

Every Morning The Red Sun

HEAVENLY REST 7, 5, 7, 5, 7, 7

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing the red sun Ris - es warm and bright;
2. Ev - 'ry spring the sweet young flow'rs O - pen bright and gay,
3. Lit - tle birds sing - songs of praise All the sum - mer long;
4. Christ our Lord is ev - er near Those who fol - low Him!
5. Who shall go to that bright land All who do the right;

(Key Change)

But the eve - ning com - eth on, And the dark, cold night;
Till the chil - ly au - tumn hours With - er them a - way:
But in cold - er, short - er days They for - get their song:
But we can - not see Him here, For our eyes are dim;
Ho - ly chil - dren there shall stand In their robe of white;

(Key and Time Change)

There's a bright land far a - way,
There's a land we have not seen,
There's a place where an - gels sing
There is a most hap - py place
For that heav'n so bright and blest

Where is nev - er - end - ing day.
Where the trees are al - ways green.
Cease - less prais - es to their King.
Where me al - ways see his face.
Is our ev - er - last - ing rest. A - men.