On a Golden Springtime

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Music by Crawford Gates

Pictures from: The Friend,
The Ensign, & Gospel Art Kit
On a golden springtime,
underneath the ground,
A tiny seedling lay asleep
until the sun shone down.

A tiny seedling lay asleep
until the sun shone down.
Awake, awake, O little seed!

Push upward to the light!

The day is bright. With all your might,

push upward to the light!
On a golden springtime, Jesus Christ awoke
And left the tomb where he had lain;
the bands of death he broke.

And left the tomb where he had lain;
the bands of death he broke.
Awake, awake, O sleeping world!
Look upward to the light,
For now all men may live again.
Look upward to the light!
On a golden springtime, in a forest glade,
The Father & the Son appeared as Joseph knelt and prayed.

The Father & the Son appeared as Joseph knelt and prayed.
Awake, awake, O nations all!
Receive the gospel light!

The gospel true is here for you.
Receive its glorious light!