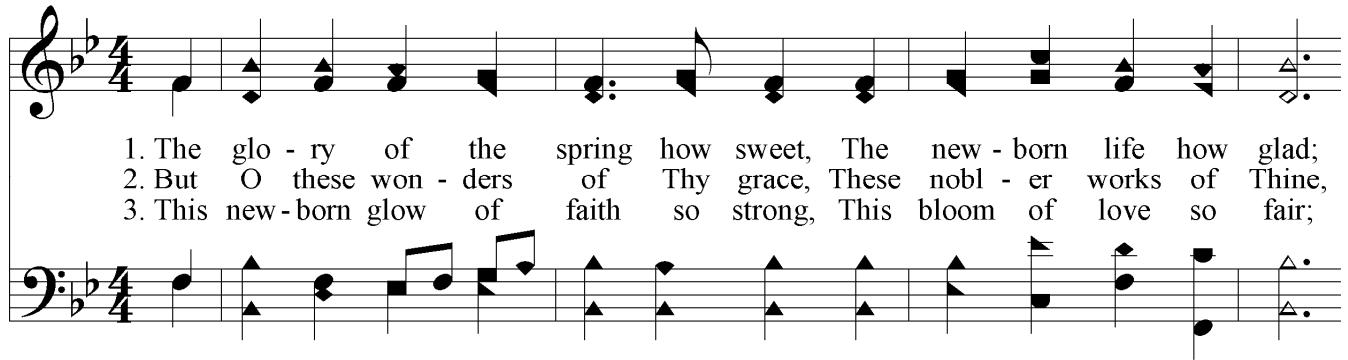
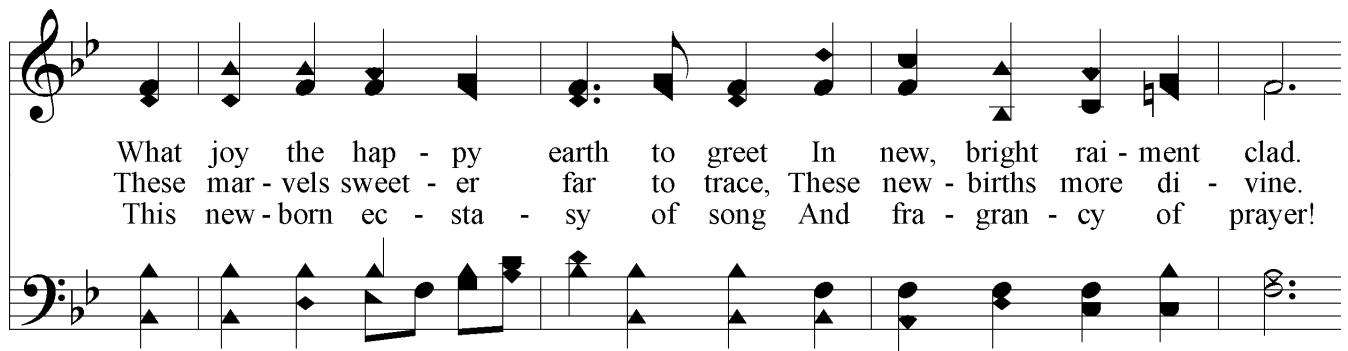


The Glory Of The Spring How Sweet

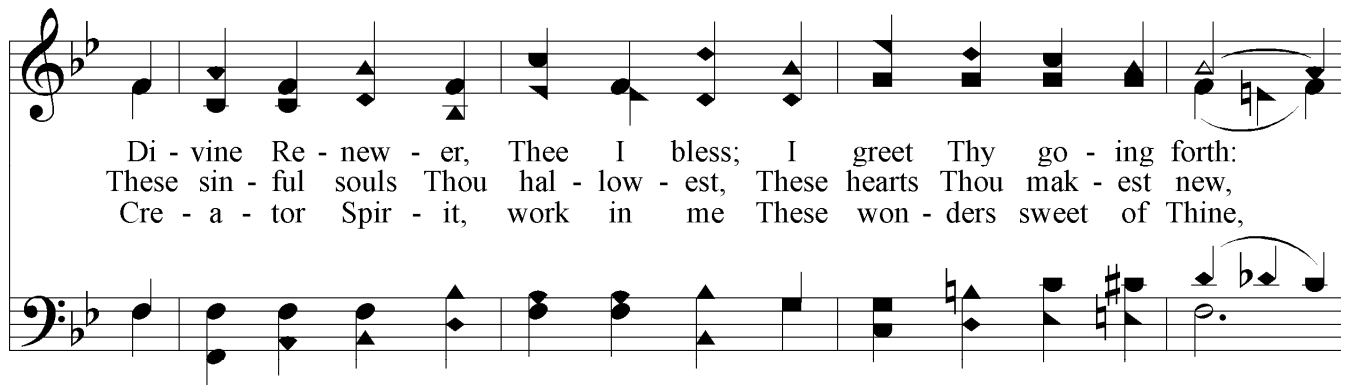
SERAPH, C. M. D.



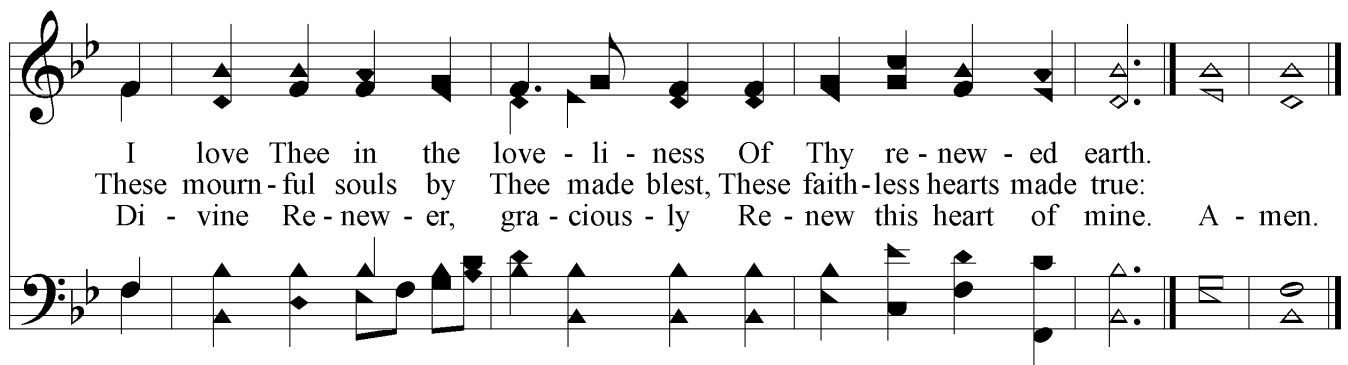
1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet, The new - born life how glad;
2. But O these won - ders of Thy grace, These nobl - er works of Thine,
3. This new - born glow of faith so strong, This bloom of love so fair;



What joy the hap - py earth to greet In new, bright rai - ment clad.
These mar - vels sweet - er far to trace, These new - births more di - vine.
This new - born ec - sta - sy of song And fra - gran - cy of prayer!



Di - vine Re - new - er, Thee I bless; I greet Thy go - ing forth:
These sin - ful souls Thou hal - low - est, These hearts Thou mak - est new,
Cre - a - tor Spir - it, work in me These won - ders sweet of Thine,



I love Thee in the love - li - ness Of Thy re - new - ed earth.
These mourn - ful souls by Thee made blest, These faith - less hearts made true:
Di - vine Re - new - er, gra - cious - ly Re - new this heart of mine. A - men.