

1. The morn-ing light is break-ing, The darkness dis-ap - pears, The sons of earth are wa-king To pen - i - ten - tial tears, Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean

2. Rich dew's of grace come o'er us, In ma - ny a gen - tle show'r, And brighter scenes before us, Are opening eve - ry hour; Each cry to heav - en go - ing

3. See heath - en na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love, And thou - sand hearts ascend - ing in gra - ti - tude a - bove; While sin - ners now con - fes - sing,

4. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy wonted way; Flow thou to eve - ry na - tion, Nor in thy richness stay; Stay not till all the low - ly

Brings tidings from a - far, Of nations in com - mo - tion, Prepared for Zi - on's war.

Abundant answers brings, And heav'nly gales are blowing, With peace upon their wings.

The gos - pel call o - bey, And seek the Savior's blessing, - A na - tion in a day.

Triumphant reach their home; Stay not till all the ho - ly Proclaim, "The Lord is come."