

The King Shall Come

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David Rowbory

The king shall come when mor-ning dawns and light tri-um-phant breaks, When beau-ty
gilds the east-ern hills and life to joy a-wakes. He who was born a lit - tle
Far brigh-ter than that glor-ious
child to suf - fer and to die, shall come with glo - ry, like the sun that
morn shall this fair mor-ning be, when Christ our King in beau - ty comes, and
lights the mor-ning sky Far brigh - ter than the ri - sing morn when he, vic - to - rious,
we his face shall see! The King shall come, when mor - ning dawns and light and beau - ty
rose and left the lone - some place of death des - pite the rage of
brings. Hail, Christ the Lord! Your peo - ple pray, 'Come quick - ly, King of
foes; King of kings!
kings.