

The King Shall Come When Morning Dawns

John Brownlie / SAINT STEPHEN



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: SAINT STEPHEN; William Jones, 1726-1800, from his "10 Church Pieces for the Organ with Four Anthems in Score", 1789.