

Bright Morning Stars

American Folk Song

Arranged by
Clif Hardin

Free and expressive

Solo or section

Bright morn - ing stars_ are ris - ing. Bright
morn - ing stars are ris ing. Bright morn - ing
stars_ are ris - ing. Day_____ is_ a -
break-ing in my_ soul.

Tenors *mf*
Oh, where are our_ dear

Basses *mf*
Oh, where are our_ dear

Piano
reh.
only

mf

16

T
8
moth - ers? Oh, where are our dear

B
moth - ers? Oh, where are our dear

19

T
8
fath - ers? Oh, where are our dear moth - ers?

B
fath - ers? Oh, where are our dear moth - ers?

23

T
8
Day is a - - - break - ing in my

B
Day is a - - - break - ing in my

26 *mf*

S Some are down in the val - ley pray - ing. Some are

A *mf*
Some are down in the val - ley pray - ing. Some are

T
soul. hm

B
soul. hm

30

down in the val - ley pray - ing. Some are down in the

down in the val - ley pray - ing. Some are down in the

hm hm

hm hm

34

val - ley pray - ing. Day is a -

val - ley pray - ing. Day is a -

hm

hm

38

slightly faster

f break-ing in my soul. Oh, where, where are our dear

f break-ing in my soul. Oh, where, where are our dear

f Oh, where, where are our dear

f Oh, where, where are our dear

f

42

child - ren? Oh, where are our dear child - ren? Oh, child - ren? Oh, where are our dear child - ren? Oh, child - ren? Oh, where are our dear child - ren? Oh, child - ren? Oh, where are our dear child - ren? Oh, child - ren? Oh, where are our dear child - ren? Oh,

46

where where are our dear child - ren? Day, where, where are our dear child - ren? Day, where, where are our dear child - ren? Day, where, where are our dear child - ren? Day

50

no rit. more f

is a - break-ing in my_ soul. They are sow - ing

no rit. more f

is a - break-ing in my_ soul. They are sow - ing

no rit. more f

is a - break-ing in my_ soul. They are sow - ing

no rit. more f

is a - break-ing in my_ soul. They are sow - ing

no rit. more f

54

seeds of_ glad - ness. They are sow - ing seeds of_

seeds of_ glad - ness. They are sow - ing seeds of

seeds of_ glad - ness. They are sow - ing seeds of

seeds of_ glad - ness. They are sow - ing seeds of

glad - ness. They are sow - ing seeds of glad - ness.

glad - ness. They are sow - ing seeds of glad - ness.

glad - ness. They are sow - ing seeds of glad - ness.

glad - ness. They are sow - ing seeds of glad - ness.

glad - ness. They are sow - ing seeds of glad - ness.

glad - ness. They are sow - ing seeds of glad - ness.

Day is a - break - ing in my soul. *mp*

Day is a - break - ing in my soul. *mp*

Day is a - break - ing in my soul. *mp*

Day is a - break - ing in my soul. *mp*

Day is a - break - ing in my soul. *mp*