



1. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns, And
2. Not as of old, a lit - tle child, To
3. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns And
Introit. "I pon - der thoughts of peace and not af -



light tri - umph-ant breaks; When beau - ty gilds the
bear, and fight, and die, But crowned with glo - ry
earth's dark night is past; O haste the ris-ing
flic - tion," says the Lord. "Call me, and I will



east - ern hills, And life to joy a - wakes.
like the sun That lights the morn - ing sky.
of that morn, Whose day shall ev - er last.
bring you home, Your li - ber - ty re - stored.

*Text: Greek, tr by John Browlie, 1907. Antiphon: Jeremiah 29:11-14; Dicit Dominus;
Introit, Ordinary 33; adapted Greg Heishman, © 2015. Tune: MORNING SONG, John Wyeth*