

The Buds Are Bursting on the Trees

Mabel G. Osgood, 1885

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$\text{♩} = 105$

1. The buds are burst - ing on the trees, The earth a - wakes a - gain; The
2. Come, let us all sweet bloss-oms bring The ris - en Lord to greet, And
3. No long - er death and hope - less gloom Shall grieve our souls dis - tressed; For

Refrain

birds are sing - ing out their glees, For Christ a - gain doth reign.
make our hearts an of - fer - ing, And lay them at His feet. A - wake, and al-le-
Christ has trod - den, through the tomb, A path - way for the blest.

Inst.

- lu - ias sing! For death is slain and Christ is king. A - wake, a - wake, and let the chor - us

swell, With voice and harp and Eas - ter bell.