In the Bulb There Is a Flower  250
Hymn of Promise

Capo 3: (D)
F
(Em)
Gm

1 In the bulb there is a flower; in the seed, an apple tree;
2 There's a song in every silence, seeking word and melody;
3 In our end is our beginning; in our time, infinity;

(A7)
C7
(D)
F

in cocoons, a hidden promise: butterflies will soon be free!
there's a dawn in every darkness, bringing hope to you and me.
in our doubt there is believing; in our life, eternity.

(D7) (G) (Em) (D) (Bm) (Em) (F#) (Bm)
F7 Bb Gm F Dm Gm A Dm

In the cold and snow of winter there's a spring that waits to be,
From the past will come the future; what it holds, a mystery,
In our death, a resurrection; at the last, a victory,

(G) (Em) (D) (Bm) (Em) (A7) (D)
Bb Gm F Dm Gm C7 F

unrevealed until its season, something God alone can see.

The writing of this hymn was spurred by a line from the poet T. S. Eliot: "In my end is my beginning."
Shortly after this piece was completed, the author/composer's husband was diagnosed with what proved to be a terminal malignancy, and the original anthem version of this hymn was sung at his funeral.

TEXT and MUSIC: Natalie Sleeth, 1986
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