

The Morning Light Is Breaking

Samuel Francis Smith, 1832

George James Webb, 1830

$\text{♩} = 115$



1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, the dark - ness dis - ap - pears; The
2. Rich dew - s of grace come o'er us, in many a gen - tle shower, And
3. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing be - fore the God we love, And
4. Blest ri - ver of sal - va - tion, pur - sue thy on - ward way; Flow



sons of earth are wak - ing, to pen - i - ten - tial tears; Each breeze that sweeps the
bright - er scenes be - fore us, are o - pening ev - ery hour; Each cry to Heav - en
thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing in gra - ti - tude a - bove: While sin - ners, now con -
thou to ev - ery na - tion, nor in thy rich - es stay: Stay not till all the



o - cean brings tid - ings from a - far Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, pre -
go - ing, a - bun - dant an - swers brings, And heav'n - ly winds are blow - ing, with
- fess - ing, the Gos - pel call o - bey, And seek the Sav - ior's bless - ing, a
low - ly tri - umph - ant reach their home; Stay not till all the ho - ly pro -



- pared for Zi - on's war.
peace up - on their wings.
na - tion in a day.
- claim, "The Lord is come."

