

# Easter flowers are blooming bright

James T. Field

*Allegro*

1. Eas - ter flowers are bloom - ing bright, Eas - ter skies pour ra - dant light,  
Christ our Lord is risen in might, Glo - ry in the high - est. An - gels car-oll'd  
this sweet lay, When in man-ger rude He lay; Now once more cast grief a - way,  
Glo-ry in the high - est. Eas-ter flowers are bloom-ing bright, Eas-ter skies pour  
ra - dant light, Christ our Lord is risen in might, Glo - ry in the high - est!

*f* *f* *cresc.* *ff* *mf* *cresc.* *ff* *mf* *cresc.* *rall.* *a tempo* *ff* *f* *cresc.* *rall.* *ritard.* *cresc.* *rall.* *ritard.*

2. He, then born to grief and pain,  
Now to glory born again,  
Calleth forth our gladdest strain,  
Glory in the highest.  
As He riseth, rise we too,  
Tune we heart and voice anew,  
Offering homage glad and true,  
Glory in the highest.

Easter flowers are blooming bright,  
Easter skies pour radiant light,  
Christ our Lord is risen in might,  
Glory in the highest!

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