

# The Morning Star

Lucia B. Cook, 1921

William James Kirkpatrick

♩ = 110

1. In ev - ery cloud of pain and loss There is a sil - ver lin - ing; Be -  
2. We need the tri - als we must bear Like gold that needs re - fin - ing; But,  
3. Temp - ta - tions greet us day by day, To sin our hearts in - clin - ing; But  
4. In yon - der ci - ty, glad and free, I'll cease my sad re - pin - ing; How

- yond the sha - dow of the cross The Morn - ing Star is shin - ing.  
oh, there is no sor - row where The Morn - ing Star is shin - ing! Up -  
still and bright up - on our way The Morn - ing Star is shin - ing.  
sweet to hope it is for me The Morn - ing Star is shin - ing!

*Refrain*

- on my way from day to day, With hope my path a - dorn - ing, I

see a - far the Morn - ing Star, The match - less Star of Morn - ing.