

When the Morning Comes

LYRICS AND MUSIC:
GEOFF FAWCETT

Joyful (♩ = 133)

E A E

1. When the morn - ing comes I will be fly - ing with the an - gels.
2. When the morn - ing comes I'll hear the thun - der in the val - ley.
3. When the morn - ing comes the shin - ing train is in the sta - tion.
4. When the morn - ing comes I'll sail a - cross the crys - tal o - cean.

A E B

"Free at last!" I'll cry, as o'er the moun - tain tops we sail.
Call - ing me to rise and join Him in the ban - quet hall.
Ring - ing, "all a - board!" we wave good - bye and pull a - way.
Saints from ev - 'ry age will greet me on the gild - ed shore.

E A E

Tears of joy will flow, as I hear mu - sic from the heav - ens.
Laugh - ing with the King, our earth - ly pains all fade from mem - 'ry.
All my world - ly things, I leave them sit - ting on the plat - form.
There in fields of gold, the Lord is danc - ing with His chil - dren.

A E B E

Cross the bridge and meet the Lord, when the morn - ing comes.
Night is past and life has dawned, when the morn - ing comes.
No more need for dust and gold, when the morn - ing comes.
No more tears, we're home to stay, when the morn - ing comes.