

Jesus Only, When the Morning
Elias Nason, 1856.
Howard Doane(1832-1915)

Jesus only, when the morning
Beams upon the path I tread;
Jesus only, when the darkness
Gathers round my weary head.

Jesus only, when the billows
Cold and sullen o'er me roll;
Jesus only, when the trumpet
Rends the tomb and wakes the soul.

Jesus only, when, adoring,
Saints their crowns before Him bring;
Jesus only, I will, joyous,
Through eternal ages sing.