

Spring Has Come

1. Now the spring has come again,
Joy and warmth will follow.
Over sea and land and air, spring's soft touch is everywhere.
And the world looks cleaner,
Cold and wet are quite forgot.
Northward flies the swallow;
All our sinews feel new stung. Hearts are light that once were wrung;
Youthful zests are keener.
3. God is in the midst of her; God commands her duty.
Earth does but reflect His light, mirrors back His beauty.
God's the fount whence all things flow, great and small, above, below.
God's their only Maker.
We but poorest patterns are of that mind beyond compare,
God, our great Creator.