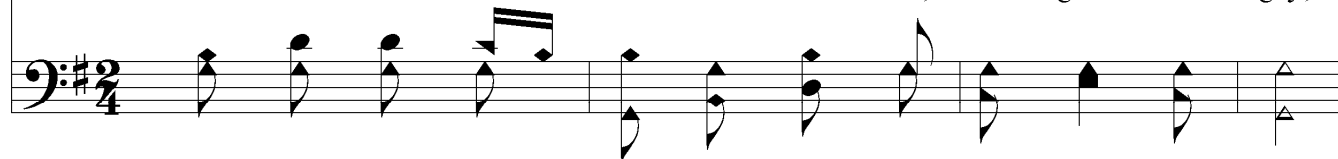


Sweet and Clear the Birds Are Singing

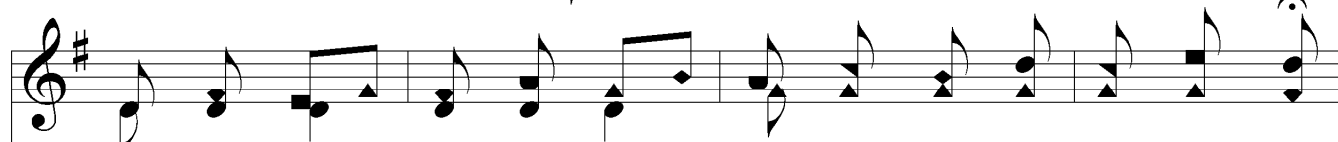
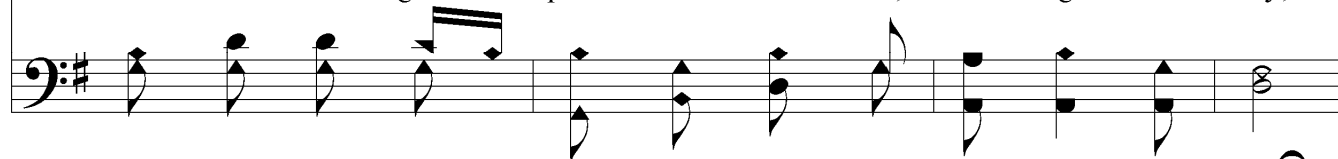
CANTICLES Irregular



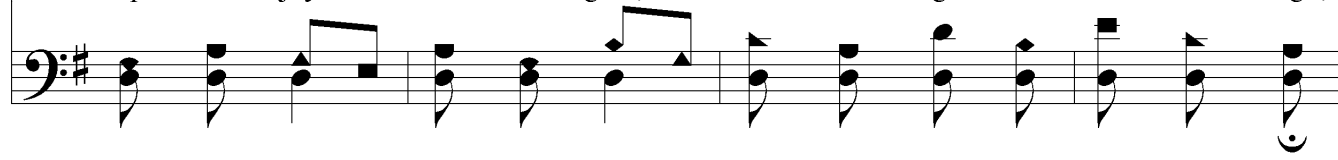
1. Sweet and clear the birds are sing - ing, At Eas - ter dawn.
2. Birds, your hearts give to your sing - ing, And feel no fear.
3. Leaf and bud, as now, were grow - ing In Gal - i - lee;
4. Eas - ter buds will soon be flow - ers, Fra - grant and gay;



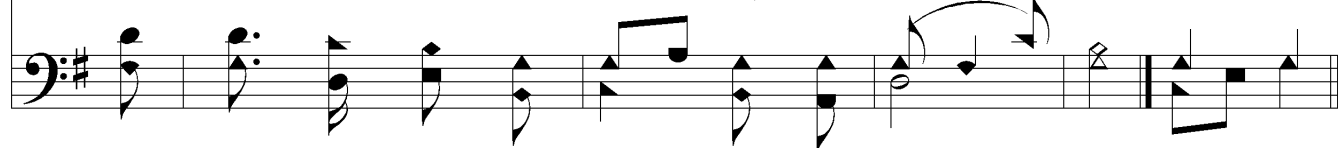
Hark, O hear, the bells are ring - ing, On Eas - ter morn!
Bells, fill all the air with ring - ing, Let all me hear!
Lil - ies Je - sus loved were blow - ing As fair to see;
Win - ter's snows give place to show - ers, And night to day;



And the song that they sing, That good news we hear them ring,
For the whole world is glad, And with beau - ty new is clad;
When the first Eas - ter morn Woke the world to joy new - born,
Hope and joy come a - gain, Life and light for - ev - er reign;



Is "Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en."
Now Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en.
For Christ the Lord is ris - en, was ris - en.
Yea! Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - en! A - men.



Words: Anonymous

Music: Frederic F. Bullard, 1902