

Welcome, Happy Morning

FORTUNATUS

ARTHUR SEYMOUR SULLIVAN

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1. "Wel - come, hap - py morn-ing!" age to age shall say; Hell to - day is
2. Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth-ing her for spring, All fresh gifts re -
3. Months in due suc - cess - ion, days of length - 'ning light, Hours and pass-ing

van-quished, heav'n is won to - day! Lo! the dead is liv - ing, God for ev - er - more!
turned with her re - turn - ing King: Bloom in ev - 'ry mea-dow, leaves on ev - 'ry bough,
mo - ments praise thee in their flight. Bright-ness of the morn-ing, sky and field and sea,

Refrain.
Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a - dore! "Welcome, happy morning!" age to age shall say.
Speak his sor-row end-ed, hail his tri-umph now.
Van-quist - er of darkness, bring their praise to thee.

4. Maker and Redeemer, life and health of all,
Thou from heav'n beholding human nature's fall,
Of the Father's Godhead true and only Son,
Manhood to deliver, manhood didst put on. *Refrain*
5. Thou, of life the author, death didst undergo,
Tread the path of darkness, saving strength to show;
Come then, true and faithful, now fulfil thy word,
'Tis thine own third morning! rise, O buried Lord! *Refrain*
6. Loose the souls long prisoned, bound with Satan's chain;
All that now is fallen raise to life again;
Show thy face in brightness, bid the nations see:
Bring again our daylight: day returns with thee! *Refrain*

