

# DEW DROPS

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EASTER BLOSSOMS.

## EASTER CAROL.

Sing, children, sing! The lilies white you bring  
In the joyous Easter morning for hopes are blossoming  
And as the earth her shroud of snow from off her breast doth fling,  
So may we cast our fetters off in God's eternal Spring;  
So may we find release at last from sorrow and from pain,  
So may we find our childhood's calm, delicious dawn again.

Sweet are your eyes, O little ones, that look with smiling grace,  
Without a shade of doubt or fear, into the future's face!  
Sing, sing in happy chorus, with joyful voices tell  
That death is life, and God is good, and all things shall be well.