

Bright Morning Star's Arising

trad. arr S Morgan

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

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

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

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

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