

## THE MORNING

tuning: cgdgbd

See how the night is over  
The dew is on the clover  
The first light in the sky is forming  
No foe am I afraid of  
No force for I am made of  
The same light that made the morning

See it come, the sun triumphant  
Splendid as a thousand trumpets  
Shining on the rooftops and the trees  
Sweeping out the evening shadows  
Giving out its gleaming gold for free

I can't hold onto sorrow  
It's always gone tomorrow  
Fading away at the first bird calling  
There is hate but there is more love  
I know, for I am born of  
The same light that made the morning

So in the eastern sky, you'll find me  
At the break of day, when I'll be  
Back again to make another start  
Coaxing opening morning glories  
Telling hopeful stories of the heart

See how the night is over....