

Now, the green blade rises |4|

NOUVELET Mu-JPsfQs9A - readableMusic.com

| Em A | Em | A = D^{sus4} D | E^{sus4} Em |
1. Now the green blade rises from the buried grain,
| = A | Em | A = D^{sus4} D | E^{sus4} Em |
wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;
| C Am | D | Em A | D B7 |
love lives again, that with the dead has been:
[| E A | Em | A D^{sus4} D E^{sus4} Em |]
Love is come again like wheat arising green.

| Em A | Em | A = D^{sus4} D | E^{sus4} Em |
2. In the grave they laid him, Love by hatred slain,
| = A | Em | A = D^{sus4} D | E^{sus4} Em |
thinking that he would never wake again,
| C Am | D | Em A | D B7 |
laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
| E A | Em | A D^{sus4} D E^{sus4} Em |
Love is come again like wheat arising green.

| Em A | Em | A = D^{sus4} D | E^{sus4} Em |
3. Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain,
| = A | Em | A = D^{sus4} D | E^{sus4} Em |
he that for three days in the grave had lain,
| C Am | D | Em A | D B7 |
raised from the dead, my living Lord is seen:
| E A | Em | A D^{sus4} D E^{sus4} Em |
Love is come again like wheat arising green.

| Em A | Em | A = D^{sus4} D | E^{sus4} Em |
4. When our hearts are wintry, grieving, or in pain,
| = A | Em | A = D^{sus4} D | E^{sus4} Em |
Your touch can call us back to life again,
| C Am | D | Em A | D B7 |
fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been:
| E A | Em | A D^{sus4} D E^{sus4} Em |
Love is come again like wheat arising green.