

The Song of the Morning
Lizzie DeArmond, 1915.
Ira Wilson.

"Joy" is the song of the morning;
Sweet with the fragrance of flowers;
Streameth the dawn-light of gladness
Down on this fair land of ours.

Refrain

Joy! joy! Set the echoes ringing;
Joy! joy! Happy hearts are singing,
Joy! for He lives again no more to die!
Joy for the Risen One reigning on high!

"Joy" angels chant in His heaven,
Laying their crowns at His feet;
"Blessing and honor, and glory
Be to our king," they repeat.

Refrain

Joy, with our heart's love outpouring,
Upward we look to the skies,
Praying that Jesus, our Savior,
Now in our souls may arise.

Refrain