

The joyful morn is breaking

Edward John Hopkins (1818 - 1901)

1. The joy - ful morn is break - ing, The bright - est morn of earth,

7
Through all cre - a - tion wa - king The joy of Je - sus' birth.

13
His star a - bove is glisten - ing, Where Je - sus cra - dled lies,

19
And all the earth is listen - ing The car - ol of the skies.

2. High strains of praise are swelling
From angel hosts on high,
And one soft voice is telling
Glad tidings from the sky;
Tidings of free salvation,
Of peace on earth below;
Through every land and nation
The blessed word shall go!

3. His children's songs shall name Him
In many a tongue today;
His Church shall yet proclaim Him
To people far away;
Till idols fall before Him,
Till strife and wrong shall cease,
Till all the earth adore Him,
The eternal Prince of Peace!

(Source: Carols old and carols new, Boston, 1916)