

The Morning Hangs a Signal

$\text{♩} = 60$ B B F# B E B C#m F#

1. The_ morn-ing_ hangs a sig - nal up on the moun - tain
 2. A - bove the_ gen - er - a - tions the lone - ly proph - ets
 3. The_ soul has_ lift - ed mo - ments, a - bove the drift of

4 B B F# B G#m D#m

crest, while all the sleep - ing val - leys in
 rise, while truth flares as the day - star with -
 days, when life's great mean - ing break - eth in

7 E G#m C#m F# B E B C#m F#7 G#m F# B

si - lent dark - ness rest. From peak to peak it flash - es, it
 - in their glow - ing eyes; and oth - er eyes, be - hold - ing, are
 sun - rise on_ our ways. Be - hold the ra - diant to - ken of

11 F# E B F# F#7 G#m F# B

laughs a - long the sky, till glo - ry of the
 kin - dled from that flame; and dawn be - comes the
 faith a - bove all fear; night shall re - lease its

14 B E#dim F# B G#m B E F#7 B

sun - light on all the land shall lie.
 morn - ing, when proph - ets love pro - claim.
 splen - dor that morn - ing shall ap - pear.