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The Morning Light

Webb. 7.6.7.6.D.

SAMUEL F. SMITH, 1832

GEORGE J. WEBB, 1837



1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark-ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See heath - en na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;



The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
 And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
 Flow thou to ev - ery na - tion, Nor in thy rich-ness stay—



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far
 While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
 Stay not till all the low - ly, Tri - um-phants reach their home;



Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
 And seek the Sav-iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
 Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, "The Lord is come!"

