

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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Bright Shining Morning

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The bright shining morning smiles over the hills
With blushes adorning the meadows and rills
The bright shining morning smiles over the hills
With blushes adorning the meadows and rills

And the merry, merry, merry horn cries come, come away
And the merry, merry, merry horn cries come, come away
Awake from your slumbers and hail the new day
Awake from your slumbers and hail the new day

The fox runs before us, he seems for to fly
And he pants to the chorus of the hunt in full cry

When our day's work is ended, we home do retire
And we pull off our boots by the light of the fire

Come, fill up your glasses, let the toast go around
And we'll drink to all hunters, where e'er they are found

First heard at Folk Club in 1983 from Richard Adrianowicz of Out
of the Rain. JN

JN