

The Bright and Morning Star

Lily W. Grafton, 1872

William Augustine Oden

♩=108

1. A pil - grim and a stran-ger, I jour - ney on my way; I seek thro' tri - bu-
 2. Tho' oft my feet are wea - ry, So long and rough the road, One stands be - side me,
 3. My bea - con ne - ver fails me, Tho' long and drear the night, Tho' clouds a - round me
 4. It guides me to the ci - ty, With twelve foun-da - tions fair, Whose wall is pur - est

- la - tion The light of per - fect day. Thro' thick - est gloom and dark - ness, I
 pa - tient, And shares my hea - vy load. My faith can ne - ver fail me, The
 dark - en, They can not hide its light. Cour - age, the day is dawn - ing, For
 jas - per, And set with jew - els rare. A grand un - tem - pled ci - ty, Re-

Refrain

see a gleam a - far; It beck - ons ev - er up - ward, The bright and morn - ing star.
 while I see a - far, In all its ra - diant beau - ty, The bright and morn - ing star. That
 lo! I see a - far, In all its ra - diant beau - ty, The bright and morn - ing star. That
 - vealed to John of old, Whose gates of pearl are num - bered, And streets are paved with gold.

bright, bright, star, By faith I see; Be - hold Him high in glo - ry, To in - ter - cede for
 bright and morn - ing star, By faith, by faith I

me.