The Bright Rose of Sharon

Words by Eric Schumacher & David L. Ward, © 2014 ThousandTongues.org Inspired by "The Last Rose of Summer" by Thomas Moore Tune: Traditional Irish folk song "Aislean an Oigfear" From http://www.thousandtongues.org/songs/hymntexts/the-bright-rose-of-sharon Song Flow: 1,2,3 CCLI Song # 7120334

- 'Tis the bright Rose of Sharon Left dying alone; All his closest companions Are fearful and gone. No crime of his doing, No fault in his pow'r, But his love for the sinner Brought him to this hour.
- 2 "I'll not leave or forsake you But strength shall supply To speak life to the sleeping And call them to rise. Thus kindly I scatter, Like seed o'er the earth, Joyous news for all peoples: The end of the curse."
- 3 So in faith now we follow His path to the cross. For the joy set before us, We count all as loss. When all things have withered The Rose shall yet bloom; Those who hope in his radiance Shall flower anew.