

The Morning Light is Breaking.

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Webb. 7s. 6s. D.

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1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God of love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;
4. Rich dews of grace come o'er us In many a gen - tle show'r,



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 - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;
 And bright - er scenes be - fore us Are ope - ning ev - 'ry hour;



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far, Of
 While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The Gos - pel's call o - bey, And
 Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home; Stay
 Each cry to Heav - en go - ing, A - bun - dant an - swer brings, And



na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
 seek a Sav - ior's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
 not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, "The Lord is come!"
 heav'nly gales are blow - ing, With peace up - on their wings.

A - MEN.

