

Not in Vain the Distance Beacons

♩ = 69 G G D7 G D7 G D G

1. Not in vain the dis - tance bea - cons. For - ward, for - ward
 2. Oh, we see the cres - cent prom - ise of that spir - it
 3. Yea, we dip in - to the fut - ure, far as hu - man

4

G D G G D7 G D7

let us range. Let the great world spin for - ev - er
has not set; an - cient founts of in - spi - ra - tion
eye can see, see the vi - sion of the world, and

7

G F#dim G D7 G

down the ring - ing grooves of change;
well through all our fan - cies yet;
all the won - der that shall be,

Words: Alfred Lord Tennyson, 1809-1892
Music: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827
Singing the Living Tradition #143
Public Domain, no expiration

HYMN TO JOY
8.7.8.7.D.

Not in Vain the Distance Beacons - 2

9

D G D G

through the shad - ow of the globe we
and we doubt not through the a - ges
hear the war - drum throb no long - er,

11

D7 B7 Em A7 D G G C G7

sweep a - head to heights sub - lime, we, the heirs of
one in - creas - ing pur - pose runs, and the thoughts of
see the bat - tle flags all furled, in the par - lia -

14

Csus Am Csus Am G D7 G D7 G

all the a - ges, in the fore - most files of time.
all are wid - ened with the pro - cess of the suns.
-ment of free - dom, fed - er - a - tion of the world.