

Hymn of Promise

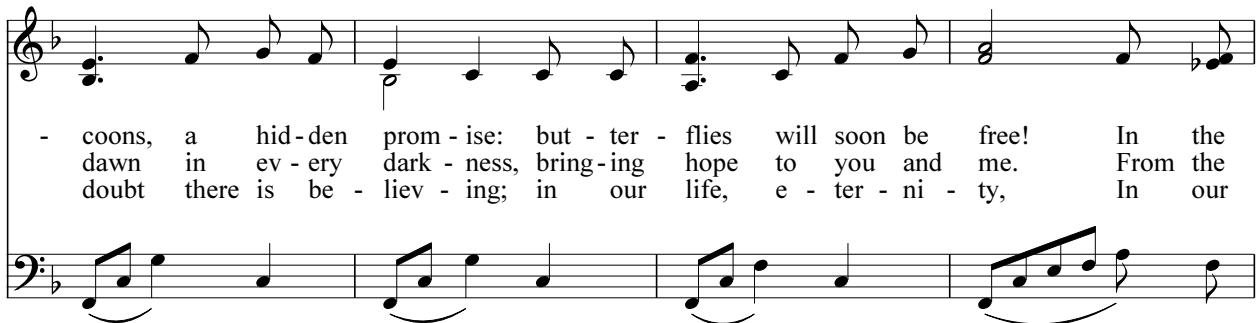
Natalie Sleeth, 1986

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♩=105



1. In the bulb there is a flow-er; in the seed, an ap-ple tree; In co-
2. There's a song in ev-ery si-lence, seek-ing word and mel-o-dy; There's a
3. In our end is our b-egin-ning; in our time, in-fin-i-ty; In our



- coons, a hid-den prom-ise: but-ter-flies will soon be free! In the
dawn in ev-ery dark-ness, bring-ing hope to you and me. From the
doubt there is be-liev-ing; in our life, e-ter-ni-ty, In our



cold and snow of win-ter there's a spring that waits to be, Un-re-vealed un-til its
past will come the fu-ture; what it holds, a mys-te-ry, Un-re-vealed un-til its
death, a re-sur-rect-ion; at the last, a vic-to-ry, Un-re-vealed un-til its



sea-son, some-thing God a-lone can see.
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