Rise up, my love Scriptures for Singing

C)	G	D		Bm	F♯m	Em	G	A ⁷ D	
1. Rise up, my love, my beautiful one, And come a way, for behold, the winter is past, The rain is o - ver and gone.										
D				G	Γ	D				
Fl	ow'rs	ap - pea	ur on tl	he earth,	The t	time of	sing - ing has	come,	And the vo	oice
Br	n		F‡m	Em			G A ⁷		D	
	of	the	tur -	tle dove		Is	heard in	our	land.	
D		G	Α	Bm		Em		Α	D	
	My be	e-lov - ed	is mine,	And I am	His, H	e who feed	ls His	flocks a	mong the li-lies.	
D		G	A	F#		Bm	G	Em	Α	
	'Til tł	ne day	breaks,	And the sha-	dows flee	e a-way,	Come my be-lov	ed,	Come my be-love	d!
A ⁷	D	G	D		Bm	F#m	Em	G	A ⁷ D	

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