



And faith - ful souls have yearned to see On earth that kingdom's day.
 And for the ev - er - last - ing right The si - lent stars are strong.
 Gird up your loins, ye proph - et souls, Pro - claim the day is near;
 When jus - tice shall be throned in might, And ev - ery hurt be healed;
 The day of per - fect right-eous-ness, The prom-ised day of God.



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The King Shall Come

St. Stephen. C.M.

JOHN BROWNLIE, 1907; based on the Greek

WILLIAM JONES, 1789



1. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns, And light tri - um-phand breaks;
 2. Not as of old a lit - tle child To bear, and fight, and die,
 3. O bright-er than the ris - ing morn When He, vic - to - rious, rose,
 4. O bright-er than that glo - rious morn Shall this fair morn - ing be,
 5. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns, And earth's dark night is past:



When beau - ty gilds the east - ern hills, And life to joy a - wakes.
 But crowned with glo - ry like the sun That lights the morn - ing sky.
 And left the lone-some place of death, De - spite the rage of foes.
 When Christ, our King, in beau - ty comes, And we His face shall see.
 O haste the ris - ing of that morn, The day that aye shall last.

