

# The Happy Christmas Morn

Anna R. Barkuloo, 1858

Arranged by Horace Waters

$\text{♩} = 105$

1. The prom-ised morn-ing o'er us breaks, Ma - jes - tic in ar - ray; The  
2. When even - ing sha - dows thick-ly fall, A - round life's clos - ing day, When

great Re - deem - er on Him takes The gar - ment of our clay. For  
dear - est friends un - heed - ed call, Life's mem - ories swept a - way: Ou-

Beth - le - hem's babe shall save from sin, Young child - ren yet un - born; And  
- r hearts shall thrill to one dear name, In gen - tle whis - pers borne, Sweet

an - gels joy to ush - er in, The hap - py Christ - mas morn, The Christ - mas morn, The  
Sav - ior! Je - sus! He who came Up - on the Christ - mas morn, The Christ - mas morn, Up -



hap - py Christ - mas morn, The Christ - mas morn, The hap - py Christ - mas morn. For  
 - on the Christ - mas morn, The Christ - mas morn, Up - on the Christ - mas morn, Ou -



Beth - le - hem's babe shall save from sin, Young child - ren yet un - born; And  
 - r hearts shall thrill to one dear name, In gen - tle whis - pers borne, Sweet



an - gels joy to ush - er in, The hap - py Christ - mas morn, And an - gels joy to  
 Sav - ior! Je - sus! He who came Up - on the Christ - mas morn, Sweet Sav - ior! Je - sus!



ush - er in, The hap - py Christ - mas morn, The hap - py Christ - mas morn, The  
 He who came Up - on the Christ - mas morn, Up - on the Christ - mas morn, Up -



hap - py Christ - mas morn.  
 - on the Christ - mas morn.

