

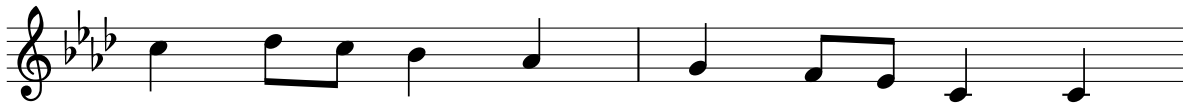


1. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns, And
2. Not as of old, a lit - tle child, To
3. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns And
4. And let the end - less bliss be - gin, By
5. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns, And

Introit. "I pon - der thoughts of peace and not af -



light tri - umph - ant breaks; When
bear, and fight, and die, But
earth's dark night is past; O
wear - y saints fore - told, When
light and beau - ty brings: Hail,
flic - tion," says the Lord. "Call



beau - ty gilds the east - ern hills, And
crowned with glo - ry like the sun That
haste the ris - ing of that morn, Whose
right shall tri - umph ov - er wrong, And
Christ the Lord! Your peo - ple pray, Come
me, and I will bring you home, Your



life to joy a - wakes.
lights the morn - ing sky.
day shall ev - er last.
truth shall be ex - tolled.
quick - ly, King of kings.
li - ber - ty re - stored.

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