

Tempus Adest Floridum

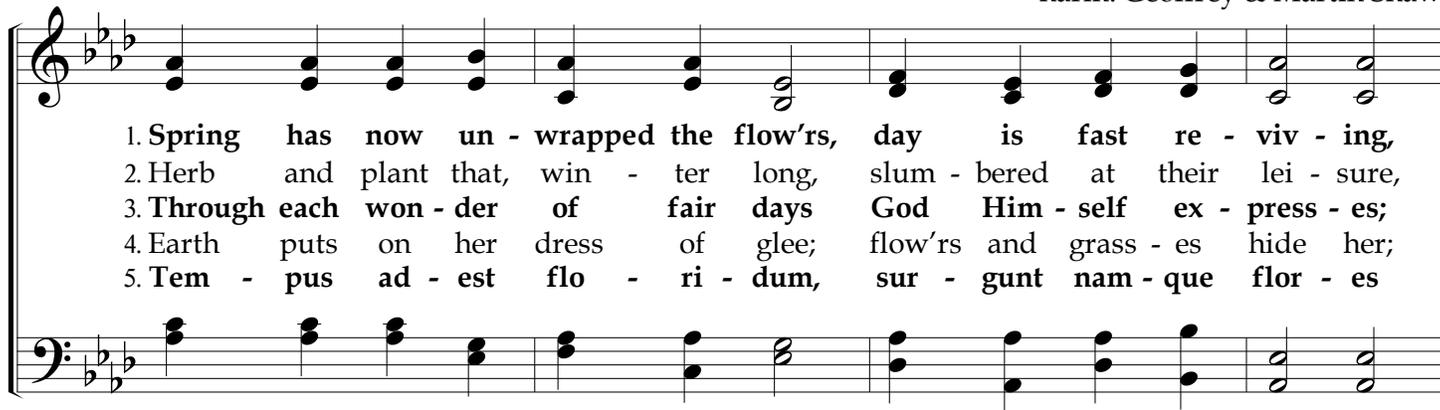
A Hymn for Spring

though commonly sung at Christmas,
due to the tune's use for "Good King Wenceslas".

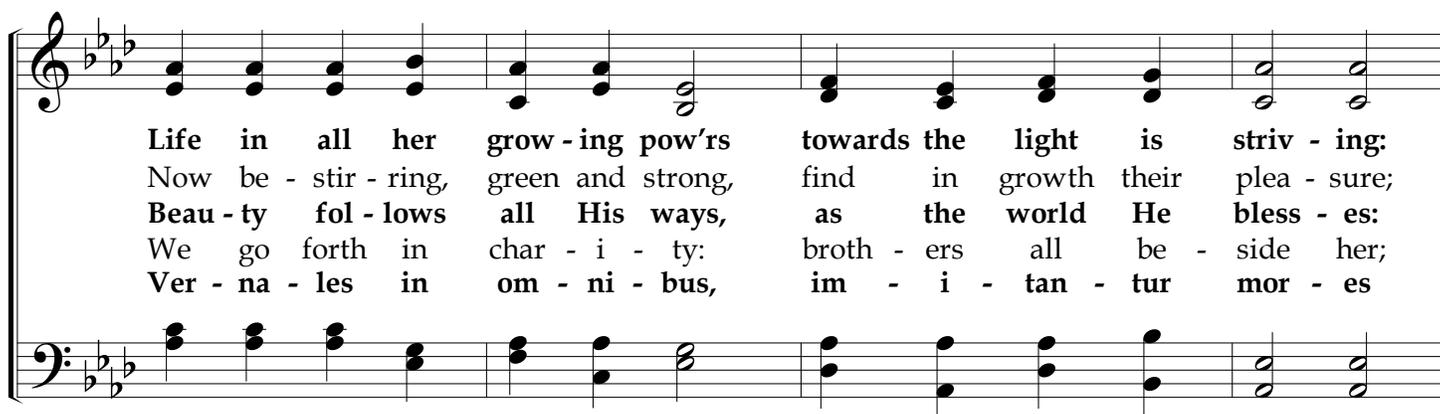
English translation by Percy Dearmer (1928)

from the *Piae Cantiones* ('Pious Songs'; 1582)

