

In the Morning of Joy

*For the Lord Himself shall descend from Heaven . . . with a trump of God;
and the dead in Christ shall rise first. I Thessalonians 4:16*

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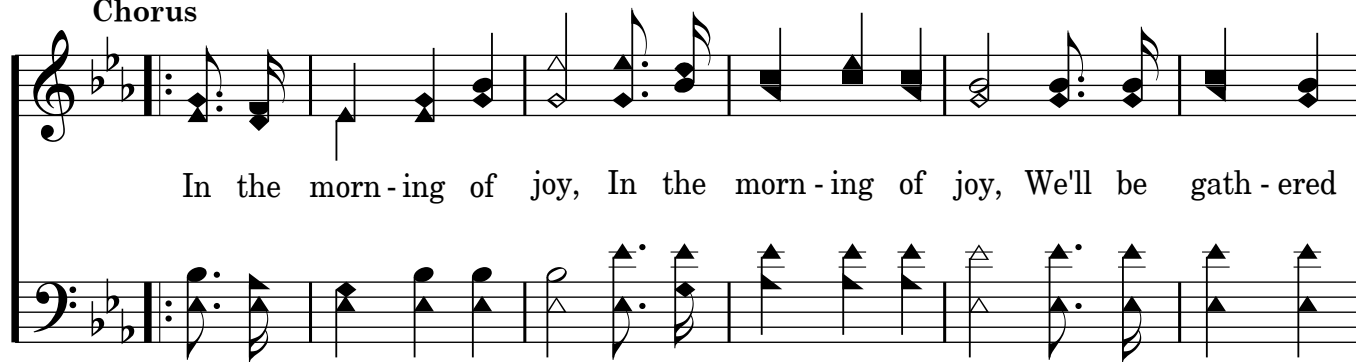
1. When the trum - pet shall sound, And the dead shall a - rise,
 2. When the King shall ap - pear, In His beau - ty on high,
 3. O the bliss of that morn When the saved ones we meet,

And the splen - dors im - mor - tal Shall en - vel - ope the skies,
 And shall sum - mon His chil - dren To the courts of the sky,
 With the songs of the ran - somed We each oth - er shall greet,

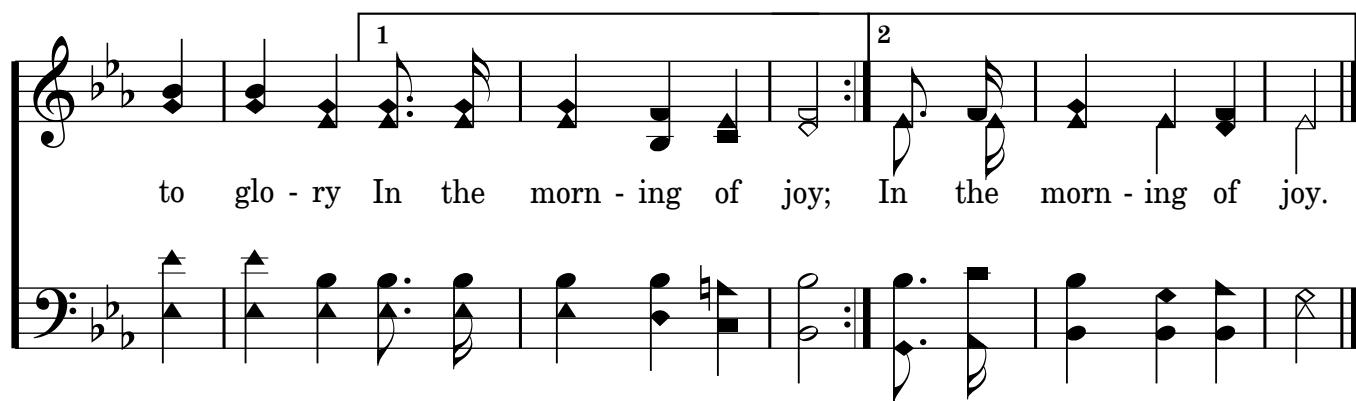
When the an - gel of death Shall no long - er de - stroy,
 Shall the cause of the Lord Have been all your em - ploy,
 Sing - ing praise to the Lamb, Thru e - ter - ni - ty's years,

And the dead shall a - wak - en In the morn - ing of joy.
 That your soul may be spot - less In the morn - ing of joy?
 With the past all for - got - ten With its sor - rows and tears.

Chorus



In the morn-ing of joy, In the morn-ing of joy, We'll be gath-ered



to glo-ry In the morn-ing of joy; In the morn-ing of joy.