

The Joyful Morn Is Breaking
Benjamin Gough, 1873.
English tune.

The joyful morn is breaking, the brightest morn on earth,
Through all creation waking the joy of Jesus' birth.
His star above is glistening, where Jesus cradled lies,
And all the earth is listening, the carol of the skies.

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.

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, th'eternal Prince of Peace.