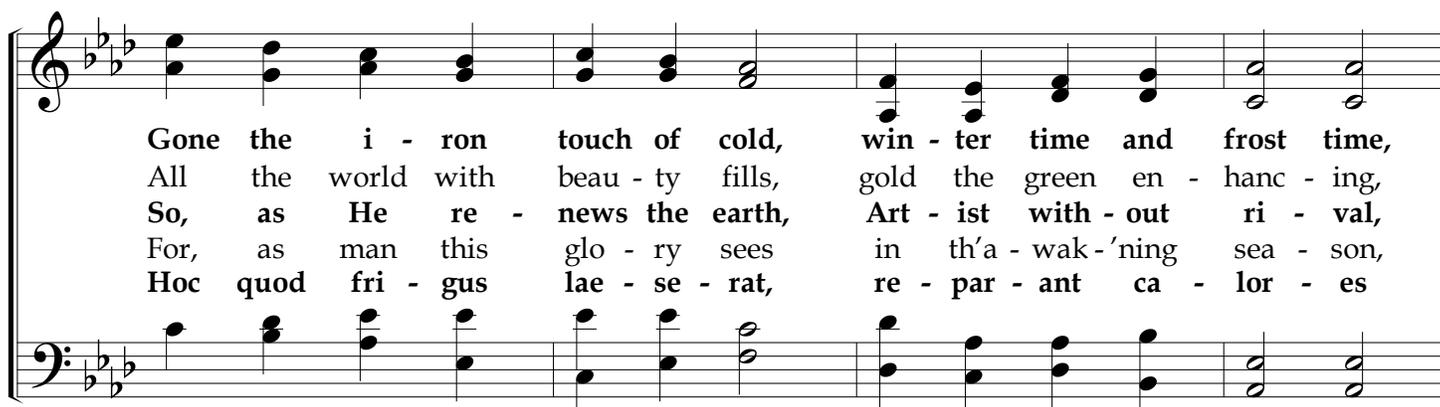
harm. Geoffrey & Martin Shaw



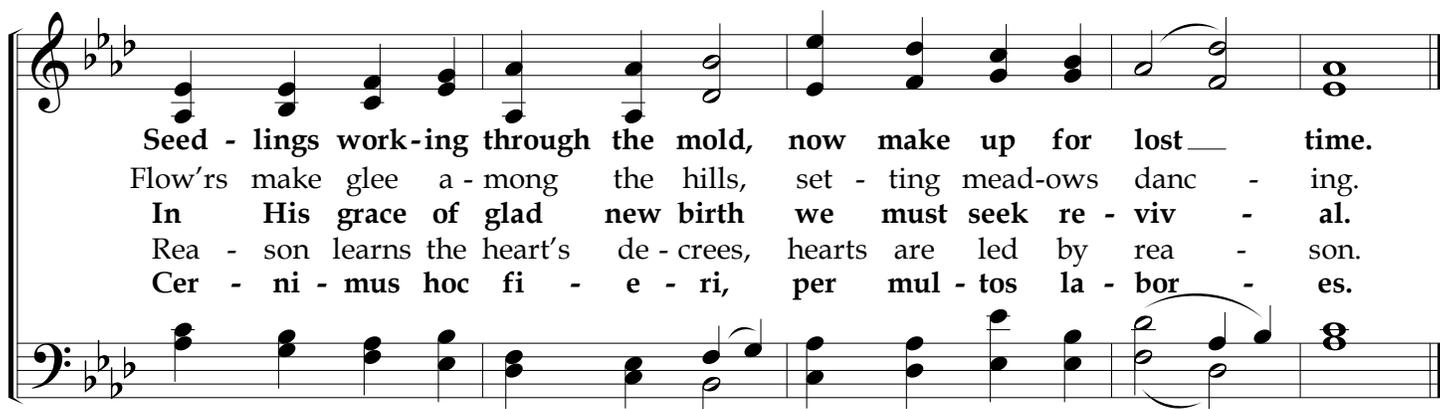
1. Spring has now un - wrapped the flow'rs, day is fast re - viv - ing,
2. Herb and plant that, win - ter long, slum - bered at their lei - sure,
3. Through each won - der of fair days God Him - self ex - press - es;
4. Earth puts on her dress of glee; flow'rs and grass - es hide her;
5. Tem - pus ad - est flo - ri - dum, sur - gunt nam - que flor - es



Life in all her grow - ing pow'rs towards the light is striv - ing:
Now be - stir - ring, green and strong, find in growth their plea - sure;
Beau - ty fol - lows all His ways, as the world He bless - es:
We go forth in char - i - ty: broth - ers all be - side her;
Ver - na - les in om - ni - bus, im - i - tan - tur mor - es



Gone the i - ron touch of cold, win - ter time and frost time,
All the world with beau - ty fills, gold the green en - hanc - ing,
So, as He re - news the earth, Art - ist with - out ri - val,
For, as man this glo - ry sees in th'a - wak - 'ning sea - son,
Hoc quod fri - gus lae - se - rat, re - par - ant ca - lor - es



Seed - lings work - ing through the mold, now make up for lost — time.
Flow'rs make glee a - mong the hills, set - ting mead - ows danc - ing.
In His grace of glad new birth we must seek re - viv - al.
Rea - son learns the heart's de - crees, hearts are led by rea - son.
Cer - ni - mus hoc fi - e - ri, per mul - tos la - bor - es.