

Not in Vain the Distance Beacons

$\text{♩} = 69$ C# C# G#7 C# G#7 C# G# C# C# G#

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

5 C# C# G#7 C# G#7 C# B#dim C#

Let the great world spin for - ev - er down the ring - ing
 an - cient founts of in - spi - ra - tion well throughall our
 see the vi - sion of the world, and all the won - der

8 G#7 C# G# C# G# C#

grooves of change; through the shad - ow of the globe we
 fan - cies yet; and we doubt not through the a - ges
 that shall be, hear the war-drum throb no long - er,

11 G#7 E#7 A#m D#7 G# C# C# F# C#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 F#sus D#m F#sus D#m C# G#7 C# G#7 C#

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.