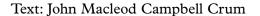
## Now the Green Blade Riseth

Now the green blade riseth, from the buried grain; wheat that in dark earth many days has lain; Love lives again, that with the dead has been; Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

Forth he came at Easter, like the risen grain; Jesus who for three days in the grave had lain; Quick from the dead the risen One is seen; Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.



French Carol, *Noël Nouvelet* Arranged by Rhett Barnwell

