Sweet and Clear the Birds Are Singing

CANTICLES Irregular

1. Sweet and clear the birds are singing, At Easter dawn.
2. Birds, your hearts give to your singing, And feel no fear.
3. Leaf and bud, as now, were growing In Galilee;
4. Easter buds will soon be flowers, Fragrant and gay;

Hark, O hear, the bells are ringing, On Easter morn!
Bells, fill all the air with ringing, Let all me hear!
Lilies Jesus loved were blowing As fair to see;
Winter's snows give place to showers, And night to day;

And the song that they sing, That good news we hear them ring,
For the whole world is glad. And with beauty new is clad;
When the first Easter morn Woke the world to joy newborn,
Hope and joy come again, Life and light forever reign;

Is "Christ the Lord is risen, is risen," Now Christ the Lord is risen, is risen.
For Christ the Lord is risen, was risen.
Yea! Christ the Lord is risen, is risen! Amen.

Words: Anonymous
Music: Frederic F. Bullard, 1902