

# Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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## The Last Words of Copernicus

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Ye golden lamps of Heav'n farewell,  
With all your feeble light;  
Farewell thou ever changing moon,  
Pale empress of the night.  
And thou refulgent orb of day,  
In brighter flames array'd;  
My soul which springs beyond thy sphere  
No more demands thy aid.

Ye stars are but the shining dust  
Of my divine abode,  
The pavements of those heavenly courts,  
Where I shall see my God.  
The Father of eternal light  
Shall there his beams display;  
Nor shall one moment's darkness mix  
With that unvaried day.  
No more the drops of piercing grief  
Shall swell into my eyes;  
Nor the meridian sun decline,  
Amidst those brighter skies.  
There all the millions of his saints  
Shall in one song unite;  
And each the bliss of all shall view  
With infinite delight.

From the Original Sacred Harp  
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