
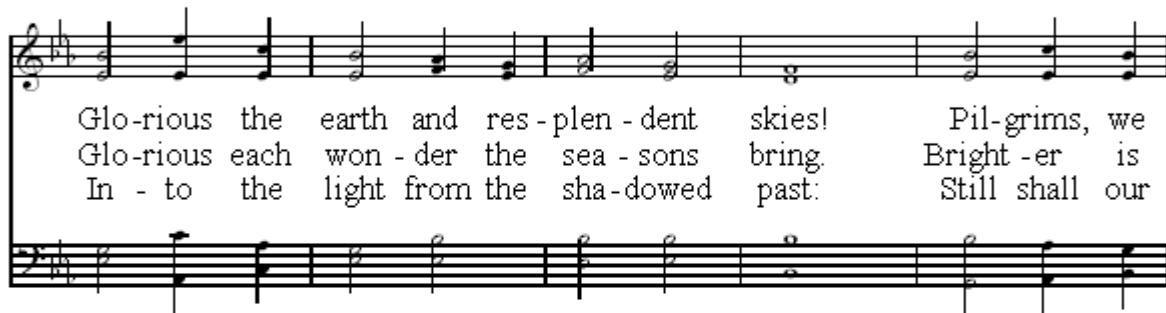


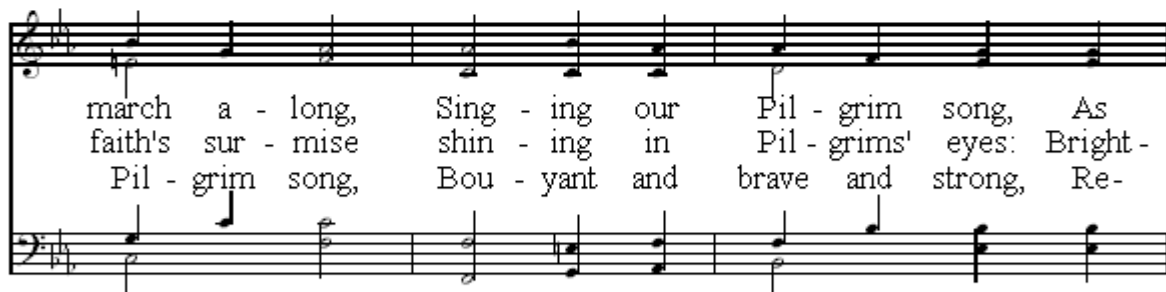
## 45R Morning, So Fair to See



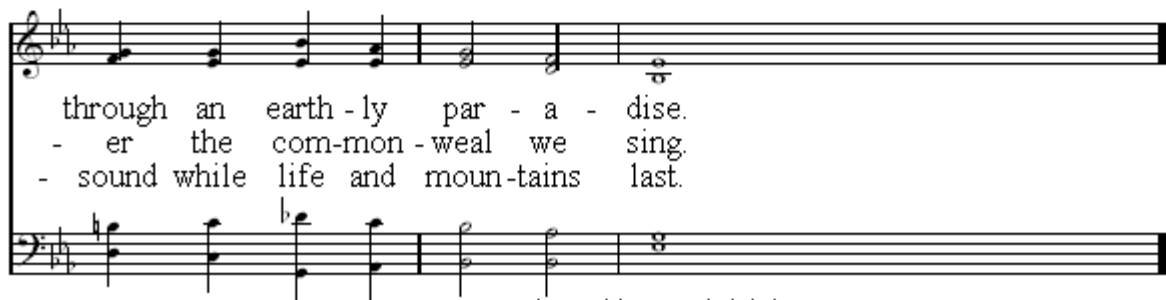
1. Morn - ing, so fair to see,\* Night, veiled in mys - ter - y,  
2. Green are the grow - ing trees; blue are the flash - ing seas;  
3. Age af - ter age we rise, 'Neath the e - ter - nal skies,



Glo - rious the earth and res - plen - dent skies! Pil - grims, we  
Glo - rious each won - der the sea - sons bring Bright - er is  
In - to the light from the sha - dowed past: Still shall our



march a - long, Sing - ing our Pil - grim song, As  
faith's sur - mise shin - ing in Pil - grims' eyes: Bright -  
Pil - grim song, Bou - yant and brave and strong, Re -



through an earth - ly par - a - dise.  
- er the com - mon - weal we sing  
- sound while life and moun - tains last.

\* or 'shines so brightly.'

Lyrics: Vincent Brown Silliman (1934), alt. REH (2005)  
Music: ST. ELIZABETH (6.6.9.6.6.8.), Silesian Folksong, arr. Richard S. Willis (1850)

