

Meet in the Morning

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1888

William James Kirkpatrick

$\text{♩} = 110$

1. We are march-ing on - ward to the heav'n-ly land, To meet each o - ther in the
 2. We are trav - 'ling on - ward from a world of care, To meet each o - ther in the
 3. We are trav - 'ling on - ward, and the way grows bright, We'll meet each o - ther in the
 4. Where the hills are bloom-ing on the o - ther shore, We'll meet each o - ther in the
 5. In the bound-less rap - ture of a Sav - ior's love We'll meet each o - ther in the

morn-ing; We are press - ing for - ward to the gold - en strand, Where joy will crown us in the
 morn-ing; Oh, the time is com-ing, we shall soon be there, And joy will crown us in the
 morn-ing; Where our friends are wait-ing, at the gate of life, And joy will crown us in the
 morn-ing! Where the heart's deep long-ing will be felt no more, And joy will crown us in the
 morn-ing; Then we'll sing His glo - ry in the realms a - bove, And joy will crown us in the

Refrain

morn - ing.
 morn - ing.
 morn - ing. In the morn - ing, in the morn - ing, We will ga - ther with the faith - ful in the
 morn - ing.
 morn - ing.

morn-ing; Where the night of sor-row shall be rolled a-way, And joy will crown us in the morn-ing.