Clarence (7.7.7.7.)

Published in "Church Hymns, with Tunes", S.P.C.K., 1874, where it was listed as being an original tune by Sullivan for that work. In subsequent editions (1875 and 1881), it is listed as an arrangement.



- Winter reigneth o'er the land, Freezing with its icy breath, Dead and bare the tall trees stand; All is chill and drear as death.
- 2 Yet it seemeth but a day Since the summer flowers were here, Since they stacked the balmy hay, Since they reaped the golden ear.
- **3** Sunny days are past and gone: So the years go, speeding fast, Onward ever, each new one Swifter speeding than the last.

- **4** Life is waning; life is brief; Death, like winter, standeth nigh: Each one, like the falling leaf, Soon shall fade and fall and die.
- 5 But the sleeping earth shall wake, And the flowers shall burst in bloom, And all nature, rising, break Glorious from its wintry tomb.
- So, Lord, after slumber blest
 Comes a bright awakening,
 And our flesh in hope shall rest
 Of a never-fading spring. Amen.

William Walsham How, 1871.