The King Shall Come When Morning Dawns

Brownlie

- The King shall come when morning dawns and light triumphant breaks, when beauty gilds the eastern hills and life to joy awakes.
- Not, as of old, a little child, to bear, and fight, and die, but crowned with glory like the sun that lights the morning sky.
- O brighter than the rising morn when he, victorious, rose and left the lonesome place of death, despite the rage of foes.
- 4. O brighter than that glorious morn shall this fair morning be, when Christ, our King, in beauty comes, and we his face shall see!
- The King shall come when morning dawns and light and beauty brings.
 Hail, Christ, the Lord! Thy people pray: come quickly, King of kings.

Lyrics: 86.86; John Brownlie, 1859-1925, in "Hymns from the East", 1907.