

# Love is Come Again

Tune: Old French carol

Words: JMC Crum

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

When our hearts are wintry, grieving or in pain  
Thy touch can call us back to life again  
Fields of our hearts that dead and bare have been  
Love is come again like wheat that springeth green

SingOut