

Long Ago the Lilies Faded

William Tarrant, 1890.

Charlotte Barnard, 1868.

Long ago the lilies faded
Which to Jesus seemed so fair,
But the love that bade them blossom
Still is working everywhere.

In the fields, and in the valleys,
By the streams we love so well,
There is greater glory blooming,
Than the tongue of man can tell.

Long ago in sacred silence
Died the accents of His prayer;
Still the souls that seek the Father
Find His presence everywhere.

Let us seek Him, still believing,
He that worketh round us yet,
Clothing lilies in the meadows,
Will His children ne'er forget.