

Bright Morning Stars

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 are down in the valley praying
Day is a-breaking in my soul

Oh where are our dear mothers
Oh where are our dear mothers
They have gone to Heaven shouting
Day is a-breaking in my soul

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