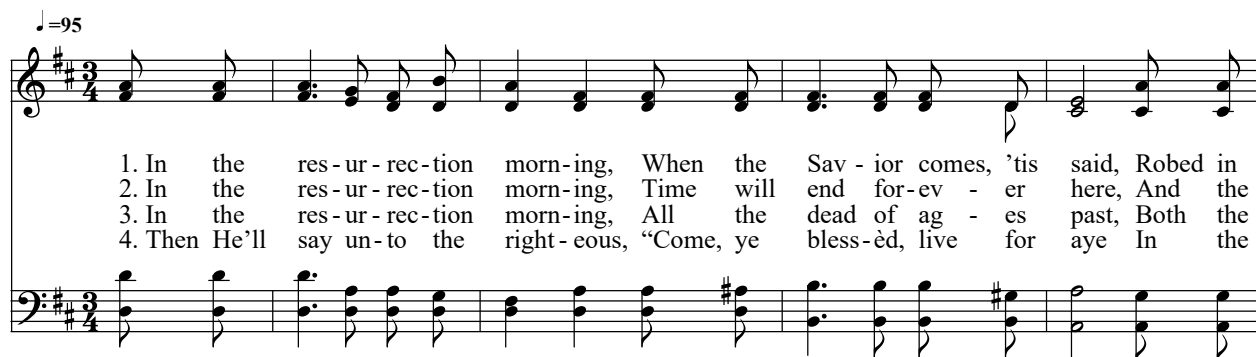


# The Resurrection Morn

Barney Elliott Warren, 1900

Barney Elliott Warren

♩=95



1. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, When the Sav-ior comes, 'tis said, Robed in  
2. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, Time will end for-ev-er here, And the  
3. In the res-ur-rec-tion morn-ing, All the dead of ag-es past, Both the  
4. Then He'll say un-to the right-eous, "Come, ye bless-ed, live for aye In the

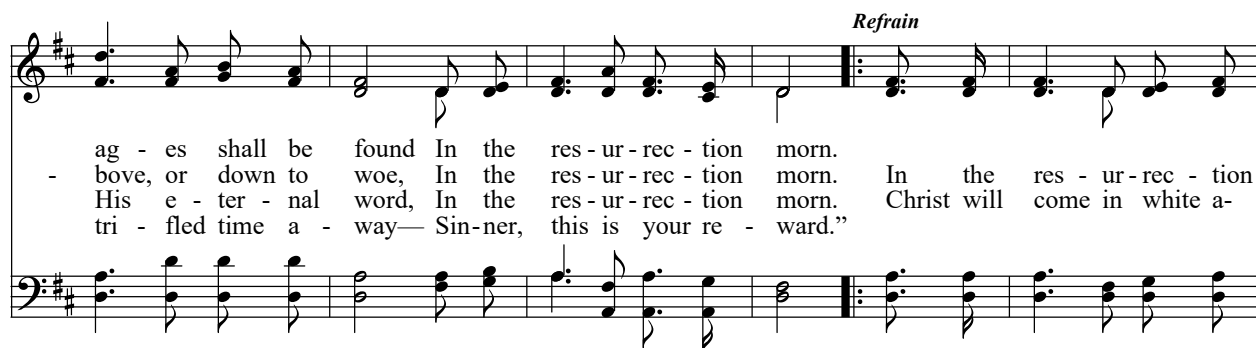


all His white a-dorn-ing, He will raise the si-lent dead; With the  
re-cords we are mak-ing, At the judg-ment shall ap-pear. All our  
right-eous and the wick-ed, Each shall hear the trum-pet blast. They shall  
bright-est realms of glo-ry, Where there shines one last-ing day." Turn-ing



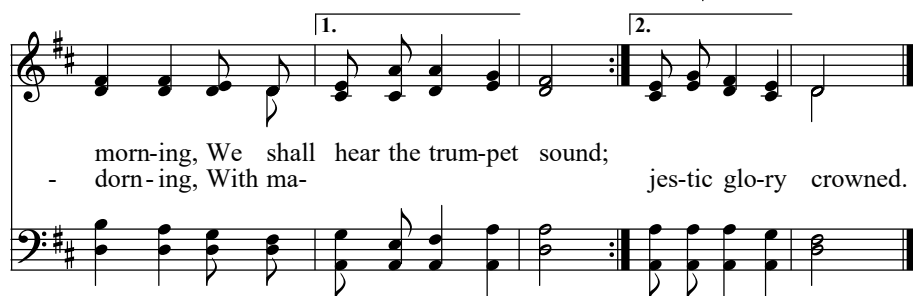
migh-ty trum-pet sound, Wake the na-tions from the ground; Lost of  
mor-tal life be-low, Must de-ter-mine where we'll go, Home a-  
stand be-fore the Lord, And re-ceive their own re-ward, Judged by  
to the lost, He'll say, "There in out-er dark-ness stay, You have

*Refrain*



ag-es shall be found In the res-ur-rec-tion morn.  
-bove, or down to woe, In the res-ur-rec-tion morn. In the res-ur-rec-tion  
His e-ter-nal word, In the res-ur-rec-tion morn. Christ will come in white a-  
tri-fled time a-way—Sin-ner, this is your re-ward."

1. 2.



morn-ing, We shall hear the trum-pet sound;  
-dorn-ing, With ma-jes-tic glo-ry crowned.