

## 379

## Now the Green Blade Rises



1 Now the green blade ris - es from the bur - ied grain,  
 2 In the grave they laid him, love by ha - tred slain,  
 3 Forth he came at Eas - ter like the ris - en grain,  
 4 When our hearts are win - try, griev - ing, or in pain,



wheat that in dark earth man - y days has lain;  
 think - ing that he would nev - er wake a - gain,  
 he that for three days in the grave had lain;  
 your touch can call us back to life a - gain,



love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been;  
 laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen;  
 raised from the dead, my liv - ing Lord is seen;  
 fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been;



love is come a - gain like wheat a - ris - ing green.

Text: John MacLeod Campbell Crum, 1872-1958  
 Music: French carol  
 Text © Oxford University Press

NOËL NOUVELET  
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## 380

## Hallelujah! Jesus Lives!



1 Hal - le - lu - jah! Je - sus lives! He is now the Liv - ing One;  
 2 Je - sus lives! Why do you weep? Why that sad and mourn - ful sigh?  
 3 Je - sus lives! And thus, my soul, life e - ter - nal waits for you;  
 4 Je - sus lives! Let all re - joice. Praise him, ran - somed of the earth.  
 5 Hal - le - lu - jah! An - gels, sing! Join with us in hymns of praise.



Text: Carl B. Garve, 1763-1841; tr. Jane L. Borthwick, 1813-1897, alt.  
 Music: Ludvig M. Lindeman, 1812-1887

FRED TIL BOD  
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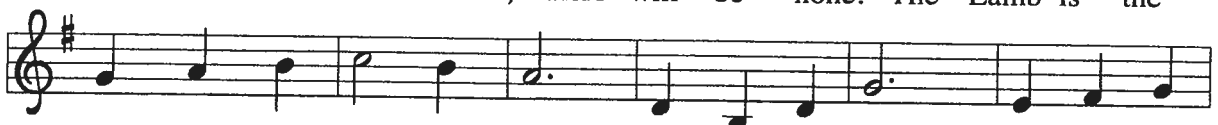
O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

## Drawn to the Light

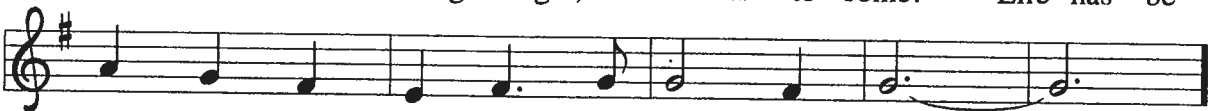
593



- 1 Peo - ple who walk in dark - ness have sought a light in the
- 2 How can we tell a heav - en from hell if ev - 'ry - one
- 3 Where is the sun? Oh, there will be none! The Lamb is the

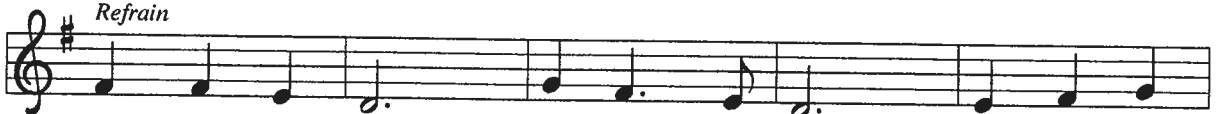


heart of the dark - est night. Just when we thought all would be  
dwells in the dark of night? Morn - ing dis - pels, gent - ly com -  
one who is shin - ing bright, bids us to come! Life has be -



lost, we were drawn to the light of God.  
pels, and we're drawn to the light of God.  
gun when we're drawn to the light of God.

### Refrain



Dawn is in sight! Gone is the night, drawn to the



light and the morn - ing. Glo - rious and bright, oh, what a



sight to be drawn to the light of God.