

On a Golden Springtime

Words: Virginia Maughan Kammeyer

Music: Crawford Gates

1. On a gold - en spring - time, un - der - neath the ground, A
 2. On a gold - en spring - time, Je - sus Christ a - woke And
 3. On a gold - en spring - time, in a for - est glade, The

ti - ny seed - ling lay a - sleep un - til the sun shone down. A -
 left the tomb where he had lain; the bands of death he broke. A -
 Fa - ther and the Son ap - peared as Jo - seph knelt and prayed. A -

wake, a - wake, O lit - tle seed! Push up - ward to the light! The
 wake, a - wake, O sleep - ing world! Look up - ward to the light! For
 wake, a - wake, O na - tions all! Re - ceive the gos - pel light! The

day is bright. With all your might, push up - ward to the light!
 now all men may live a - gain. Look up - ward to the light!
 gos - pel true is here for you. Re - ceive its glo - rious light!