

The Morning Hangs a Signal

$\text{♩} = 60$ E E B E A E F#m B



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 E E B E C#m G#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 A C#m F#m B E A E F#m B7 C#m B E



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 B A E B B7 C#m B E



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 E A#dim B E C#m E A B7 E



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