

The Stanley Brothers, Bright Morning Stars

Bright morning stars are rising
Bright morning stars are rising
Bright morning stars are rising
Day is a'breaking in my soul

Oh where are our dear fathers
Oh where are our dear fathers
They're down in the valley a praying
Day is a'breaking in my soul

Oh where are our dear mothers
Oh where are our dear mothers
They've gone to heaven a shoutin
Day is a'breaking in my soul

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