

# The Morning Cometh

Leonard W. Weaver, 1894

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♩=107

1. Lift up your heads, ye pil-grims, And view yon eas - tern sky; The  
2. Lift up your heads, ye pil-grims, And watch the morn - ing break; For  
3. Lift up your heads, ye pil-grims, For 'tis the Bride - groom comes With  
4. Lift up your heads, ye pil-grims, And as ye jour - ney on, Let  
5. Lift up your heads, ye pil-grims, Sing in that glad - some day Naught

night of sin is end - ing, The morn - ing draw - eth nigh; The  
lo, Christ's glo - rious com - ing The thrones of earth will shake; See  
trum - pet voice to call you Forth to His roy - al throne; See  
faith and hope with cou - rage Be ev - er firm and strong; Show  
by the Sav - ior's com - ing The tide of sin can stay; Cre -

day fore - told by pro - phets Will soon be ush - ered in, When  
those who do not own Him In moun - tains seek to hide, Whilst  
that your lamps are burn - ing, Your gar - ments pure and white, That  
by each word and ac - tion That Christ is real to you, And  
- a - tion groans whilst bur - dened For pain and toil to cease; Come,

*Refrain*

Christ, the one who suf - fered, The world shall own as king.  
 those who love and trust Him Still in His grace con - fide.  
 He may find you watch - ing And walk - ing in the light. He's  
 that His glor - ious com - ing Is ev - er clear in view.  
 Prince of Life and Glo - ry, Bring u - ni - ver - sal peace.

com-ing by and by, He's com-ing by and by; The night of sin is end-ing, The

morn-ing draw-eth nigh; He's com-ing by and by, He's com-ing by and by; The

night of sin is end-ing, The morn-ing draw-eth nigh;