

Morning Light

Solomon W. Straub, 1880

♩ = 115

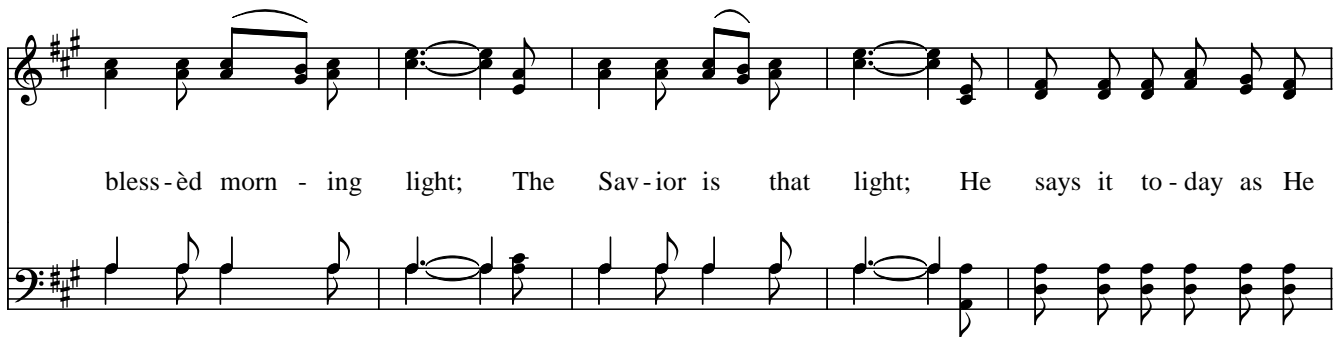


1. Wide the gates of morn - ing o - pen, Spread - ing far o'er land and sea,
2. Bless - èd are the beams of glo - ry, Stream - ing thro' the gates a - jar,
3. So we wan - der, lone and help - less, Hop - ing for a bet - ter day;

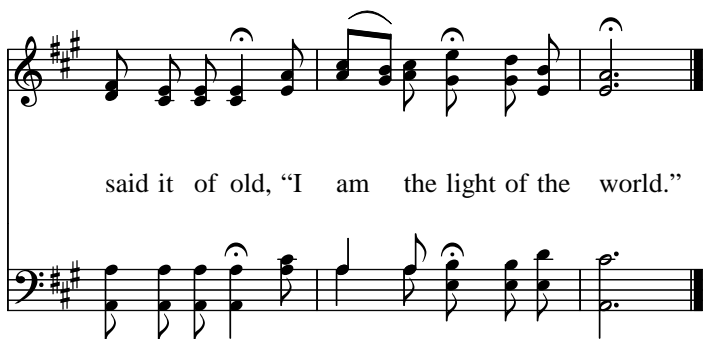


Soft - ly, gent - ly pass - ing thro' them Comes the morn - ing light to me.
Where the love of ag - es dwell - ing, Shines up - on us from a - far. O
But we feel that God is near us, When we see the heav' n - ly ray.

Refrain



bless - èd morn - ing light; The Sav - ior is that light; He says it to - day as He



said it of old, "I am the light of the world."