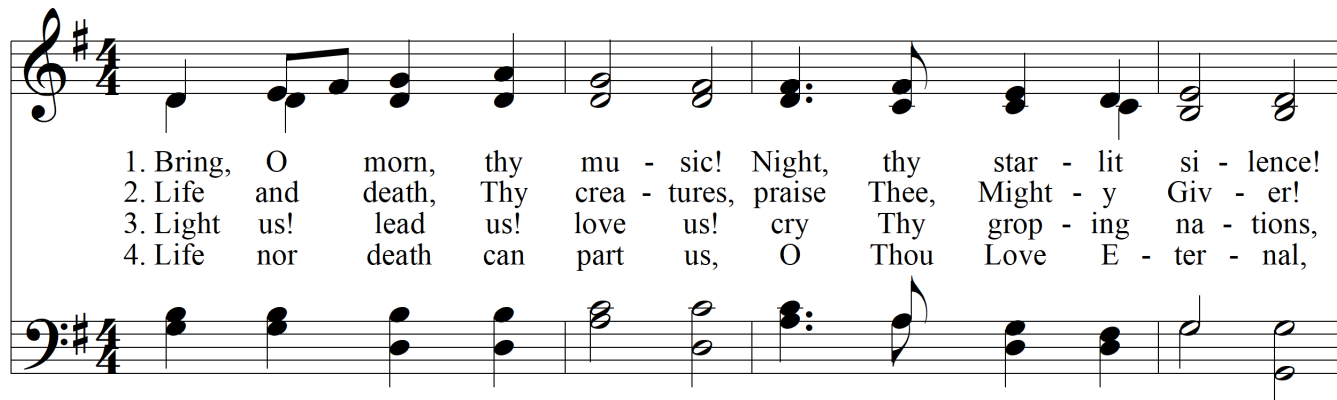
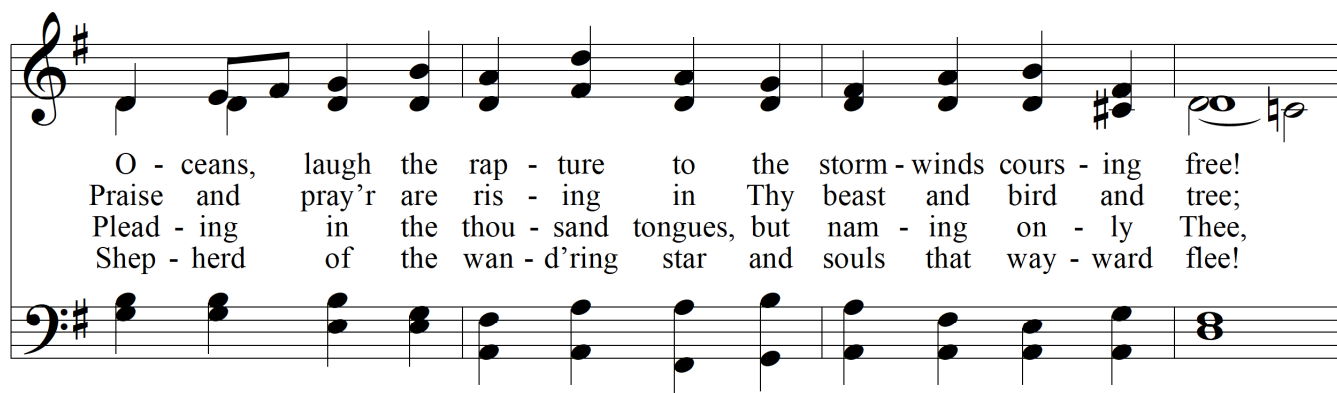


# Bring, O Morn, Thy Music

GANNETT 12, 13, 12, 10



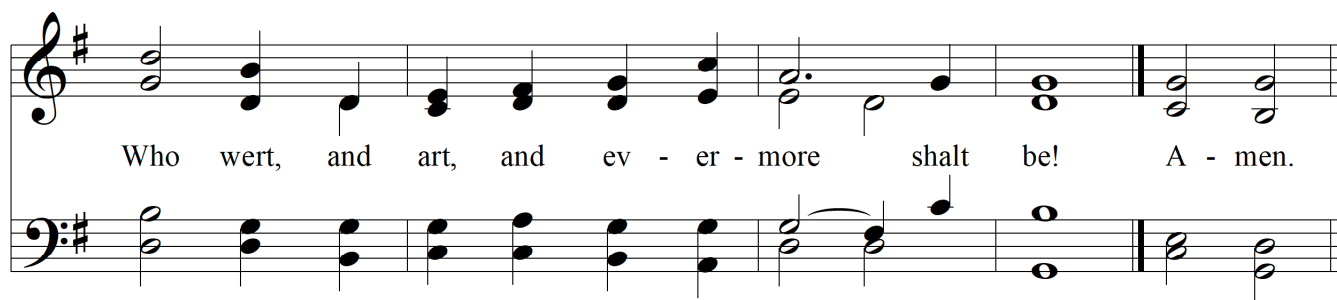
1. Bring, O morn, thy mu - sic! Night, thy star - lit si - lence!  
2. Life and death, Thy crea - tures, praise Thee, Might - y Giv - er!  
3. Light us! lead us! love us! cry Thy grop - ing na - tions,  
4. Life nor death can part us, O Thou Love E - ter - nal,



O - ceans, laugh the rap - ture to the storm - winds cours - ing free!  
Praise and pray'r are ris - ing in Thy beast and bird and tree;  
Plead - ing in the thou - sand tongues, but nam - ing on - ly Thee,  
Shep - herd of the wan - d'ring star and souls that way - ward flee!



Sun and stars are sing - ing, Thou art our Cre - a - tor,  
Lo! they praise and van - ish, van - ish at Thy bid - ding,-  
Weav - ing blind - ly out Thy ho - ly, hap - py pur - pose,-  
Home - ward draws the spir - it to Thy Spir - it yearn - ing,-



Who wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be! A - men.

Words: William C. Gannett (1893)

Music: Harvy Loy (1924)