



1. The King shall come when morn - ing dawns And
 2. Not as of old a lit - tle child To
 3. O bright - er than the ris - ing morn When
 4. O bright - er than that glo - rious morn Shall
 5. The King shall come when morn - ing dawns And



light tri - um - phant breaks, When beau - ty gilds the
 bear and fight and die, But crowned with glo - ry
 He, vic - to - rious, rose And left the lone - some
 this fair morn - ing be, When Christ our King, in
 light and beau - ty brings, Hail, Christ the Lord! Thy



east - ern hills And life to joy a - wakes.
 like the sun That light the morn - ing sky.
 place of death, De - spite the rage of foes:
 beau - ty comes And we His face shall see!
 peo - ple pray: Come quick - ly, King of kings!