Hymn of Promise

WORDS: Natalie Sleeth, 1986

707

1. In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree; in cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free!

© 1986 Hope Publishing Co.

In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

2. There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody; there's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me.

From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

3. In the end is our beginning; in our time, infinity; in our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity.

In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory, unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.