The Glory Of The Spring How Sweet

SERAPH, C. M. D.

1. The glory of the spring how sweet, The new-born life how glad;
What joy the happy earth to greet In new, bright raiment clad.
Divine Renewer, Thee I bless; I greet Thy going forth:
I love Thee in the loveliness Of Thy renewed earth.

2. But O these wonders of Thy grace, These nobler works of Thine,
These marvels sweet far to trace, These new-births more divine.
Creator Spirit, work in me These wonders sweet of Thine,
These mournful souls by Thee made blest, These faithless hearts made true:

3. This new-born glow of faith so strong, This bloom of love so fair;
This new-born ecstasy of song And fragrancy of prayer!

Words: Thomas H. Gill (1867)
Music: Old Melody

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