

# Fairer Than the Morning

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1894

John Robson Sweney



1. Thou art fair - er than the morn - ing, O my Sav - ior and my King!  
2. Clothed in light as with a gar - ment, Crowned with ma - jes - ty di - vine,  
3. Oh, the great - ness of Thy mer - cy, And the rich - ness of Thy grace!  
4. When the sil - ver cord is brok - en, And this mor - tal life is o'er,



Of Thy grand - eur and Thy beau - ty, How my soul de - lights to sing.  
Lo, the scep - ter of do - min - ion Now and ev - er, Lord, is Thine. Thou art  
Oh, the love that in Thy king - dom Is pre - par - ing me a place!  
With ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, I shall sing for ev - er - more.



fair - er than the morn - ing, Thou art bright - er, bright - er than the day; At the  
Thou art fair - er



glo - ry of Thy pre - sence Clouds and dark - ness flee a - way.  
At the glo - ry

