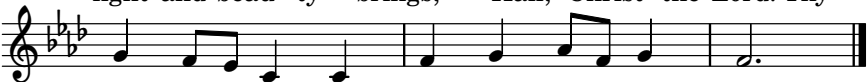


*Kentucky Harmony, 1816*

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-phunt 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 lights 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!

Early Greek hymn

tr. John Brownlie, 1907