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 Re-newer, Thee I bless; I greet Thy going forth:
   I love Thee in the love-li-ness Of Thy re-new-ed earth.

2. But O these won-ders of Thy grace, These nobler works of Thine,
   These mar-vels sweet-er far to trace, These new-births more di- vine.
   These sin-ful souls Thou hal-low-est, These hearts Thou mak-est new,
   These mourn-ful souls by Thee made blest, These faith-less hearts made true:

3. This new-born glow of faith so strong, This bloom of love so fair;
   This new-born ec-sta-sy of song And fra-gran-cy of prayer!
   Creator Spir-it, work in me These won-ders sweet of Thine,

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

PDHymns.com