

The seeds and flowers all sleep so sound,
'Til Easter time, glad Easter time,
And then they spring up from the ground
At happy Easter time,
And as they rise, they seem to say
"Hurray, it's Easter Day!"

The songbirds all return again,
At Easter time, glad Easter time,
The chicks peep 'round their mother hen,
At happy Easter time,
And as they sing, they seem to say,
"Hurray, it's Easter Day!"

The butterflies and bees arise,
At Easter time, glad Easter time,
And spread their wee wings in surprise,
At happy Easter time,
And as they fly, they seem to say,
"Hurray, it's Easter Day!"

