

# The Promise of Spring

Music: Kevin G. Pace  
Text: Mark R. Fotheringham

Reverently  $\text{♩} = 80$

1. When the Ap - os - tles of our Lord lost their Mas - ter to the mob and sword, They  
2. When the wind whis - pers Au - tumn's chill and the rain paints all in gray un - til The  
3. No sleep from which you can't a - wake, nor no dark - ness which you can't for - sake. The

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heard ly - ing tongues false - ly tes - ti - fy, stood by help - less as He was cru - ci - fied, Laid Him  
last leaf falls from the ma - ple's hand as the sun re - treats from the wind - swept land. Oh, the  
stone rolled a - way is a prom - ise sure of His love and bless - ing if we en - dure. For the

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in the tomb with a stone to keep, with hearts for - lorn to wail and weep.  
Win - ter snow takes your breath a - way, as night comes on and down you lay.  
day will come when you stand a - gain, and res - cued there from death and sin,

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Soon they would wel - come their glo - rious King, bring - ing hope to the prom - ise of Spring.  
Dream of the Sum - mer's bright days, but sing, "I will hope in the prom - ise of Spring."  
Praise to the Lord who has done this thing, giv - en life to the prom - ise of Spring.