

## Not in Vain the Distance Beacons

♩ = 69   D ♭   D ♭   A ♭ 7   D ♭   A ♭ 7 D ♭   A ♭ D ♭   D ♭   A ♭

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   D ♭   D ♭   A ♭ 7   D ♭   A ♭ 7   D ♭   Cdim D ♭

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   A ♭ 7   D ♭   A ♭   D ♭   A ♭   D ♭

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   A ♭ 7   F7   B ♭ m   E ♭ 7   A ♭   D ♭   D ♭   G ♭   D ♭ 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   G ♭ sus E ♭ m   G ♭ sus E ♭ m   D ♭   A ♭ 7 D ♭   A ♭ 7   D ♭

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.

Words: Alfred Lord Tennyson, 1809-1892  
Music: Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827  
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HYMN TO JOY  
8.7.8.7.D.