Behold the Sun, How Bright

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: SOUTHWELL

| l, - | d - d - t, - t, - | l, - - - - - d - |
Be- hold the sun, how bright From

| d - d - r - r - | m - - - - - m - |
yonder east he springs, As

| s - s - f - f - | m - m - r - m - |
if the soul of life and light Were

| r - d - t, - t, - | l, - - - - - |
breathing from his wings.

The other verses

2 So bright the gospel broke
Upon the souls of men;
So fresh the dreaming world awoke
In truth's full radiance then.

3 Before yon sun arose,
Stars clustered through the sky;
But, O, how dim, how pale, were those,
To his one burning eye!

4 So truth lent many a ray,
To bless the Pagan's night;
But, Lord, how faint, how cold, were they,
To Thy one glorious light!

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