O Morn Of Bliss Eternal

BITTLE 7s & 6s with Chorus

1. O morn of bliss e - ter - nal, What will our rap - ture be,
When clothed in pow’r and glo - ry, Our bless - ed Lord we see.
When He in clouds de - scend - ing Shall come to claim His own,
And gath - er all, both great and small, A - round His Fa - ther’s throne.

2. O morn of bliss e - ter - nal, When all His saints shall rise,
With shouts of ho - ly trans - port, To meet Him in the skies.

3. We can - not tell the mo - ment When we shall hear His voice,
But, oh, if we are read - y, How will our hearts re - joice!

Words: Fanny J. Crosby
Music: B. C. Unseld