

Easter Day

Words: Helen Wiltshire & Norman Inglis

Music: Norman Inglis

Aut-umn sings with leaves of gold, danc-ing free in air so cold;
see the bush and gar-den bloom; life has stirred from earth and tomb:
life is break-ing through the clay, ris-ing up on Eas-ter Day!

- 1 Autumn sings with leaves of gold,
dancing free in air so cold;
see the bush and garden bloom;
life has stirred from earth and tomb:
life is breaking through the clay,
rising up on Easter Day!
- 2 Bursting forth from silken case,
butterflies take flight with grace;
praise their beauty with each breath;
faith is born from change and death:
faith is calling us to pray,
rising up on Easter Day!
- 3 Silver clouds adorn the skies,
shining bright as darkness dies;
night gives way to golden dawn;
hope has come in hearts that mourn:
hope is moving stones away,
rising up on Easter Day!
- 4 Sing we now with ecstasy,
freed to love so joyfully;
Christ alive in all we do;
love as gift of life anew:
love will ever with us stay,
rising up on Easter Day!