

The Morning Hangs a Signal

♩ = 60 D D A D

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 G D Em A D D A

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 D Bm F#m G Bm Em A

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

D G D Em A7 Bm A D

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

A G D A A7 Bm A D

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

D G#dim A D Bm D G A7 D

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