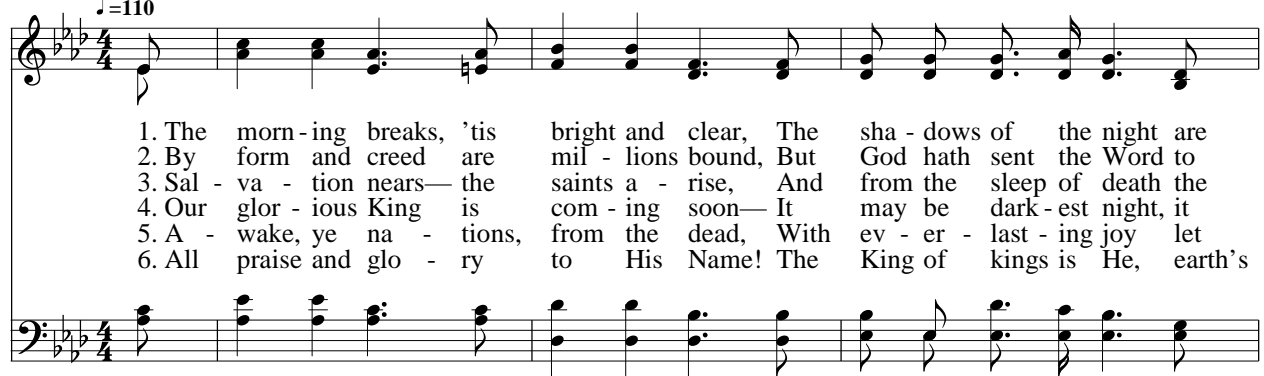


The Awakening

Thoro Harris, 1920

$\text{♩} = 110$

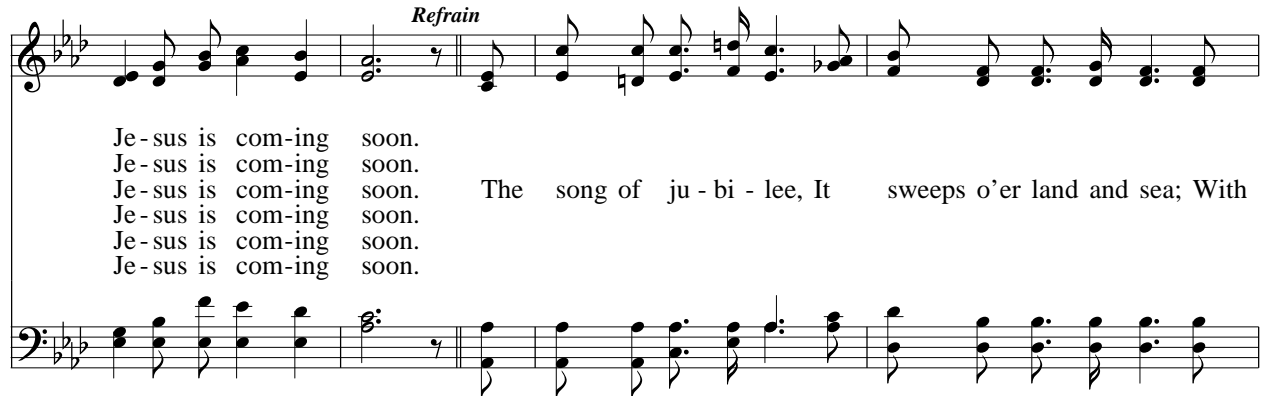


1. The morn - ing breaks, 'tis bright and clear, The sha - dows of the night are
2. By form and creed are mil - lions bound, But God hath sent the Word to
3. Sal - va - tion nears— the saints a - rise, And from the sleep of death the
4. Our glor - ious King is com - ing soon— It may be dark - est night, it
5. A - wake, ye na - tions, from the dead, With ev - er - last - ing joy let
6. All praise and glo - ry to His Name! The King of kings is He, earth's



fly - ing swift a - way; A stir - ring cry sa - lutes the ear:
loose the ir - on band— De - liv - erance dawns with this glad sound:
slum - b'ring na - tions wake; We too shall mount the star - ry skies.
may be morn or noon; In glo - ry then His saints will reign.
praise your tongues em - ploy; By this sweet hope be com - fort - ed;
Sov - reign yet to be; Let all the saints a - loud pro - claim,

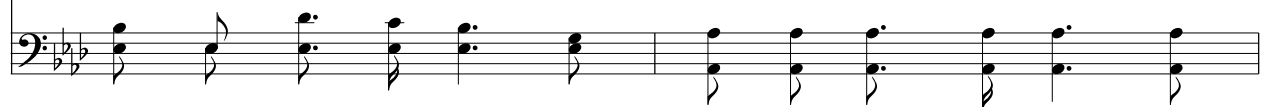
Refrain



Je - sus is com - ing soon.
Je - sus is com - ing soon.
Je - sus is com - ing soon. The song of ju - bi - lee, It sweeps o'er land and sea; With
Je - sus is com - ing soon.
Je - sus is com - ing soon.



thou - sand voic - es strong The cho - rus speeds a - long— One



word of hope and cheer: The king-dom now is near, Je-sus is com-ing soon,
The king-dom now is near,



Je-sus is com-ing soon!

