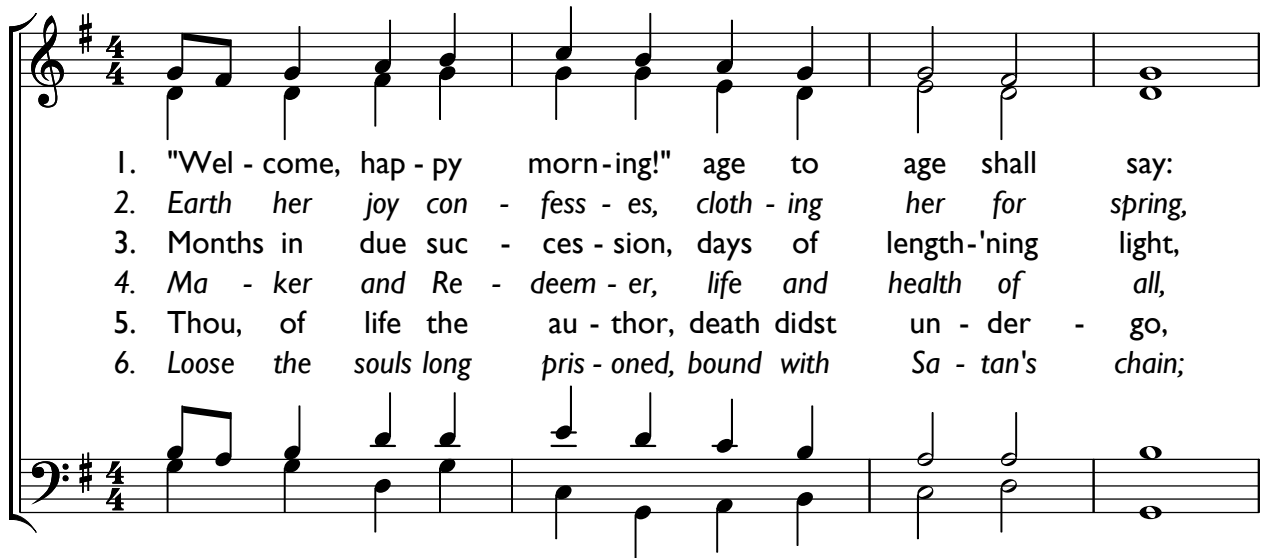


"Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say

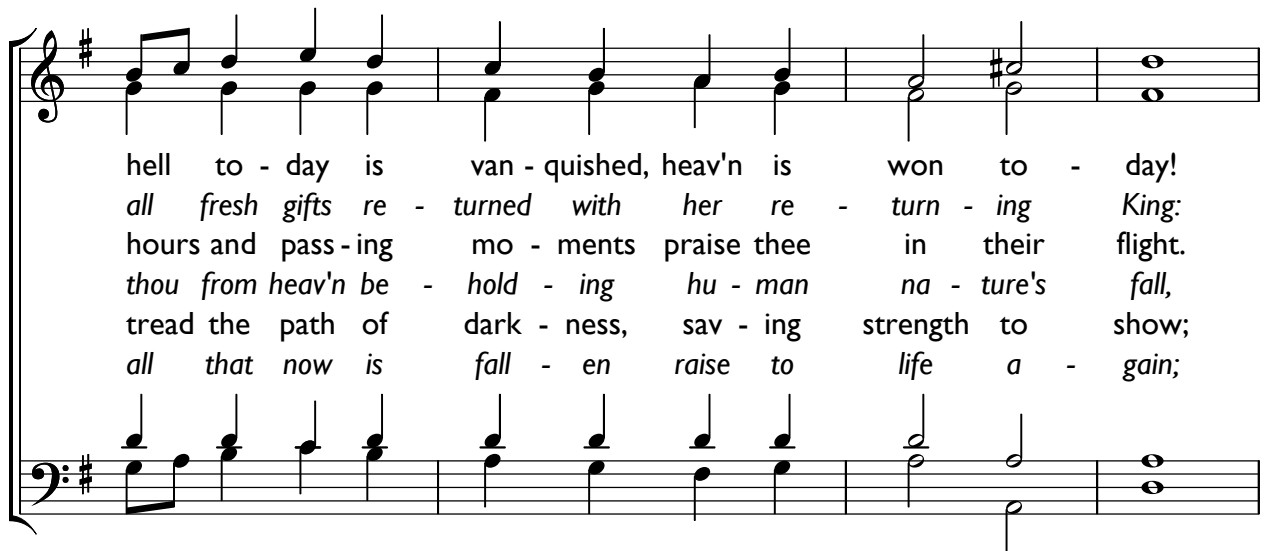
Hymnal 1982 no. 179, Melody: Fortunatus

Venantius Fortunatus (540?-600?),
tr. J. Ellerton (1826-1893)


A. S. Sullivan
(1842-1900)



1. "Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say:
2. Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring,
3. Months in due suc - ces - sion, days of length - 'ning light,
4. Ma - ker and Re - deem - er, life and health of all,
5. Thou, of life the au - thor, death didst un - der - go,
6. Loose the souls long pris - oned, bound with Sa - tan's chain;



hell to - day is van - quished, heav'n is won to - day!
all fresh gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King:
hours and pass - ing mo - ments praise thee in their flight.
thou from heav'n be - hold - ing hu - man na - ture's fall,
tread the path of dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show;
all that now is fall - en raise to life a - gain;



Lo! the dead is liv - ing, God for e - ver - more!
bloom in ev - 'ry mea - dow, leaves on ev - 'ry bough,
Bright - ness of the morn - ing, sky and fields and sea,
of the Fa - ther's God - head true and on - ly Son,
come then, true and faith - ful, now ful - fill thy word,
show thy face in bright - ness, bid the na - tions see;

Continued on next page

Hymnal 1982 no. 179 continued

Him their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - dore!
speak his sor - row end - ed, hail his tri - umph now.
Van - quish - er of dark - ness, bring their praise to thee.
man - kind to de - liv - er, man - hood didst put on.
'tis thine own third morn - ing! rise, O bur - ied Lord!
bring a - gain our day - light: day re - turns with thee!

"Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing!" age to age shall say.