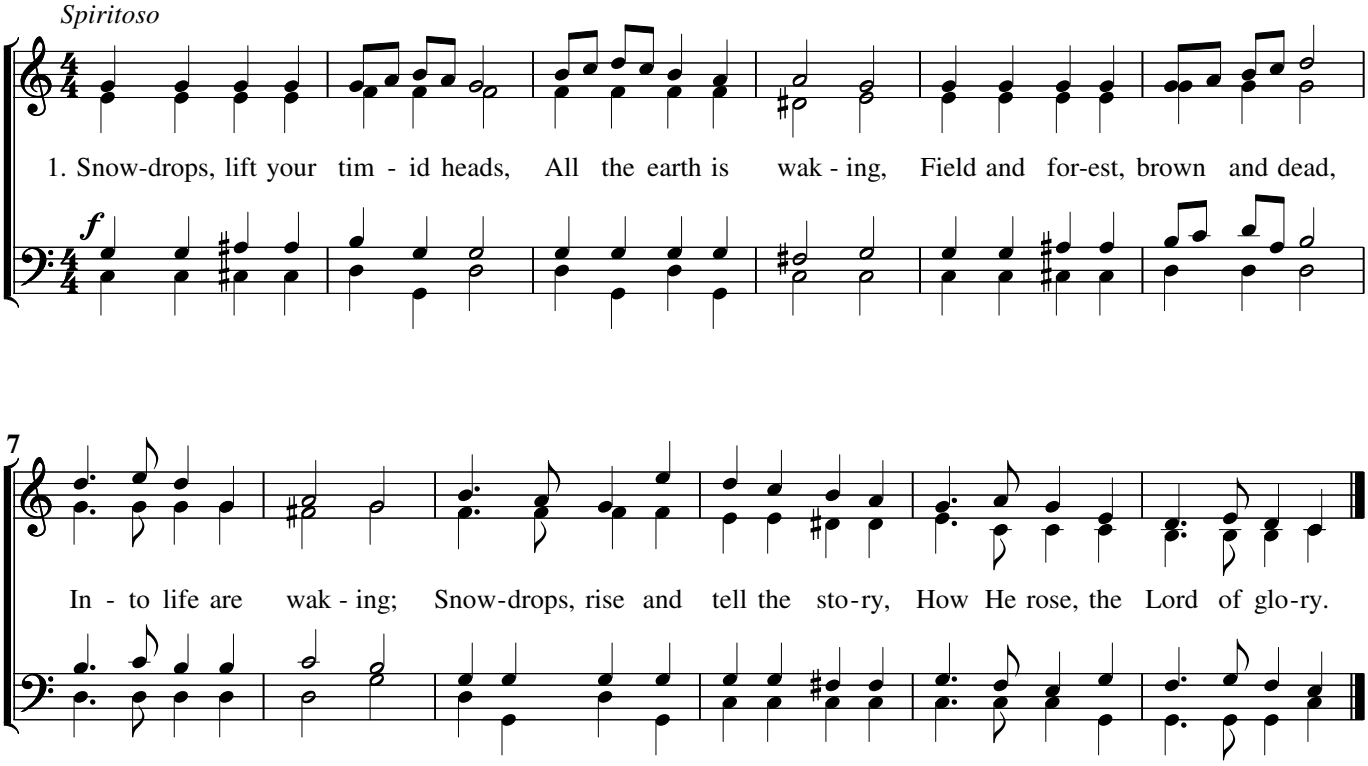
Snowdrops, lift your timid heads

Mary A. Lathbury — George Edgar Oliver



2. Lilies! lilies! Easter calls:
Rise to meet the dawning
Of the blessed light that falls
Thro' the Easter morning;
Ring your bells and tell the story,
How He rose, the Lord of glory.

3. Waken, sleeping butterflies,
Burst your narrow prison;
Spread your golden wings and rise,
For the Lord is risen;
Spread your wings and tell the story,
How He rose, the Lord of glory.

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

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