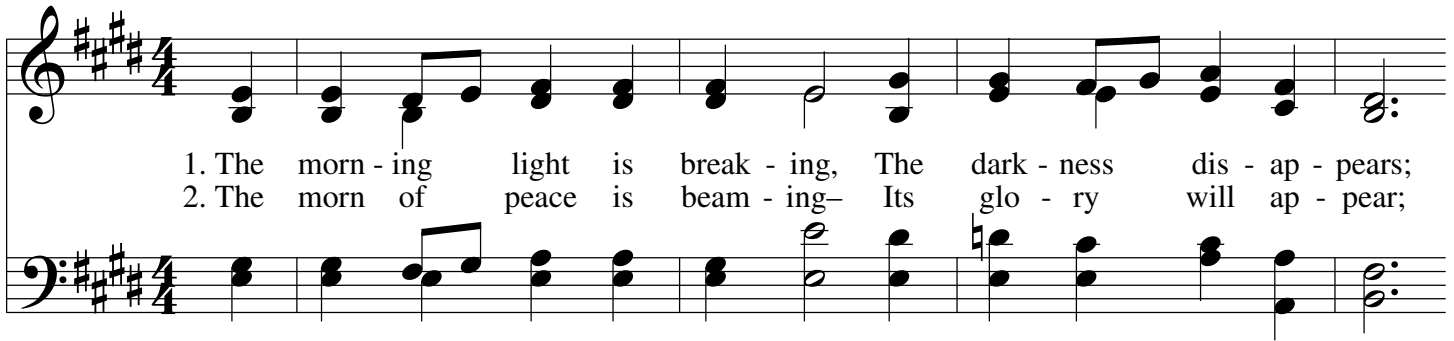
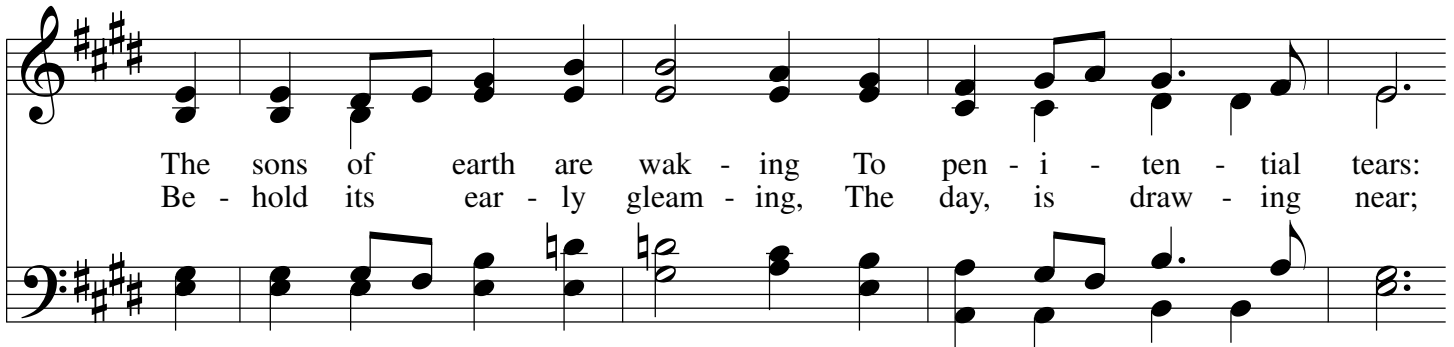


The Morning Light Is Breaking

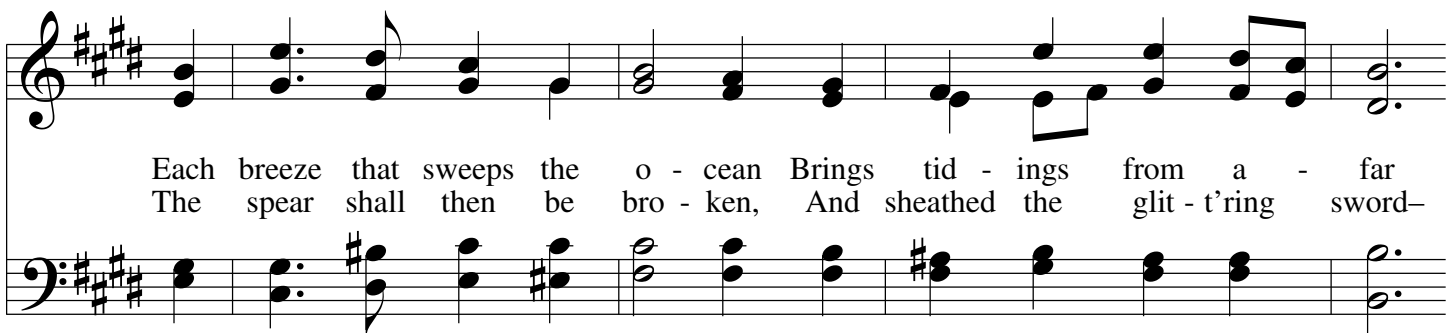
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1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. The morn of peace is beam - ing - Its glo - ry will ap - pear;



The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears:
Be - hold its ear - ly gleam - ing, The day, is draw - ing near;



Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far
The spear shall then be bro - ken, And sheathed the glit - t'ring sword -



Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
The ol - ive be the to - ken, And peace the greet - ing word.