

The World Itself Is Blithe and Gray

1. The world it - self is blithe and gray, Al - le - lu -
2. The skies with an - gel mu - sic ring, Al - le - lu -
3. Our fields are decked in ver - nal hue, Al - le - lu -
4. Hark! birds are sing - ing, far and near, Al - le - lu -
5. Now sun - beams dai - ly strong - er grow, Al - le - lu -
6. The world it - self is blithe and gray, Al - le - lu -

ia, Al - le - lu - ia, And keeps with Je - sus
ia, Al - le - lu - ia, While ho - ly Church on
ia, Al - le - lu - ia, The trees be - gin to
ia, Al - le - lu - ia, The night in - gale 'tis
ia, Al - le - lu - ia, And lend the earth a
ia, Al - le - lu - ia, And keep with Je - sus

East - er Day, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
earth doth sing Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
bloom a - new. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
joy to hear. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
bright - er glow. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.
East - er Day. Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.