

Bright Morning Stars

Emmylou Harris

Bright morning stars are rising,
Bright morning stars are rising,
Bright morning stars are rising,
Day is a-breaking in my soul.

Oh, where are our dear mothers,
Day is a-breaking in my soul.

They are down in the valley praying,
Day is a-breaking in my soul.

Oh where are our dear fathers,
Day is a-breaking in my soul.

They have gone to heaven shouting,
Day is a-breaking in my soul.

Bright morning stars are rising,
Day is a-breaking in my soul.