

# Bright Morning Stars (Trad.)

Bright <sup>1</sup> morning stars are rising  
Bright <sup>5</sup> morning <sup>1</sup> stars are rising <sup>5</sup>  
Bright <sup>1</sup> morning stars are rising  
<sup>5</sup> Day is a-breaking in my <sup>1</sup> 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