

Bright Morning Star's Arising

Bright Morning Star's arising
Bright Morning Star's arising
Bright Morning Star's arising
Day is a-breaking in my soul

Oh, where are our dear mothers?
Oh, where are our dear mothers?
Oh, where are our dear mothers?
Day is a-breaking in my soul

They are down in the valley praying
They are down in the valley praying
They are down in the valley praying
Day is a-breaking in my soul

Oh, where are our dear fathers?
Oh, where are our dear fathers?
Oh, where are our dear fathers?
Day is a-breaking in my soul

They have gone to heaven shouting
They have gone to heaven shouting
They have gone to heaven shouting
Day is a-breaking in my soul

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Day is a-breaking in my soul