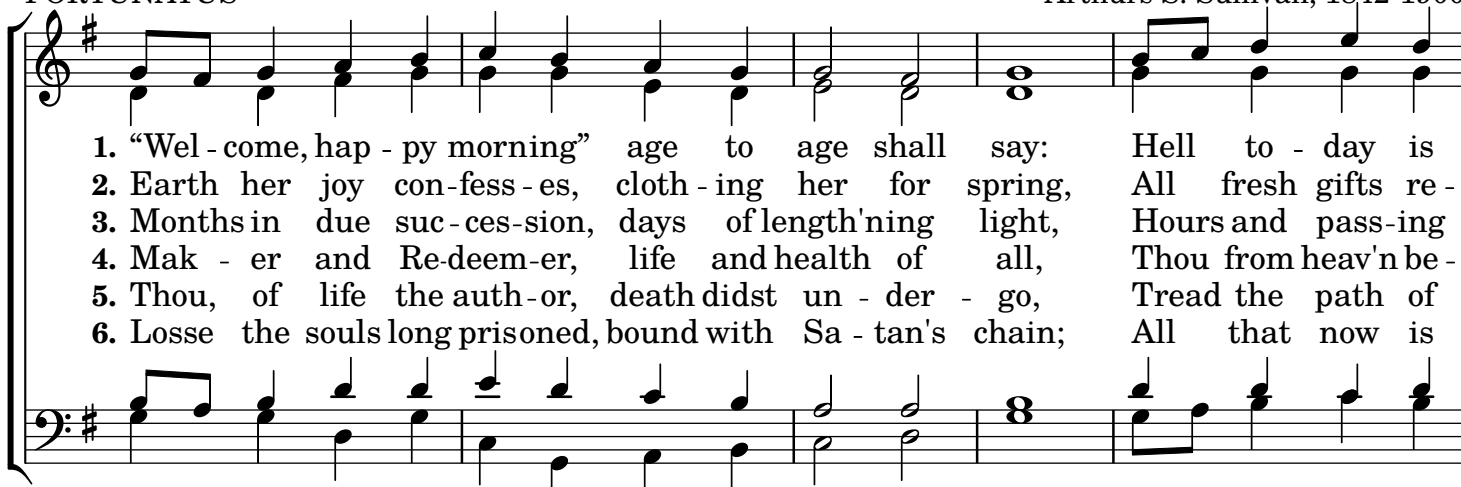
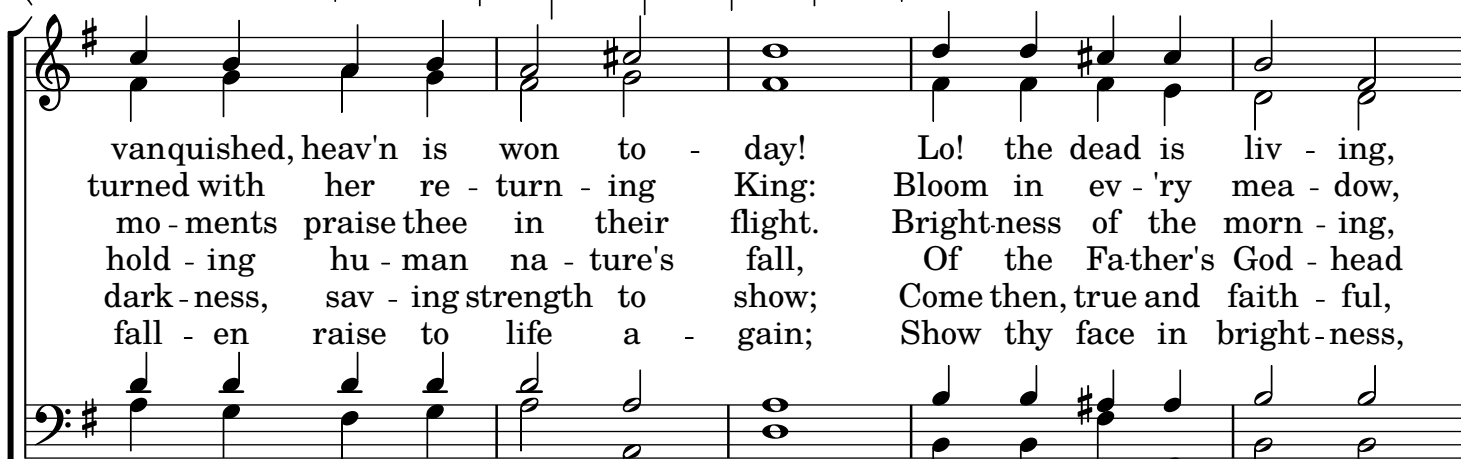


