



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!