

# Flower Carol

traditional  
arr. Peter Amidon

Spring has now un - wrapped the flowers, Day is fast re - vi - ving.  
Herb and plant that, win - ter long, Slum - bered at their lei - sure,  
Through each won - der of fair days, God her - self their ex - pres - ses,

Life in all her grow - ing powers Towards the light is stri - ving.  
Now Be - stir - ring, green and strong, find in growth their plea - sure.  
Beau - ty fol - lows all her ways, as the world she bles - ses;

Gone the ir - on touch of cold, Win - ter time and frost time,  
All the world with beau - ty fills, Gold the green en - han - cing.  
So as she re - news the earth, ar - tist with - out ri - val,

Seed - lings work - ing through the mold Now make up for lost time.  
Flowers make glee a - mong the hills and set the meadows dan - cing.  
In the grace of glad new birth, we must seek re - vi - val.