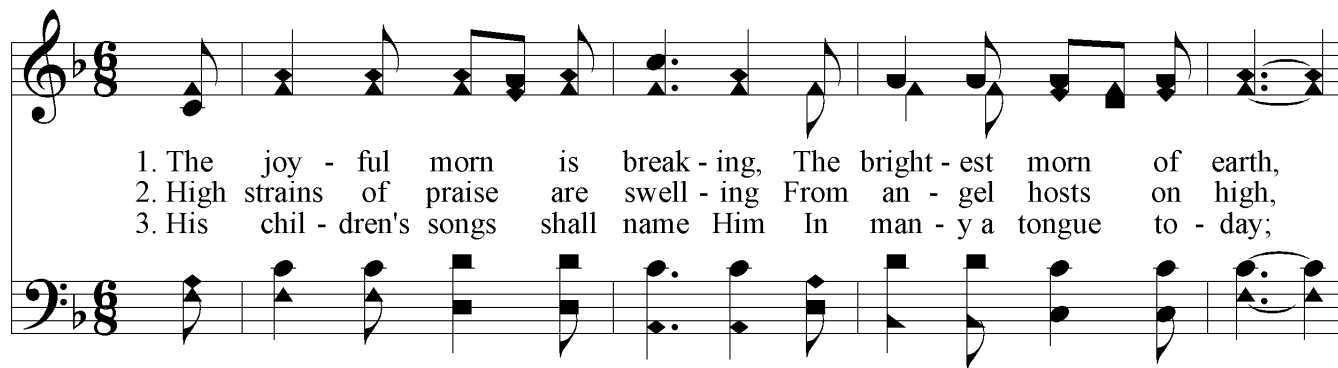
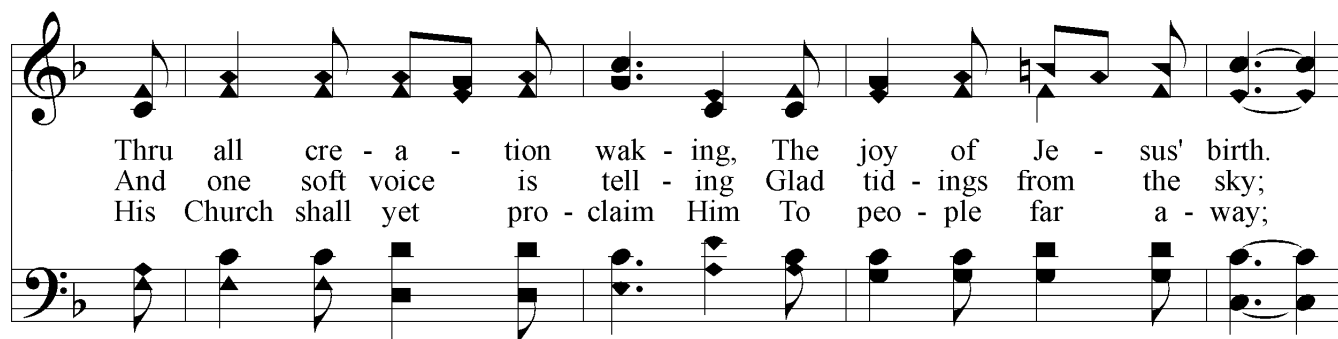


# The Joyful Morn Is Breaking

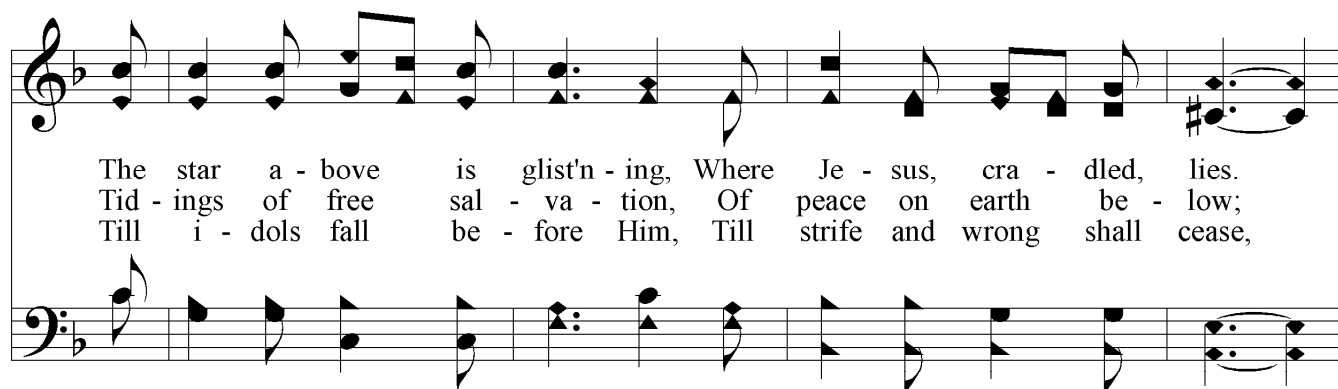
CHRISTMAS MORN 7s & 6s D



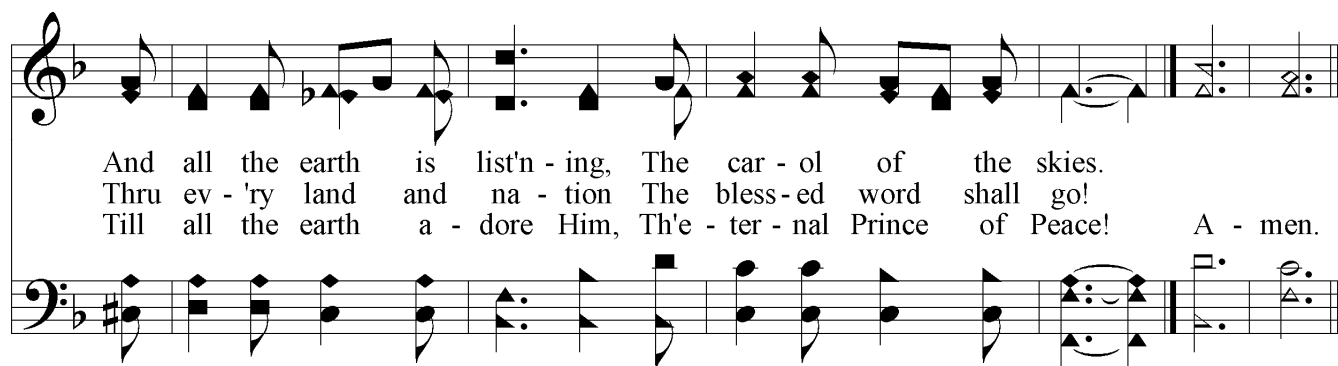
1. The joy - ful morn is break - ing, The bright - est morn of earth,  
2. High strains of praise are swell - ing From an - gel hosts on high,  
3. His chil - dren's songs shall name Him In man - y a tongue to - day;



Thru all cre - a - tion wak - ing, The joy of Je - sus' birth.  
And one soft voice is tell - ing Glad tid - ings from the sky;  
His Church shall yet pro - claim Him To peo - ple far a - way;



The star a - bove is glist'n - ing, Where Je - sus, cra - dled, lies.  
Tid - ings of free sal - va - tion, Of peace on earth be - low;  
Till i - dols fall be - fore Him, Till strife and wrong shall cease,



And all the earth is list'n - ing, The car - ol of the skies.  
Thru ev - 'ry land and na - tion The bless - ed word shall go!  
Till all the earth a - dore Him, Th'e - ter - nal Prince of Peace! A - men.