
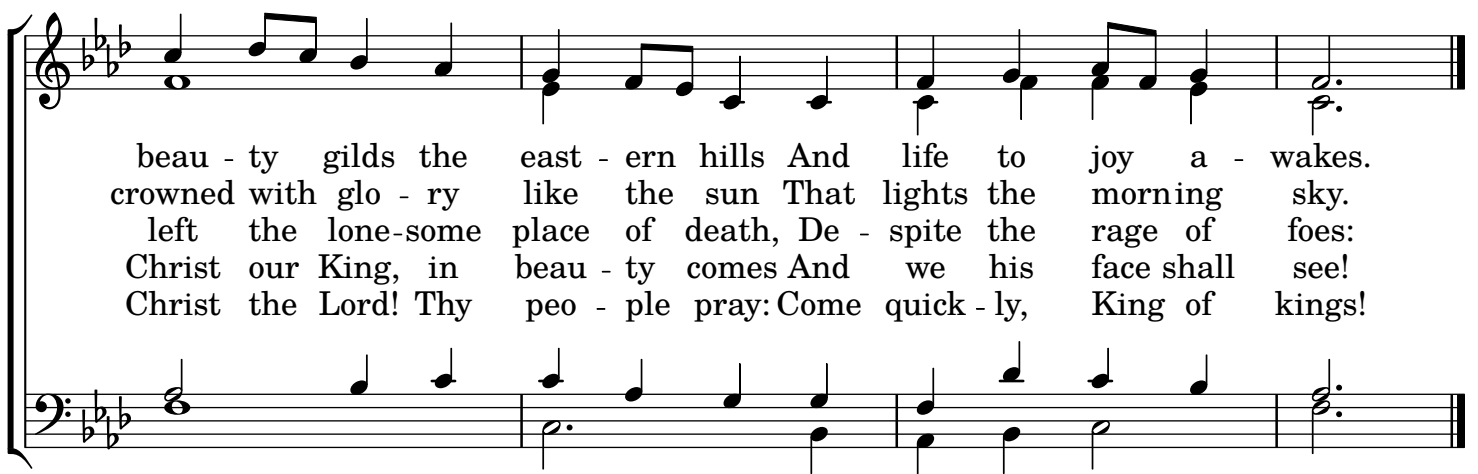


Unison



1. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns And light tri - umphant breaks, When
 2. Not as of old a lit - tle child To bear and fight and die, But
 3. O bright-er than the ris - ing morn When he, vic - to-rious, rose And
 4. O bright-er than that glo - rious morn Shall this fair morn-ing be, When
 5. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns And light and beau - ty brings, Hail,



beau - ty gilds the east - ern hills And life to joy a - wakes.
 crowned with glo - ry like the sun That lights the morning sky.
 left the lone-some place of death, De - spite the rage of foes:
 Christ our King, in beau - ty comes And we his face shall see!
 Christ the Lord! Thy peo - ple pray: Come quick - ly, King of kings!

Early Greek hymn
 tr. John Brownlie, 1907