

♩ ≈ 106

Lead

7. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns And light tri - um-phant breaks, When beau-ty gilds the east-ern hills And life to joy a - wakes.

Accompaniment I

Accompaniment II

Bass

2. Not, as of old, a little child,
 To bear, and fight, and die,
 But crowned with glory like the sun
 That lights the morning sky.

3. O brighter than the rising morn
 When he, victorious, rose
 And left the lonesome place of death,
 Despite the rage of foes.

4. O brighter than that glorious morn
 Shall this fair morning be,
 When Christ, our King, in beauty comes,
 And we his face shall see!

5. The King shall come when morning dawns
 And light and beauty brings.
 Hail, Christ, the Lord! Thy people pray:
 Come quickly, King of kings.