

MORNING SONG

JOHN FERGUSON

Tune: "NANCY DAWSON" 1762

Arr. J.B.

Gaily

The sun is ris - ing out of bed, And in the east the sky is red, Then

up and wake each sleep - y head, So ear - ly in the morn - ing. 'Tis

shame to dream the hours a - way, When all the world is bright with day, And

Na - ture calls to work or play, So ear - ly in the morn - ing.

2

The light is clear on hill and lea,
 The birds are loud on every tree,
 Then haste and rise and come with me,
 So early in the morning.
 With pleasant sights and sounds to spare,
 With hearts alert and free from care,
 We'll out and drink the wholesome air
 So early in the morning.

3

Where 'neath the share the furrows gleam,
 We'll see the ploughman drive his team,
 Or wander down beside the stream,
 So early in the morning.
 And where the water's fresh and cool
 We'll watch the trout within the pool;
 There's time before we go to school
 So early in the morning.