

The Day-Star Hath Risen

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1896

George Coles Stebbins

♩=80

1. The Day-Star hath ris-en, the night clouds have flown; No long-er in sad-ness I
2. The Day-Star hath ris-en, in beau-ty sub-lime, To cheer and il-lu-mine each
3. The Day-Star hath ris-en, it shin-eth for all; O'er paths that are lone-ly its

wan-der a-lone; Its beams in the val-ley re-lect-ed I see; The
far dist-ant clime; The re-gions in dark-ness its beau-ty shall see; The
bright-ness will fall; O bless-ed Re-deem-er, all hon-or to Thee, Thou

Refrain
Day-Star hath ris-en— it shin-eth for me. It shin-eth for me,
Day-Star hath ris-en— it shin-eth for me. It shin-eth, it shin-eth, for me, for me;
Day-Star of glo-ry that shin-est for me! It shin-eth, it shin-eth, for me, for me;

shin-eth for me; The Day-Star hath ris-en, It
Shin-eth, it shin-eth for me, for me! The Day-Star, the Day-Star hath ris-en, hath ris-en, It

shin-eth for me.
shin-eth, it shin-eth, it shin-eth for me,