

Raise the song for Easter

B. E. Backus

ALL

Smile, O sky, God's prai-ses, Breathe them soft, O air! Re-sur-rec-tion's beau-ty

7 GIRLS

Spring-eth ev - ery - where. Storm' s black clouds have van - ished, Show-ers gent - ly fall,

13 BOYS CHORUS

Blos-soms now are peep-ing At the sun-shine's call. Raise the song, Raise the song, Raise the song, Raise the song for Eas-ter,

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Sing the joy - ful strain, Christ, the Lord, is ris - en, See, He comes a - gain.

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

- 2.
- ALL. Wake, O Spring, in gladness,
Flowers now come forth,
With bright hues adorning,
The green sods of earth:
- GIRLS. Violets so tender,
And sweet bluebells bright,
All your color blending,
With the lilies white.
- BOYS. Raise the song.
- CHORUS. Raise the song etc.
- 3.
- ALL. Sweep rich tides of music,
The new world along;
Pour in fullest measure
From sweet lyres a song.
- GIRLS. Tell the wondrous story
Of the joyful hour,
For the grave is conquered
By His mighty power.
- BOYS. Raise the song.
- CHORUS. Raise the song etc.
- 4.
- ALL. Clap your hands, ye mountains;
Valleys, now resound!
Leap for joy, ye fountains!
Hills now catch the sound!
- GIRLS. Ever in the heavens,
Reigneth Christ, our King,
Throng we then His temple,
And glad homage bring.
- BOYS. Raise the song.
- CHORUS. Raise the song etc.