

Now the green blade rises

Em A Em G A G/H D Em Em A Em G A G/H D Em

1. Now the green blade ri - ses from the bu-ried grain, wheat that in the dark earth ma-ny years has lain.
 2. In the grave they laid Him, love whom we had slain, thinking that He'd ne - ver wake to life a - gain.
 3. Up He sprang at Ea - ster, like the ri - sen grain, He that for three days in the grave had lain.
 4. When our hearts are saddened, grieving or in pain, by Your touch You call us back to life a - gain.

8

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Em Hm7/E Em Hm7/E Em A Em G C/D D C D

Love lives a - gain, that with the dead has been: Love is come a - gain, like wheat that springs up green.
 Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps un-seen: Love is come a - gain, like wheat that springs up green.
 Up from the dead my ri - sen Lord is seen: Love is come a - gain, like wheat that springs up green.
 Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been: Love is come a - gain, like wheat that springs up green.

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