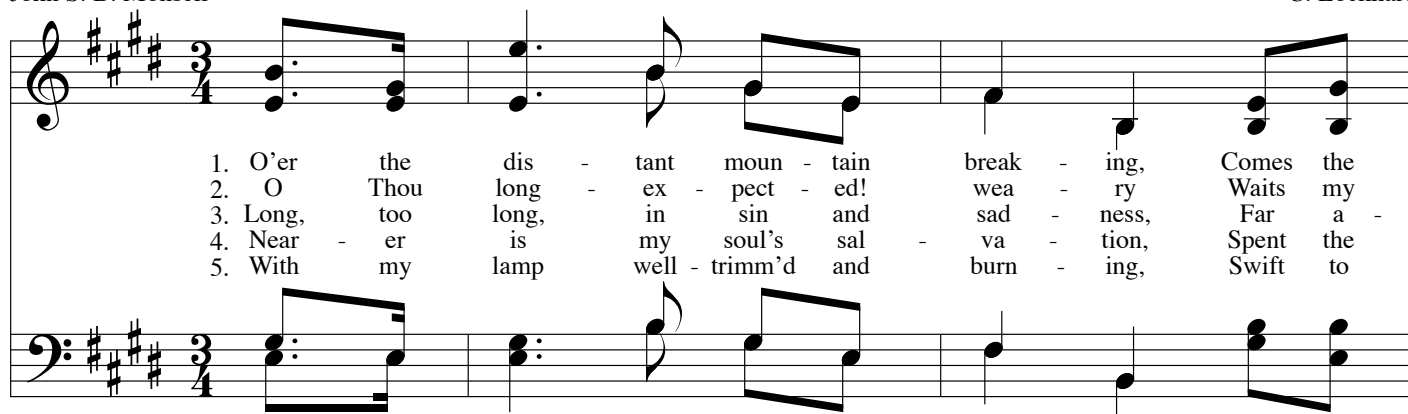


DAWN

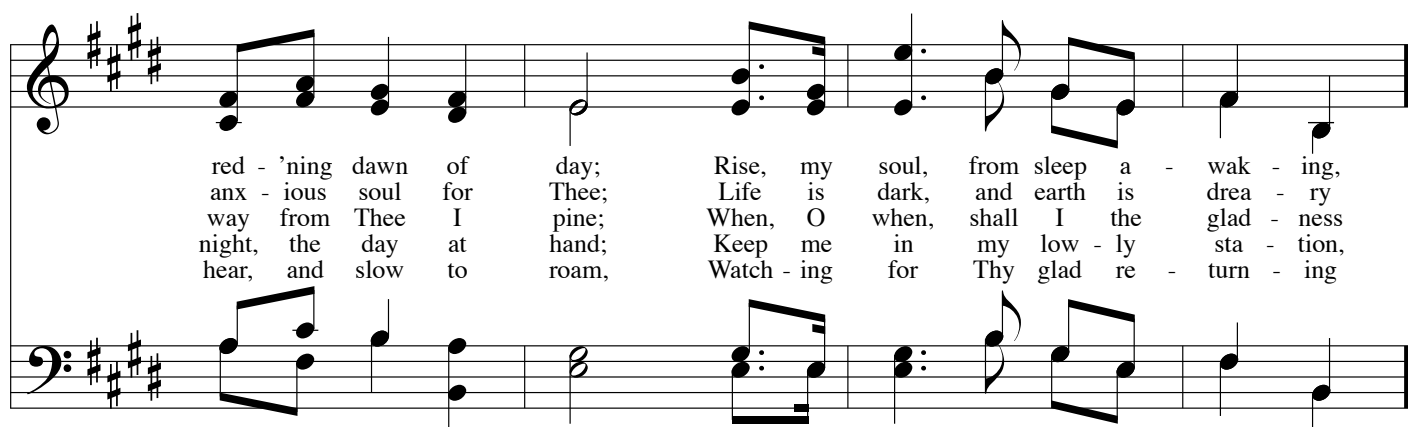
(Tamworth. 8s & 7s. 6L.)

John S. B. Monsell

C. Lockhart



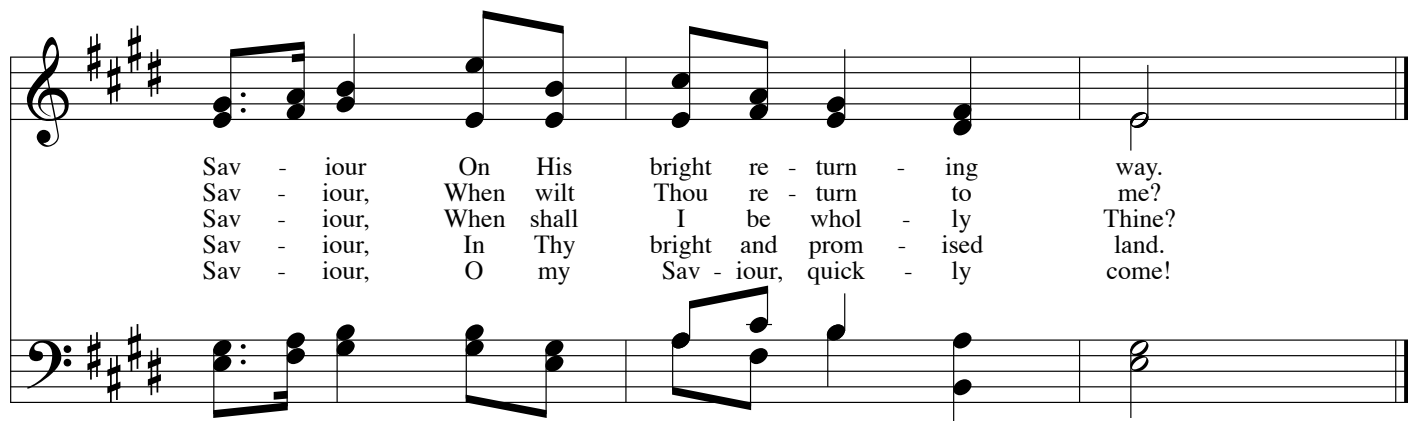
1. O'er the dis - tant moun - tain break - ing, Comes the
 2. O Thou long - ex - pect - ed! wea - ry Waits my
 3. Long, too long, in sin and sad - ness, Far a -
 4. Near - er is my soul's sal - va - tion, Spent the
 5. With my lamp well - trimm'd and burn - ing, Swift to



red - 'ning dawn of day; Rise, my soul, from sleep a - wak - ing,
 anx - ious soul for Thee; Life is dark, and earth is drea - ry
 way from Thee I pine; When, O when, shall I the glad - ness
 night, the day at hand; Keep me in my low - ly sta - tion,
 hear, and slow to roam, Watch - ing for Thy glad re - turn - ing



Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray; 'Tis the Sav - iour, 'Tis the
 Where Thy light I do not see; O my Sav - iour, O my
 Of Thy Spir - it feel in mine? O my Sav - iour, O my
 Watch - ing for Thee, till I stand, O my Sav - iour, O my
 To re - store me to my home; Come, my Sav - iour, Come, my



Sav - iour On His bright re - turn - ing way.
 Sav - iour, When wilt Thou re - turn to me?
 Sav - iour, When shall I be whol - ly Thine?
 Sav - iour, In Thy bright and prom - ised land.
 Sav - iour, O my Sav - iour, quick - ly come!