Lo, the Winter Is Past

Arthur M. F. Custance, 1902

1. Nature from her sleep is waking, From her icy bond-age breaking,
2. In our hearts new joy is dawning, On this happy Easter morning,
3. Christ with pow’rs of Death hath striven, To the world new life hath given,

Chorus

Lo! the winter is past!
Lo! the winter is past!
Lo, the winter is past, Lo! the winter is past!
Lo! the winter is past! Lo! the winter is past!
Lo! the winter is past! Lo! the winter is past!

Birds their car-ols sweet are sing-ing, Trees and flow’rs their frag-rance bring-ing,
Gone are Len-ten gloom and sad-ness, Bright our path with Easter glad-ness,
Sing we to our Lord most glorious, Ris-ing o-ver Death vic-to-ri-ous,

Quartet or Semi-Chorus

Ver-nal life and beau-ty tak-ing, Lo, the win-ter is past.
Ev-ery life with hope a-dorn-ing, Lo! the win-ter is past!
Op’n-ing wide the gates of Hea-ven, Lo! the win-ter is past.

Chorus

Lo, the winter is past! Lo! the winter is past!
Lo, the winter is past! Lo! the winter is past!
Lo! the winter is past! Lo! the winter is past!
Lo! the winter is past! Lo! the winter is past!
Lo! the winter is past! Lo! the winter is past!

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