

Record in the Dept of State Jan'y 12. 1835 -

Deposited in Mass: Dist: Clerk's Office  
18 August 1834. See Vol. 9. p. 445.

# THE MORNING GUN.

Poetry by a Gentleman of Providence

## MUSIC

Composed & Respectfully Dedicated to

Miss Rebecca W. Blodget

by  
**CH. ZEUNER.**

BOSTON: Published by C. BRADLEE Washington Street.

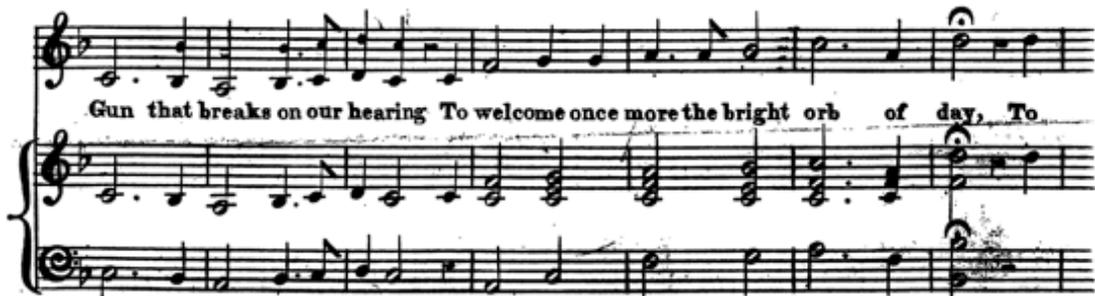
*ALLEGRO MODERATO.* The mantle of night is



fast disappearing, The heav'nly gems are fading a-way; 'Tis the sound of the



Gun that breaks on our hearing To welcome once more the bright orb of day, To



Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1834 by C. Bradlee in the Clerk's office of the District Court of Massachusetts.



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welcome once more the bright orb of day. The

Gun of the morning rolls o'er the blue ocean In honour of thee, thou source of all

light; Let the heart and the tongue engage in devotion To Him, the Cre\_a\_\_tor of

day and of night, To Him the Cre\_a\_\_tor of day and of night.

Awake from your slumbers, and hail the new

morning, A\_rise, and give thanks to the Giver of breath From the sound of the

Gun let all men take warning, In the midst of our walking in life we're in

death, In the midst of our walk\_ing in life, we're in death. Fine.