

Hail Smiling Morn

Hail smiling morn, smiling morn
That tips the hills with gold, that tips the hills with gold;
Whose rosy fingers ope' the gates of day

(+Tenor: ope' the gates of day)

Ope' the gates, the gates of day,
Hail, hail, hail, hail! (4)

(Sop: Hail, hail(2), hail!(4))

Who the gay face of nature doth enfold,
Alt, Ten & Bass: Who the gay face of nature doth enfold;
At whose bright presence
Darkness flies away

Sop: Flies away.....

Alt, Ten & Bass: Flies away

Sop: Flies away.....

Alt, Ten & Bass: Flies away

Darkness flies away, darkness flies away,
At whose bright presence
Darkness flies.....away

Sop& Tenor: Flies away.....

Alto and Bass: Darkness flies away, darkness flies away

Sop, Ten & Bass: Hail, hail hail, hail; hail hail(2), hail(2), hail!

Alto: Hail(2), hail, hail: hail(3), hail(2), hail(4)!