The King Shall Come

**1. The King shall come when morning dawns,
And light triumphant breaks;
When beauty gilds the eastern hills,
And life to joy awakes.**

**2. 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.**

**3. 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.**

**5. The King shall come when morning dawns,
And earth's dark night is past;
O haste the rising of that morn
The day that aye shall last.**

**6. And let the endless bliss begin,
By weary saints foretold,
When right shall triumph over wrong,
And truth shall be extolled.**

**7. The King shall come when morning dawns,
And light and beauty brings: Hail, Christ the Lord!
Thy people pray, Come quickly, King of kings.**

**Words: Unknown author. Translated by
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