Again the Morn of Gladness

Words: John Allerton, 1873
Music: Arthur Cotman, 1877

1. Again the morn of gladness, The morn of light, is here;
   And earth itself looks fair, And heav’n itself more near;
   The bells, like angel voices, Speak peace to every breast;
   And all the land lies quiet To greet Thee, If Thou our hearts wilt raise;
   If Thou our lips wilt open, Our deem ed Shall own Him Lord and King,
   Till ev’ry knee shall worship, And keep the day of rest.

2. Again, O loving Savior, The children of Thy grace
   Prepare themselves to seek Thee With in Thy chosen place;
   Our song shall rise to Still louder and still farther
   His mighty deeds proclaim; Till all whom He re-
   deem ed Shall own Him Lord and King,
   Till ev’ry knee shall worship, And keep the day of rest.

3. Tell out, sweet bells, His praises! O let us sing His name!
   Our song shall rise to Still louder and still farther
   His mighty deeds proclaim; Till all whom He re-
   deem ed Shall own Him Lord and King,
   Till ev’ry knee shall worship, And keep the day of rest.

Chorus

Glo-ry be to Je-sus, Let all His chil-dren say;
ev’ry tongue shall sing.

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He rose again, He rose again, On this glad day. Amen.