

# The King Shall Come When Morning Dawns

John Brownlie / MORNING SONG



1. The King shall come when morning dawns  
and light triumphant breaks,  
when beauty gilds the eastern hills  
and life to joy awakes.
2. Not, as of old, a little child,  
to bear, and fight, and die,  
but crowned with glory like the sun  
that lights the morning sky.
3. O brighter than the rising morn  
when he, victorious, rose  
and left the lonesome place of death,  
despite the rage of foes.
4. O brighter than that glorious morn  
shall this fair morning be,  
when Christ, our King, in beauty comes,  
and we his face shall see!
5. The King shall come when morning dawns  
and light and beauty brings.  
Hail, Christ, the Lord! Thy people pray:  
come quickly, King of kings.

Lyrics: 86.86; John Brownlie, 1859-1925, in "Hymns from the East", 1907.

Music: MORNING SONG (aka CONSOLATION); John Logan's "Sixteen Tune Settings", Philadelphia, 1812; harmonized by Charles Winfred Douglas, 1867-1944.