

Not in Vain the Distance Beacons

$\text{♩} = 69$ $G\flat$ $G\flat$ $D\flat 7$ $G\flat$ $D\flat 7$ $G\flat$ $D\flat$ $G\flat$

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

$G\flat$ $D\flat$ $G\flat$ $G\flat$ $D\flat 7$ $G\flat$ $D\flat 7$

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

$G\flat$ $Fdim$ $G\flat$ $D\flat 7$ $G\flat$

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
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HYMN TO JOY
 8.7.8.7.D.

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D \flat G \flat D \flat G \flat

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

D \flat 7 B \flat 7 E \flat m A \flat 7 D \flat G \flat G \flat C \flat G \flat 7

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

C \flat sus A \flat m C \flat sus A \flat m G \flat D \flat 7 G \flat D \flat 7 G \flat

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.