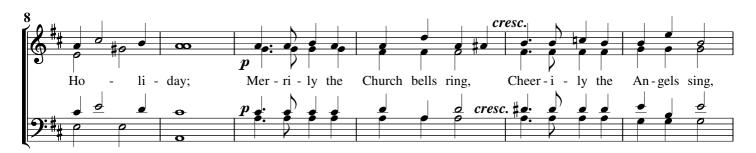
## Put on, put on your best array

**Edward Greatorex** 







- Sing, sing ye birds on ev'ry tree, Carol, warblers, o'er the lea; Gone are winter's gloomy days, Banished by the Sun's bright rays; Christ from death hath set us free! This Easter Day.
- 3. Spring, spring, ye flowers of richest dyes,
  Lift to Heav'n your dewy eyes;
  Spring has come from God on high,
  We wake to life no more to die,
  Christ the Risen bids us rise,
  This Easter Day.
- 4. Depart, depart, ye shades of night, Before our Risen Sun's great Light; Lift we up our chant of praise Quickened by His orient rays, All is glorious, all is bright This Easter Day.

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)