Welcome, happy morning!

Fortunatus (11 11. 11 11. & refrain)
Sir Arthur Sullivan (1842-1900)

1. 'Wel-come, hap - py morn-ing!' age to age shall say: 'Hell-to-day is
turn with her re-turn-ing King: Bloom in ev-ery mea-dow,
van-quished, heaven is won to-day.' Lo! the Dead is liv-ing,

2. Earth with joy con-fess-es, cloth-ing her for spring, All good gifts re-
dark-ness, sav-ing strength to show. Come then, True and Faith-ful,

3. Thou, of life the Au-thor, death didst un-der-go, Tread the path of
fal-len, raise to life a-gain: Show Thy face in bright-ness,

4. Loose the souls long pris-soned, bound with Sa-tan's chain: All that now is
God for e-ver-more: Him, their true Cre-a-tor, all His works a-dore.
leaves on ev-ery bough, Speak His sor-rows end-ed, hail his tri-umph now.
now ful-fil Thy word; 'Tis Thine own third morn-ing: rise, O bur-sied Lord!

Refrain

Wel-come, hap - py morn-ing!' age to age shall say.

Venantius Honorius Clementianus Fortunatus (c.530-609)
trans. by John Ellerton (1826-93)