

## The Morning Light Is Breaking

WEBB

Samuel F. Smith, 1808 - 1895

George J. Webb, 1803 - 1887



1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears.
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God of love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;



The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears.  
 And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;  
 Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay.



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far Of  
 While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey, And  
 Stay not till all the low - ly, Tri - um - phant, reach their home. Stay



na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.  
 seek the Sav - iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.  
 not till all the ho - ly Pro - claim, "The Lord is come!"

