

The Morning Light

Samuel F. Smith, 1832

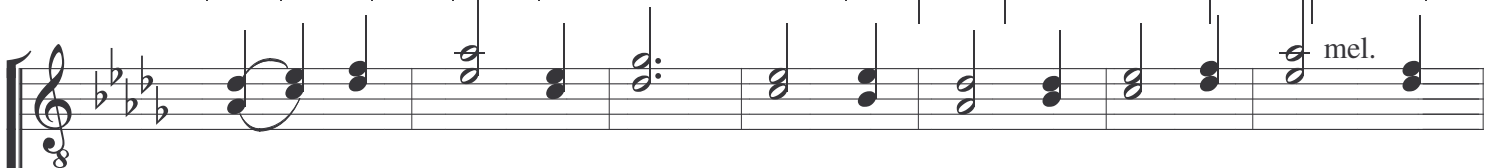
A. M., Jr.



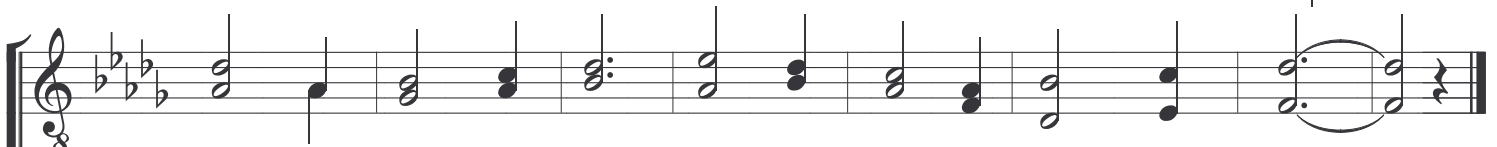
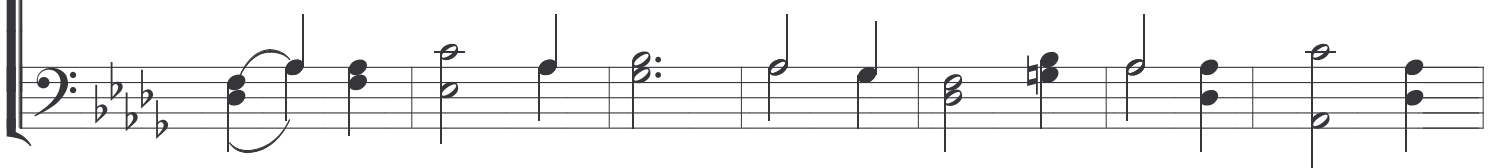
1.) The morn - ing light is break - ing The dark - ness dis - ap - pears!
2.) See hea - then na - tions ben - ding Be - fore the God we love,
3.) Blest ri - ver of sal - va - tion! Pur - sue thine on - ward way;



The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears; Each
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In gra - ti - tude a - bove; While
Flow thou to e - v'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay; Stay



breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far, Of
sin - ners, now con - fes - sing, The gos - pel call o - bey, And
not 'till all the low - ly Tri - umph - ant reach their Home; Stay



na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
seek the Sa - viour's bless - ing-- A na - tion in a day.
not 'till all the ho - ly Pro - claim--"The Lord is come!"

