

## Beautiful Ghost

U2

Hear the voice of the Bard  
Who present, past, and future, sees  
Whose ears have heard  
The Holy Word  
That walk'd among the ancient trees

Calling the lapsed soul  
And weeping in the evening dew  
That might control  
The starry pole  
And fallen, fallen light renew

'O Earth, O Earth, return  
Arise from out the dewy grass  
Night is worn  
And the morn  
Rises from the slumbrous mass

Turn away no more  
Why wilt thou turn away  
The starry floor  
The watery shore  
Is given thee till the break of day  
Till the break of day

Till the break of day  
Till the break of day  
Till the break of day