Springtime (Irregular)

Arranged by Sullivan for inclusion in "Church Hymns with Tunes", S.P.C.K., 1874.





- 1 For all Thy love and goodness, so bounti | ful and free, Thy name, Lord, be adored! On the wings of joyous praise our hearts soar | up to Thee: Glory to the Lord!
- 2 The spring-time breaks all round about, waking from | winter's night: Thy name, Lord, be adored! The sunshine, like God's love, pours down in floods of | golden light: Glory to the Lord!
- A voice of joy is in all the earth, a voice is in | all the air:
 Thy name, Lord, be adored!
 All nature singeth aloud to God; there is gladness | everywhere:
 Glory to the Lord!
- 4 The flowers are strewn in field and copse, on the hill and | on the plain; Thy name, Lord, be adored!
 The soft air stirs in the tender leaves that clothe the | trees again: Glory to the Lord!
- 5 The works of Thy hands are very fair; and for all Thy | bounteous love Thy name, Lord, be adored! But what, if this world is so fair, is the better | land above? Glory to the Lord!
- 6 O, to awake from death's short sleep, like the flowers from their | wintry grave! Thy name, Lord, be adored! And to rise all glorious in the day when Christ shall | come to save! Glory to the Lord!
- 7 O, to dwell in that happy land, where the heart cannot choose | but to sing! Thy name, Lord, be adored! And where the life of the blessèd ones is a beautiful | endless spring! Glory to the Lord! Alleluia! Amen.

William Walsham How, 1871.