

# Easter flowers are blooming bright

Frederick Arthur Gore Ouseley (1825 - 1889)



1. Eas - ter flowers are bloom - ing bright, Eas - ter skies pour ra - diant light,



5  
Christ our Lord is risen in might, Glo - ry in the high - est.

2. Angels carolled this sweet lay,  
When in manger rude He lay;  
Now once more cast grief away,  
Glory in the highest.

3. He, then born to grief and pain,  
Now to glory born again,  
Callest forth our gladdest strains,  
Glory in the highest.

4. As He riseth, rise we too,  
Tune we heart and voice anew,  
Offer homage glad and true,  
Glory in the highest.