


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 he healed;  
 The day of per - fect right - eous - ness, The prom - ised day of God.



194

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 - phant 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 heau - ty comes, And we His face shall see.  
 O haste the ris - ing of that morn, The day that aye shall last.

