Light O’er The Darkened Hills
LLOYD 6.6.4.6.6.4.

1. Light o’er the dark - en’d hills, Breaks forth at last and fills
The glow - ing sky; See, a new day - spring born, Kin - dles a
ho - ly morn Burst - ing on lands a - far, While shad - ows fly.
tri - umphs won- His, the im - mor - tal crown, The con - q’red world.

2. Glo - ry to God on high, Wide let the echo fly!
His flag un - furl’d Shall tell new won - ders done, Shall boast new
Praise and a - dore. Dis - pers’d the hea - then gloom, Thou - sands to
Christ have come; In Christ there still is room For thou - sands more.

3. Wel - come the glo - rious morn, Wel - come the hosts new born,
Thy crown as - sume! Speak from Thy throne on high, Bid the glad
tid - ings fly, And earth to earth re - ply, "The Lord is come."
tid - ings fly, And earth to earth re - ply, "The Lord is come."

4. Hail, Might - y Con - q’ror, hail! Thy prom - ise will not fail,

Words: Rev. S. F. Smith D. D.
Music: W. H. Doane