

# NOW THE GREEN BLADE RISES

Em A Em A Dsus4 D Esus4 Em A

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

Em A Dsus4 D Esus4 Em C Am D G

1. dark earth man - y days has lain; Love lives a - gain, that  
 2. he would nev - er wake a - gain, Laid in the earth like  
 3. three days in the grave had lain; Raised from the dead, my  
 4. call us back to life a - gain, Fields of our hearts that

Em A D B7 Em A Em A Dsus4 D Esus4 Em

1. with the dead has been: }  
 2. grain that sleeps un - seen: } Love is come a - gain like wheat a - ris - ing green.  
 3. liv - ing Lord is seen: }  
 4. dead and bare have been: }

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 Music: NOËL NOUVELET; trad. French Melody; keyboard acc. by Randall DeBruyn, b. 1947, © 1992, OCP. All rights reserved.

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2. Think - ing that he would nev - er wake a - gain, \_\_\_\_\_
3. He that for three days in the grave had lain; \_\_\_\_\_
4. Your touch can call us back to life a - gain, \_\_\_\_\_

C Am D G Em A D B7

1. Love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been: \_\_\_\_\_
2. Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un - seen: \_\_\_\_\_
3. Raised from the dead, my liv - ing Lord is seen: \_\_\_\_\_
4. Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been: \_\_\_\_\_

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- 1-4. Love is come a - gain like wheat a - ris - ing green. \_\_\_\_\_

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