Flitting Away

Words: William Cullen Bryant
Music: C. C. Cline

1. As shadows, cast by cloud and sun, Flit o'er the summer grass,
2. And while the years, an endless host, Come pressing swiftly on,
3. Yet doth the star of Bethlehem shed A luster pure and sweet,
4. O Father! may that holy star Grow every year more bright,

So, in Thy sight, Almighty One, Earth's generations pass.
The brightest names that earth can boast, Just glister and are gone.
And still it leads, as once it led, To the Messiah's feet.
And send its glorious beams afar To fill the world with light.

Chorus

vss. 1-2. Flitting, flitting, Flitting like shadows away;
vss. 3-4. Brighter, brighter, Brighter the holy star shines;
vss. 1-2. Flitting a-way, Flitting a-way,
vss. 3-4. Brighter it shines, brighter it shines,

Rit...

Flitting, flitting a-way, Flitting like shadows away.
Brighter, brighter it shines, Brighter the holy star shines.

Flitting a-way, Brighter it shines,