

# FLOWER CAROL

Spring has now unwrapped the flowers,

Day is fast reviving.

Life in all her growing powers

Towards the light is striving:

Gone the iron touch of cold,

Winter time and frost time,

Seedlings, working through the mould,

Now make up for lost time.

Herb and plant that, winter long,

Slumbered at their leisure,

Now bestirring, green and strong,

Find in their growth a pleasure:

All the world with beauty fills

Gold the green enhancing;

Flowers make glee among the hills,

And set the meadows dancing.

Earth puts on her dress of glee;

Flowers and grasses hide her;

We go forth in charity,

We are friends beside her;

For, as man this glory sees,

In the waking season,

Reason learns the heart's decrees,

And hearts are led by reason.

