

The Morning Hangs a Signal

♩ = 60 C# C# G# C#

1. The___ morn - ing___ hangs a sig - nal up
 2. A - bove the___ gen - er - a - tions the
 3. The___ soul has___ lift - ed mo - ments, a -

3 F# C# D#m G# C# C# G#

on the moun - tain crest, while all the sleep - ing
 lone - ly proph - ets rise, while truth flares as the
 -bove the drift_ of days, when life's great mean - ing

6 C# A#m E#m F# A#m D#m G#

val - leys in si - lent dark - ness
 day - star with - in their glow - ing
 break - eth in sun - rise on___ our

The Morning Hangs a Signal - 2

8

C# F# C# D#m G#7 A#m G# C#

rest. From peak to peak it flash - es, it
 eyes; and oth - er eyes, be - hold - ing, are
 ways. Be - hold the ra - diant to - ken of

11

G# F# C# G# G#7 A#m G# C#

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

C# F*dim G# C# A#m C# F# G#7 C#

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