An aerial photograph of a beach with strikingly colorful sand. The sand is a mix of bright yellow, orange, and vibrant green, creating intricate, wavy patterns. The ocean is visible at the top of the frame, with white foam from the waves washing onto the shore.


Now the green blade riseth

1 Now the green blade riseth, from the buried grain,
Wheat that in dark earth many days has lain;
Love lives again, that with the dead has been:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

2 In the grave they laid Him, Love who had been slain,
Thinking that He never would awake again,
Laid in the earth like grain that sleeps unseen:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

3 Forth He came at Easter, like the risen grain,
Jesus who for three days in the grave had lain;
Quick from the dead the risen One is seen:
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green.

Tekst: John Macleod Campbell Crum (1872-1958)
Oud Franse melodie



Light's glittering morn bedecks the sky

1 Light's glittering morn bedecks the sky;
heaven thunders forth its victor-cry:
Alleluia!

The glad earth shouts her triumph high,
and groaning hell makes wild reply:
Alleluia!

13 All praise be thine, O risen Lord,
from death to endless life restored;
Alleluia!

all praise to God the Father be
and Holy Ghost eternally:
Alleluia!

Aurora lucis rutilat (4e eeuw)

Engelse tekst: John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

Arr. Vaughan Williams (1872-1958)