

Mañanita Song

How beautiful is the morning
As we come and waken you;
With God's early blessing,
With pleasure we sing to you.

On the day that you were born
The flowers came into bloom,
And at the baptismal font,
All the saints brought forth their song.

The dawn is now appearing;
The rays of the sun break through.
Rise early this bright morning
As we sing "hello" to you.

How I wish I were St. Peter
How I wish I were St. John;
As we bring this salutation
In the very early dawn.

From all the stars in the heavens
How I wish I could get you two –
One to tell you good morning
And another to bid you adieu.

With a bouquet of carnations,
We have come to sing our song,
And make your day full of color
So that you may carry on.

The dawn is now appearing;
The rays of the sun break through.
Rise early this bright morning
As we sing "hello" to you.