

Put on, put on your best array

Edward Greatorex

Allegro moderato

1. Put on, put on your best ar-ray, your best ar-ray, your best ar-ray, Let us make glad Ho - li-day, glad

p Put on, put on your best ar-ray,

8 Ho - li - day; Mer - ri - ly the Church bells ring, Cheer - i - ly the An - gels sing,

p *cresc.*

14 Christ the Lord is ris'n to-day! Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, This Eas - ter Day.

ff

2. 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)