

Morning Light

Voice + Violin

Lady Mercy Goldvein

$\text{♩} = 80$

Soloist

Violin

In the light of mist-y mor-n-ing, When the dark has all but fled. When the
When the flowers are sweet-ly blo-o-ming in the glor-i-ous rays of morn. I will

6

Soloist

Vln.

en - em-y's been van-qui-shed and the blood has all been shed So let us fight for our to-
call to you my swe-et-ness, I will meet you in the Dawn.

11

Soloist

Vln.

-mor-rows, to see each love - ly new sun - rise ov-er love filled fields of ro ses. For our

16

Soloist

Vln.

Dawn, my love ar - ise. I will wreath your brow in flo - wers, each a per - fect gold-en
And one day, when you find glo - ry, and your quest is all but

21

Soloist

Vln.

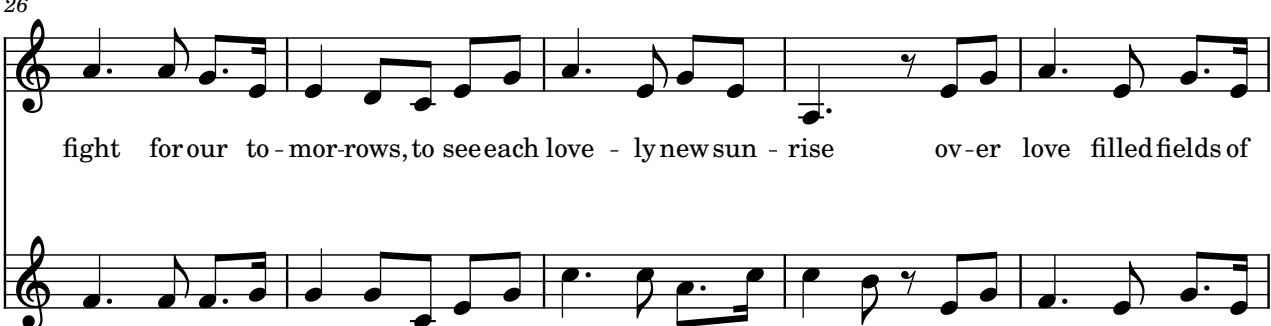
rose so you may wear them on your jour-ney, and with each step our love will grow. So let us
done we may ay in fields of flo - wers, bask-ing in the shin-ing sun.

26

Soloist

Vln.

fight for our to-mor-rows, to see each love - ly new sun - rise ov-er love filled fields of



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Soloist

Vln.

rit.

ro ses. For our Dawn, my love ar - ise.