FORTUNATUS

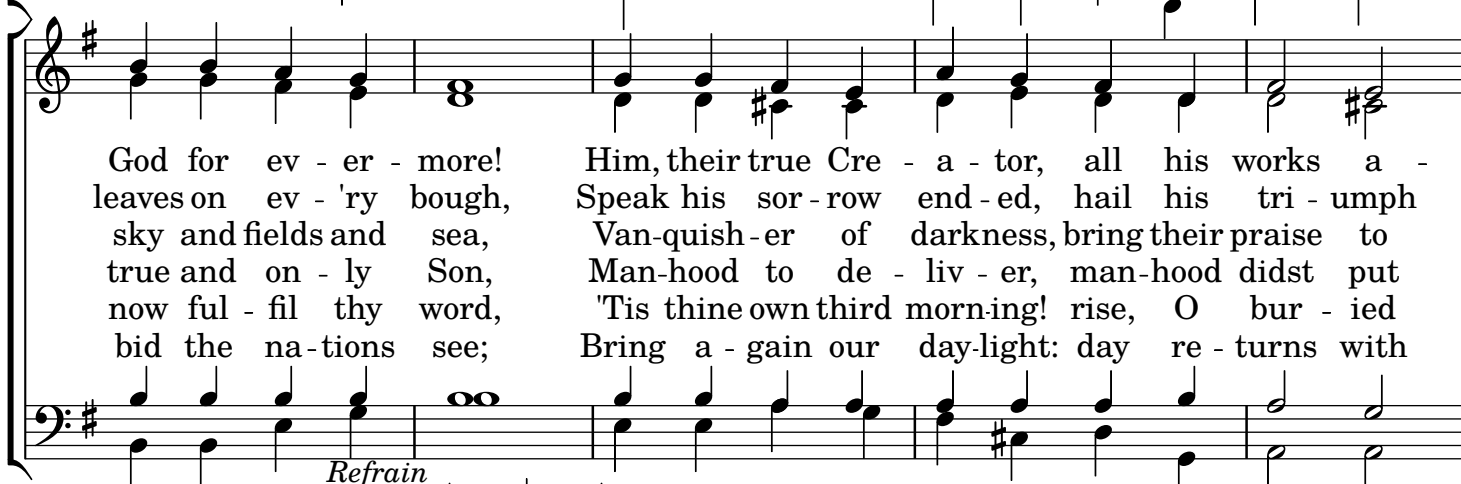
Arthurs S. Sullivan, 1842-1900



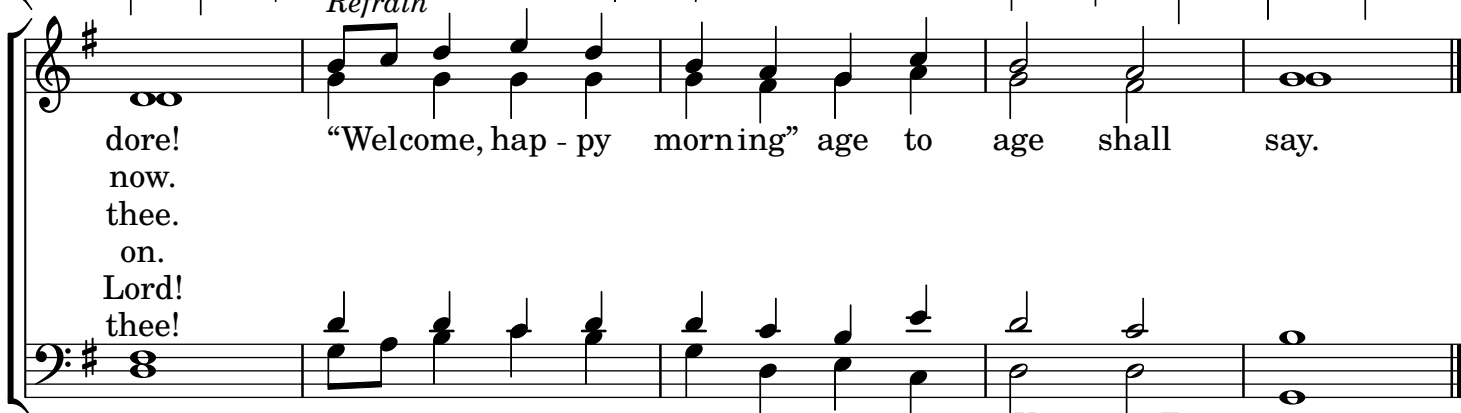
1. "Wel - come, hap - py morning" age to age shall say: Hell to - day is
 2. Earth her joy con-fess - es, cloth - ing her for spring, All fresh gifts re -
 3. Months in due suc-ces-sion, days of length'ning light, Hours and pass-ing
 4. Mak - er and Re-deem-er, life and health of all, Thou from heav'n be -
 5. Thou, of life the auth-or, death didst un - der - go, Tread the path of
 6. Losse the souls long prisoned, bound with Sa - tan's chain; All that now is



vanquished, heav'n is won to - day! Lo! the dead is liv - ing,
 turned with her re - turn - ing King: Bloom in ev - 'ry mea - dow,
 mo - ments praise thee in their flight. Brightness of the morn - ing,
 hold - ing hu - man na - ture's fall, Of the Father's God - head
 dark-ness, sav - ing strength to show; Come then, true and faith - ful,
 fall - en raise to life a - gain; Show thy face in bright-ness,



God for ev - er - more! Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all his works a -
 leaves on ev - 'ry bough, Speak his sor - row end - ed, hail his tri - umph
 sky and fields and sea, Van-quish-er of darkness, bring their praise to
 true and on - ly Son, Man-hood to de - liv - er, man-hood didst put
 now ful - fil thy word, 'Tis thine own third morning! rise, O bur - ied
 bid the na-tions see; Bring a - gain our day-light: day re - turns with



Refrain
 dore!
 now.
 thee.
 on.
 Lord!
 thee!

"Welcome, hap - py morning" age to age shall say.

Venantius Fortunatus, c. 540-609

Tr. John Ellerton, 1826-1893