

## O happy morn! the Lord will come

(PRAISE. 8.8.6.8.8.6)

Robert Cleaver Chapman (1803-1902)

A. Radiger, 1790

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. O hap-py morn! the Lord will come And take His wait-ing  
2. The re-sur-rec-tion-morn will break, And ev-ery sleep-ing

peo-ple home Be-yond the reach of care, Where  
saint a-wake, Brought forth in light a-gain; O

guilt and sin are all un-known. The Lord will come and claim His own, And  
morn, too bright for mor-tal eyes! When all the ran-somed saints shall rise And

place them with Him on His throne, The glo-ry bright to share.  
wing their way to yon-der skies — Called up with Christ to reign.

3. O Lord ! our pilgrim-spirits long  
To sing the everlasting song  
Of glory, honour, power ;  
Till then when Thou all power shalt wield,  
Blest Saviour, Thou wilt be our shield,  
For Thou hast to our souls revealed  
Thyself our strength and tower.