

At Easter Time

Laura Elizabeth Howe Richards, 1890

Composer unknown

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. The lit - tle flowers came thro' the ground, At Eas - ter time, at Eas-ter time; They
2. The pure, white li - ly raised its cup, At Eas - ter time, at Eas-ter time; The
3. 'Twas long and long and long a - go, That Eas - ter time, that Eas-ter time; And

raised their heads and looked a - round, At hap - py Eas-ter time. And ev - ery lit - tle
cro - cus to the sky looked up, At hap - py Eas-ter time. "We hear the song of
still the pure, white lil - ies blow, At hap - py Eas-ter time. And still each lit - tle

bud did say, "Good peo - ple, bless this ho - ly day, For 'Christ is risen,' the
Heav'n," they say, "Its glo - ry shines on us to - day, Oh may it shine on
flower doth say, "Good Chris - tians, bless this ho - ly day, For 'Christ is risen,' the

an - gels say, At hap - py Eas-ter time!"
us al - way, At hap - py Eas-ter time!"
an - gels say, At hap - py Eas-ter time!"