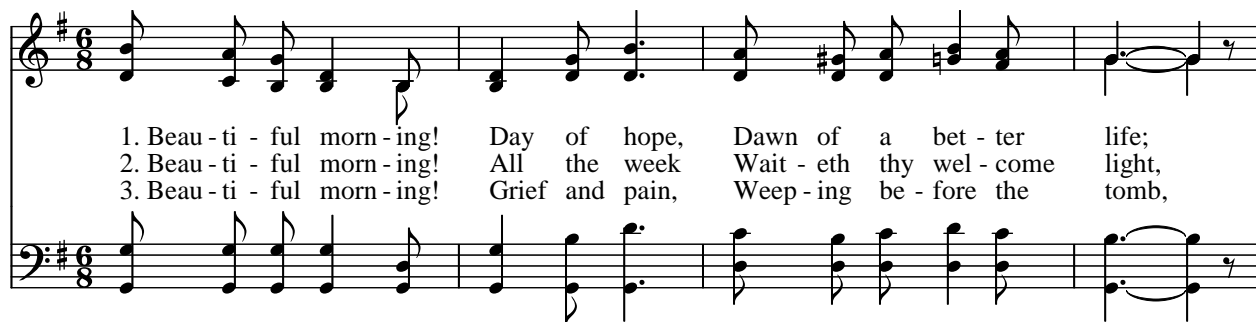


Beautiful Morning

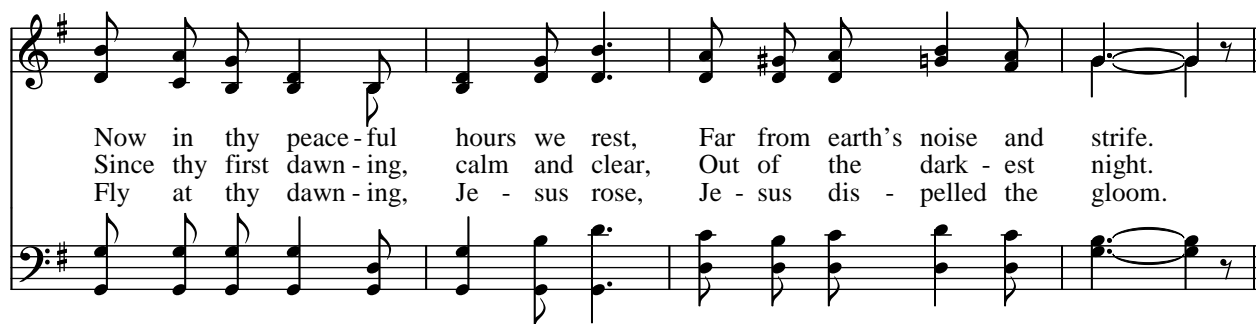
Anonymous

Lucy Jane Rider Meyer, 1879

♩=100

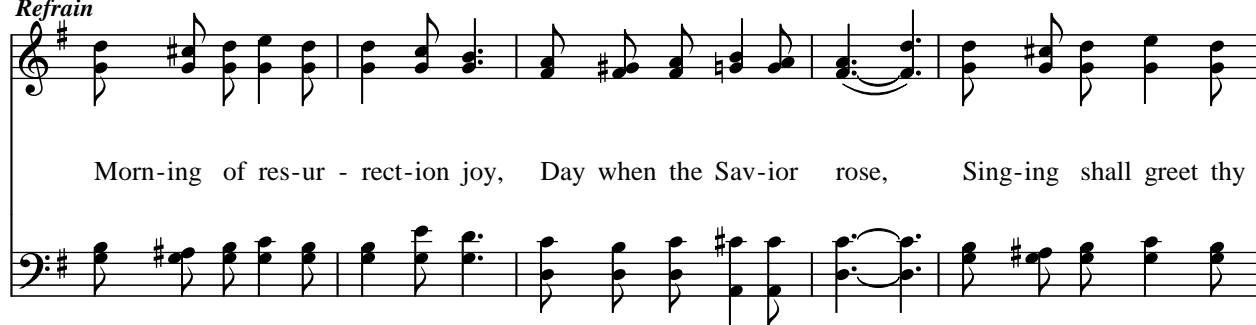


1. Beau-ti - ful morn-ing! Day of hope, Dawn of a bet - ter life;
2. Beau-ti - ful morn-ing! All the week Wait - eth thy wel - come light,
3. Beau-ti - ful morn-ing! Grief and pain, Weep - ing be - fore the tomb,

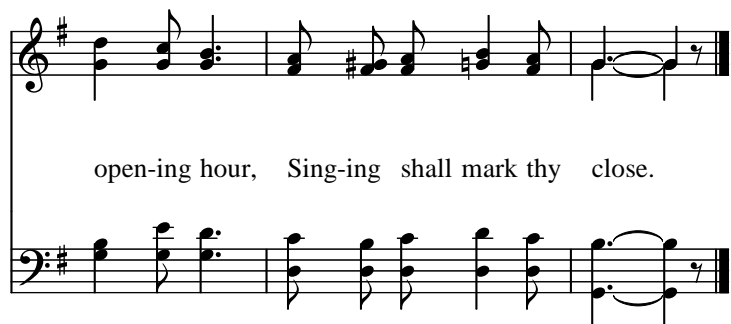


Now in thy peace-ful hours we rest, Far from earth's noise and strife.
Since thy first dawn-ing, calm and clear, Out of the dark - est night.
Fly at thy dawn-ing, Je - sus rose, Je - sus dis - pelled the gloom.

Refrain



Morn-ing of res-ur - rect-ion joy, Day when the Sav-ior rose, Sing-ing shall greet thy



open-ing hour, Sing-ing shall mark thy close.