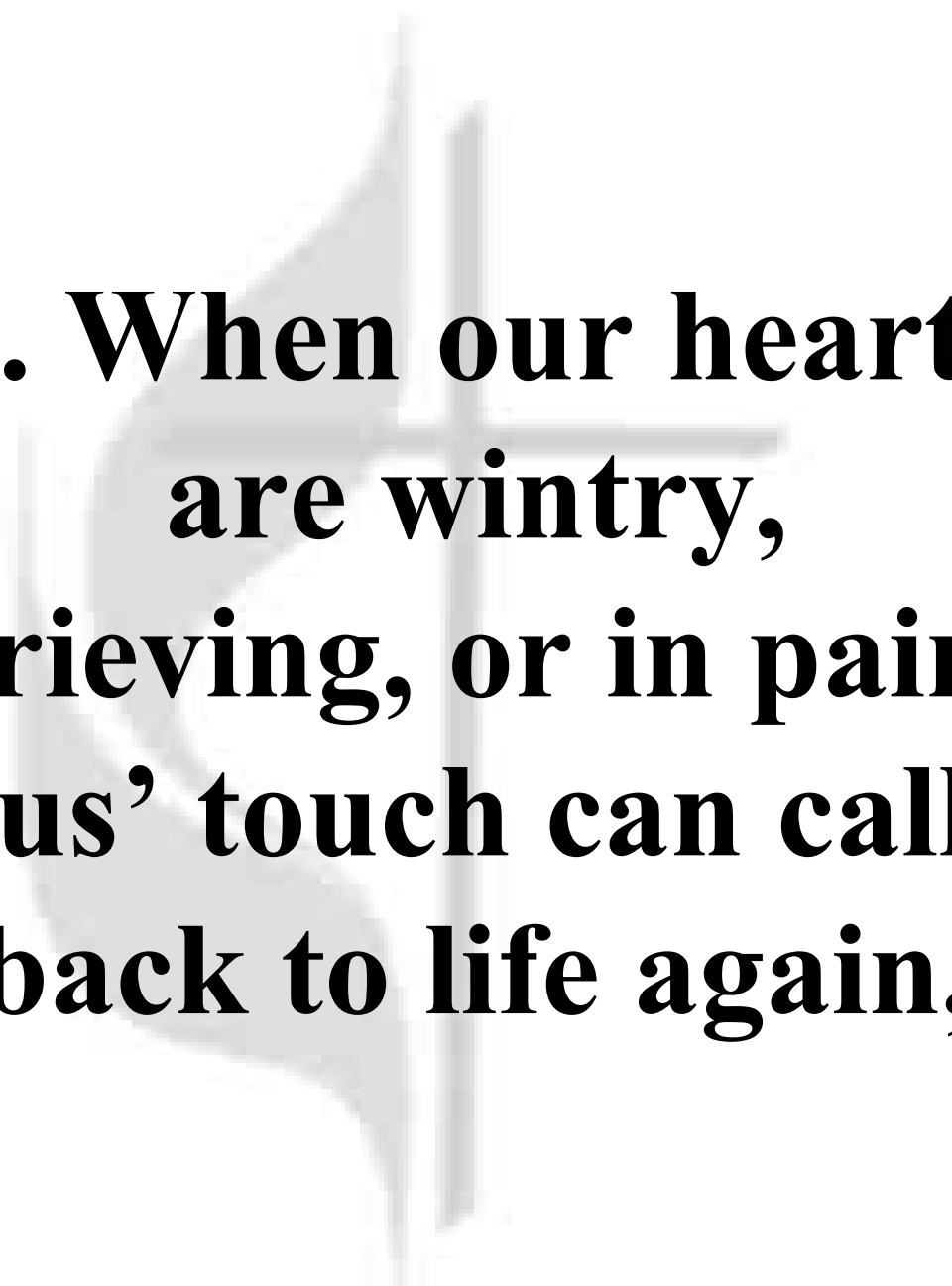


**quick from the dead  
my risen Lord is seen:**

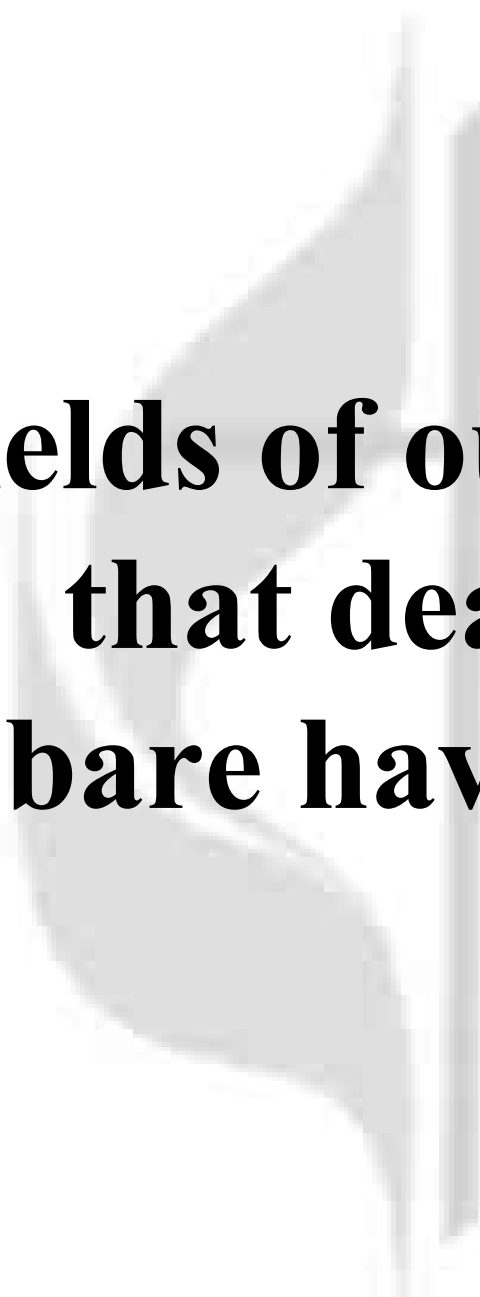


*Refrain*

**Love is come again,  
like wheat that  
springeth green.**



**4. When our hearts  
are wintry,  
grieving, or in pain,  
Jesus' touch can call us  
back to life again,**



**fields of our hearts  
that dead and  
bare have been:**

*Refrain*

**Love is come again,  
like wheat that  
springeth green.**