The Promise of Spring

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Reverently \( \frac{\text{d}}{\text{q}} = 80 \)

1. When the Apostles of our Lord lost their Master to the mob and sword, They
heard lying tongues falsely testify, stood by helpless as He was crucified, Laid Him
last leaf falls from the maple’s hand as the sun retreats from the wind-swept land. Oh, the
stone rolled away is a promise sure of His love and blessing if we endure. For the

2. When the wind whispers Autumn’s chill and the rain paints all in gray until The
in the tomb with a stone to keep, with hearts forlorn to wail and weep,
Winter snow takes your breath away, as night comes on and down you lay.
day will come when you stand again, and rescued there from death and sin,

3. No sleep from which you can’t awake, nor darkness which you can’t for-sake. The
Soon they would welcome their glorious King, bringing hope to the promise of Spring.
Dream of the Summer’s bright days, but sing, “I will hope in the promise of Spring.”
Praise to the Lord who has done this thing, given life to the promise of Spring.

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