

# On a Golden Springtime, CS 88

Joyfully

Words: Virginia Maughan Kammeyer, 1925-1999  
Music: Crawford Gates, 1921-2018

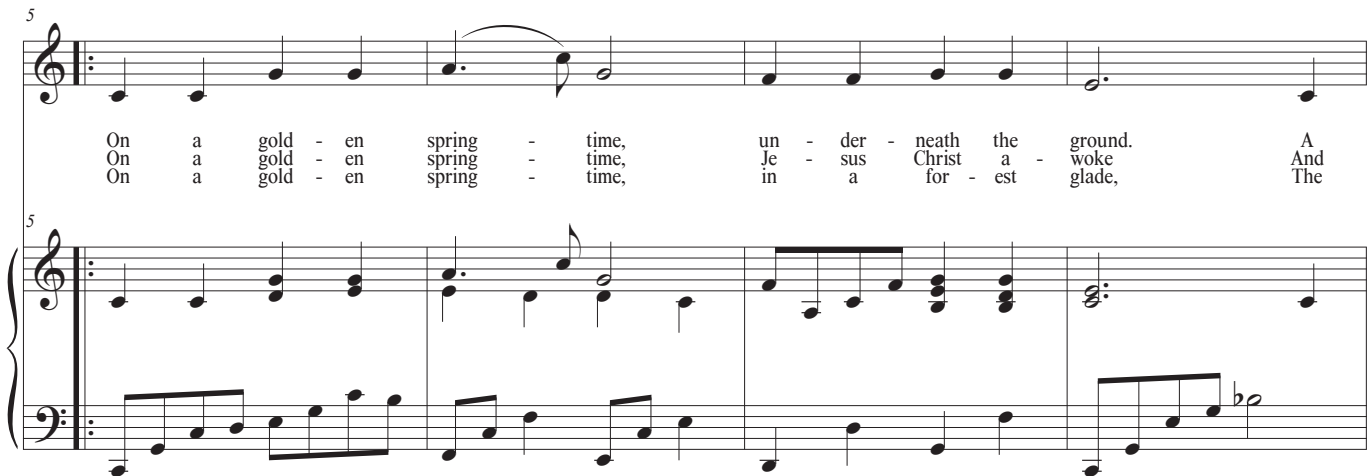
Piano



5

On a gold - en spring - time, un - der - neath the ground. A  
On a gold - en spring - time, Je - sus Christ a - woke And  
On a gold - en spring - time, in a for - est glade, The


Pno.



9

ti - ny seed - ling lay a - sleep un - til the sun shone down. A -  
left the tomb where he had lain; the bands of death he broke. A -  
Fa - ther and the Son ap - peared as Jo - seph knelt and prayed. A -

Pno.



On a Golden Springtime, CS 88

13

wake, a - wake, O lit - tle seed! Push up - ward to the light!  
 wake, a - wake, O sleep - ing world! Look up - ward to the light,  
 wake, a - wake, O na - tions all! Re - ceive the gos - pel light!

Pno.

17

day is bright. With all your might, push up - ward to the light!  
 now all men may live a - gain. Look up - ward to the light!  
 gos - pel true is here for you. Re - ceive its glo - rious light!

Pno.

1, 2. 3.

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