

# With Joy the Morn Is Waking

Irvin H. Mack, 1900

Joseph Lincoln Hall

♩=107

1. With joy the morn is wak - ing, And bright-ly glows the sky; The clouds of night are  
2. Send forth the news with sing - ing, And lift your voic - es high, To all glad news be  
3. This is the morn of glad - ness, When ran - somed sin - ners sing; The tomb has lost its

*Girls*

break-ing, With an - thems from on high. The earth a - loud re - joic - es, A - way with fears, a -  
bring-ing, That man no more shall die; Glad Eas - ter bells are ring - ing, And e - cho thro' the  
sad - ness, For ris - en is the King; Then join with count-less le - gions, That shout a - loud the

*Boys* *Refrain*

- way, And sing with might-y voic - es, The Lord is ris'n to - day.  
sky; Their hap - py notes are wing - ing, The Lord has ris'n to - day. With joy the morn is  
strain, To earth's re - mot - est re - gions, The Sav - ior lives a - gain.

wak - ing, And bright-ly glows the sky; The clouds of night are break-ing, With an-thems from on high.