

The Day-Star Hath Risen

Fanny Crosby, 1896.

George Stebbins.

The Day-Star hath risen, the night clouds have flown;

No longer in sadness I wander alone;

Its beams in the valley reflected I see;

The Day-Star hath risenit shineth for me.

Refrain

It shineth for me, shineth for me;

The Day-Star hath risen,

It shineth for me.

The Day-Star hath risen, in beauty sublime,

To cheer and illumine each far distant clime;

The regions in darkness its beauty shall see;

The Day-Star hath risenit shineth for me.

Refrain

The Day-Star hath risen, it shineth for all;

O'er paths that are lonely its brightness will fall;

O blessed Redeemer, all honor to Thee,

Thou Day-Star of glory that shinest for me!

Refrain