FLOWER CAROL Em G Through each wonder of fair days, Em God Himself expresses; Spring has now unwrapped the flowers, Em Beauty follows all His ways, Day is fast reviving As the world He blesses: Em G Em So, as He renews the earth, Life in all her growing powers G Artist without rival, C Towards the light is striving: In His grace of glad new birth, CG G Em We must seek revival. Gone the iron touch of cold, С G Em Earth puts on her dress of glee; Winter time and frost time, Flowers and grasses hide her, G Em Seedlings, working through the mould, Em We go forth in charity, G G G We are friends beside her; Now make up for lost time. Em For, as man this glory sees, In the wakening season, Em Herb and plant that, winter long, Em Reason learns the heart's decrees, And hearts are lead by reason. Slumbered at their leisure, Em Fm Now bestirring, green and strong, Praise the Maker, all ye saints; He with glory girt you, Find in their growth a pleasure: He who skies and meadows paints Em All the world with beauty fills Fashioned all your virtue; C G Praise Him, seers, heroes, kings, Gold the green enhancing; Heralds of perfection; G Em Flowers make glee among the hills, Brothers, praise Him, for He brings

G

And set the meadows dancing.

CG

All to resurrection!