The Morning Light Is Breaking

1. The morning light is breaking; The darkness disappears.
2. See heathen nations bending Before the God of love,
3. Blest river of salvation, Pursue thine onward way;

The sons of earth are waking To penitential tears.
And thousand hearts ascending In gratitude above;
Flow thou to every nation, Nor in thy richness stay.

Each breeze that sweeps the ocean Brings tidings from afar Of
While sinners, now confessing, The gospel call obey, And
Stay not till all the lowly, Triumphant, reach their home. Stay

nations in communion, Prepared for Zion's war.
seek the Saviour's blessing, A nation in a day.
not till all the holy Proclaim, "The Lord is come!"