

## **Bright Morning Stars** (Trad.)

Bright morning stars are rising  
Bright morning stars are rising  
Bright morning stars are rising  
Day is a-breaking in my soul

Oh where are our dear fathers  
Oh where are our dear fathers  
They're down in the valley praying  
Day is a-breaking in my soul

And where are our dear mothers  
Oh, where are our dear mothers  
They've gone up to heaven shouting  
Day is a-breaking in my soul

And how can I be lonely  
My lord is ever near me  
His wondrous love surrounds me  
Day is a breaking in my soul

Bright morning stars are rising (3)  
Day is a-breaking in my soul