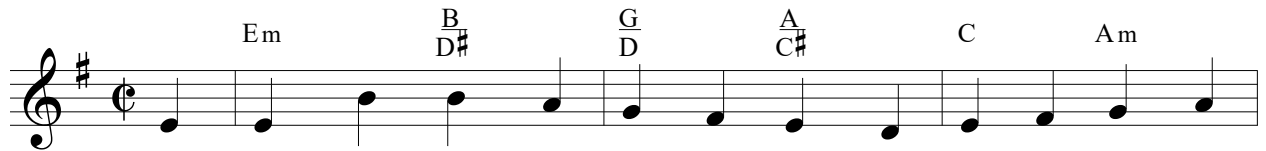


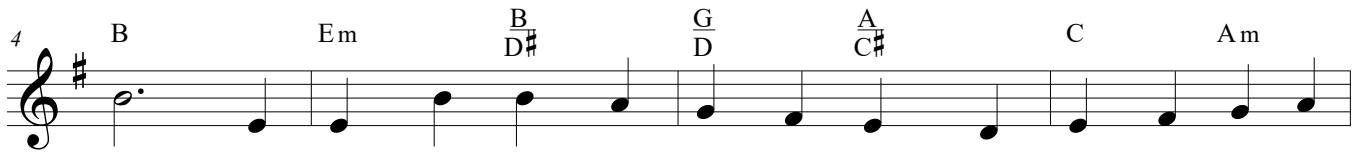
The King Shall Come When Morning Dawns (Lyrics)

God Rest Ye Merry Gentlemen (Music)

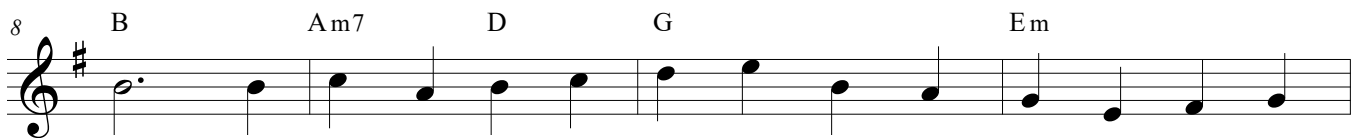
arr. by Bill Hayes



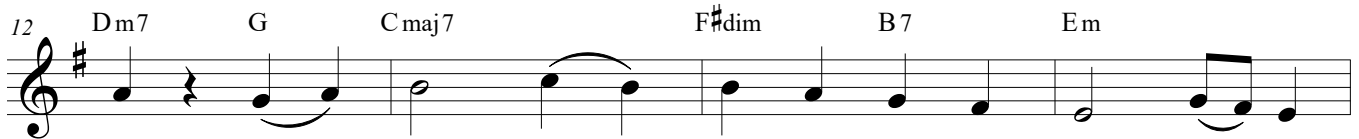
1. The King shall come when morn-ing dawns and light tri - um - phant
2. O bright - er than the ris - ing morn when he vic - to - rious
3. The king shall comes when morn-ing dawns and light and beau - ty



breaks, when beau - ty guilds the east - ern hills and life to joy a -
rose and left the lone - some place of death, de - spite the rage of
brings. Hail Christ, the Lord! Thy peo - ple pray: "Come quick - ly King of



wakes. Not as of old, a lit - toe child, to hear, and fight, and
foes. O bright - er than that glo - rious morn shall this fair morn - ing
Kings." Not as of old, a lit - tle child, to hear, and fight, and



die. But_ crowned with_ glo - ry like the sun, like the
be. when Christ our_ King in beau - ty comes, beau - ty
die. Bit_ crowned with_ glo - ry like the sun, like the



sun, that lights the morn - ing, lights the morn - ing sky.
comes, and we his face, his face that we shall see.
sun, that lights the morn - ing, lights the morn - ing sky.