

Behold the Glorious Dawning Bright
Words: Abigail Hyde, 1824
Music: William Bradbury, 1849.

Behold the glorious dawning bright
Of the millennial morn arise!
The prelude of the promised light
Now gladdens the expecting skies.

And shall not those awake, who claim
Their hearts and hopes on high to place?
Who bear the Savior's sacred name,
While He displays His boundless grace!

Lo, Jesus comes! His people know
The goings of their glorious king
He rends the Heav'ns, the mountains flow,
And His redeemed His triumph sing.

How sweet His peaceful reign shall be!
His sway shall all the nations own;
All tongues shall bless Him every knee
Shall bow submissive to His throne.