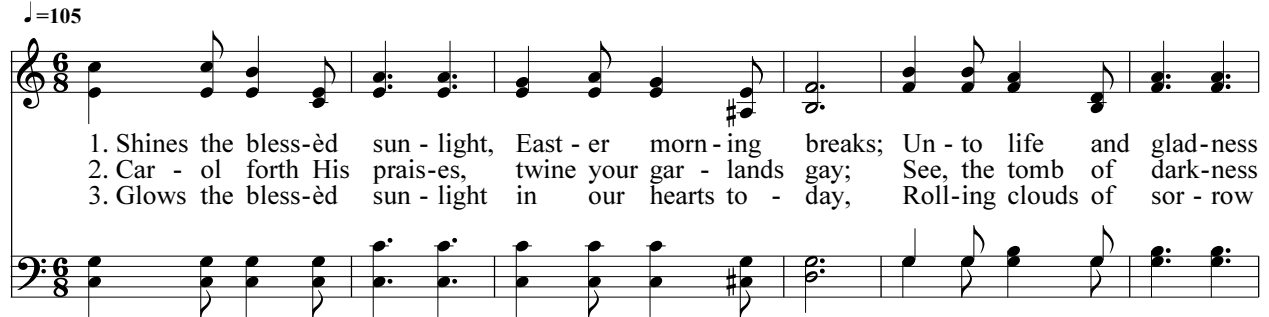


Shines Our Morning Star

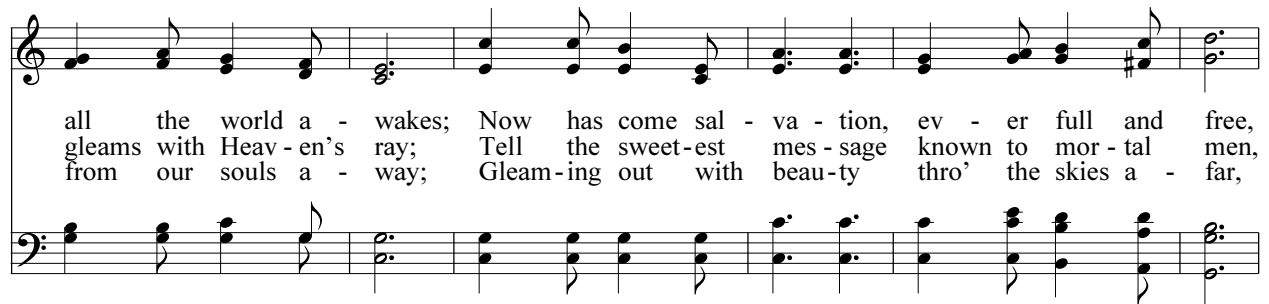
Lizzie DeArmond, 1907

William A. Post

$\text{♩} = 105$




1. Shines the bless-èd sun - light, East - er morn - ing breaks; Un - to life and glad-ness
2. Car - ol forth His prais-es, twine your gar - lands gay; See, the tomb of dark-ness
3. Glows the bless-èd sun - light in our hearts to - day, Roll-ing clouds of sor - row

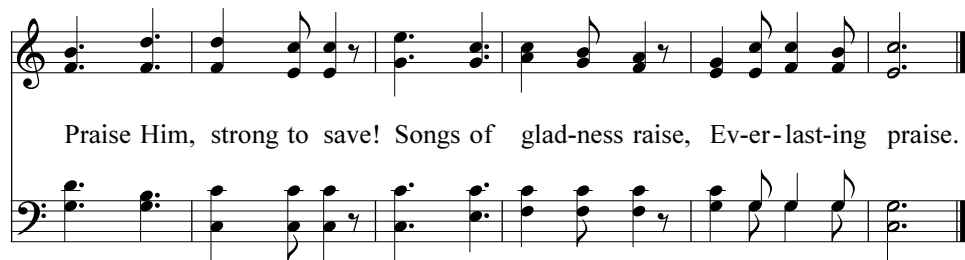


all the world a - wakes; Now has come sal - va - tion, ev - er full and free,
gleams with Heav - en's ray; Tell the sweet-est mes - sage known to mor - tal men,
from our souls a - way; Gleam-ing out with beau-ty thro' the skies a - far,

Refrain



Christ our Lord has pur - chased bless - èd li - ber - ty.
Je - sus, King and Sav - ior, lives and reigns a - gain. Praise Him, from the grave!
Shines a - new the ris - en Christ, our Morn - ing Star.



Praise Him, strong to save! Songs of glad-ness raise, Ev-er-last-ing praise.