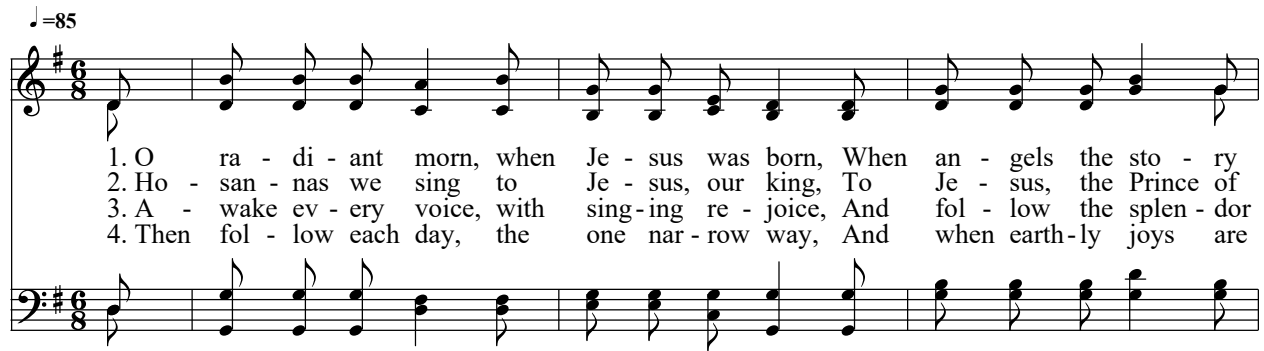


# O Radiant Morn

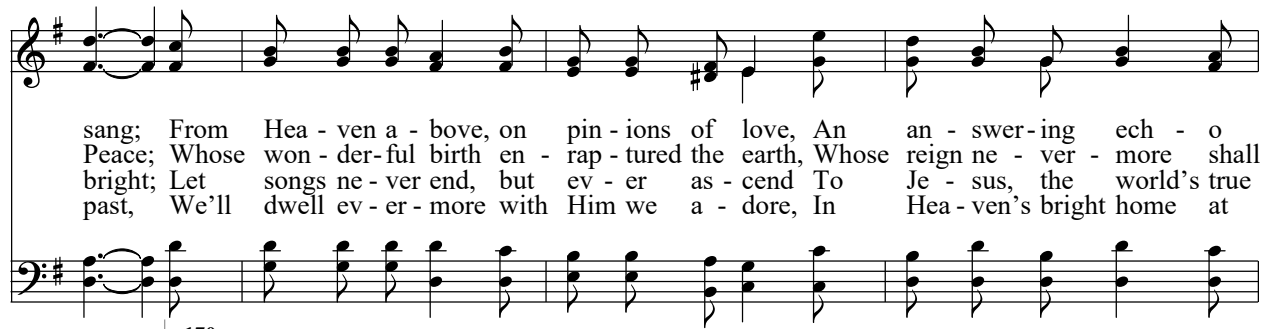
Charles Austin Miles, 1904

J. M. Brettell, alt.

$\text{♩} = 85$

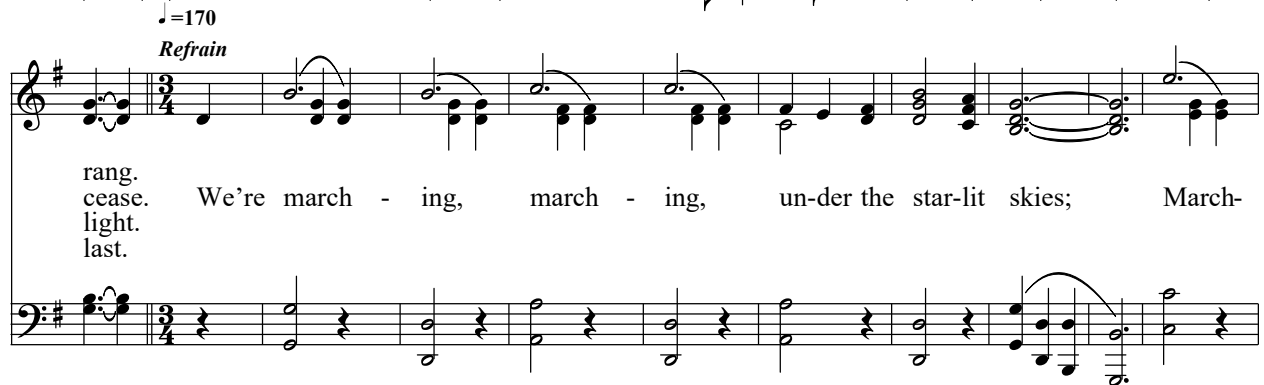


1. O ra - di - ant morn, when Je - sus was born, When an - gels the sto - ry  
2. Ho - san - nas we sing to Je - sus, our king, To Je - sus, the Prince of  
3. A - wake ev - ery voice, with sing - ing re - joice, And fol - low the splen - dor  
4. Then fol - low each day, the one nar - row way, And when earth - ly joys are

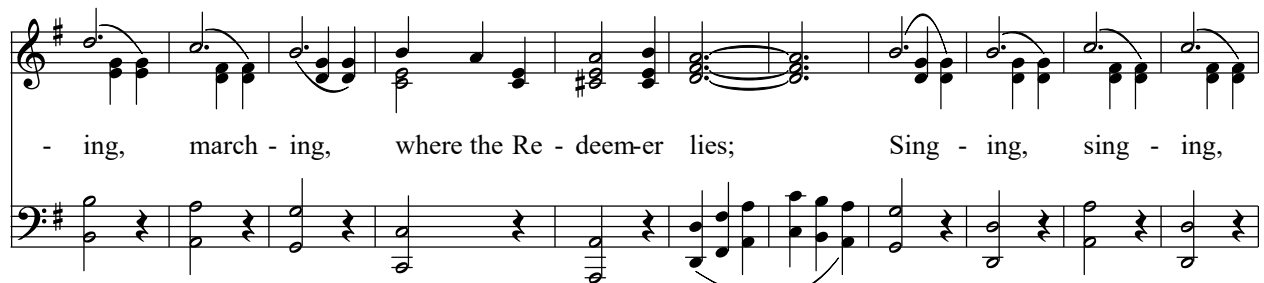


sang; From Hea - ven a - bove, on pin - ions of love, An an - swer - ing ech - o  
Peace; Whose won - der - ful birth en - rap - tured the earth, Whose reign ne - ver - more shall  
bright; Let songs ne - ver end, but ev - er as - cend To Je - sus, the world's true  
past, We'll dwell ev - er - more with Him we a - dore, In Hea - ven's bright home at

$\text{♩} = 170$   
*Refrain*

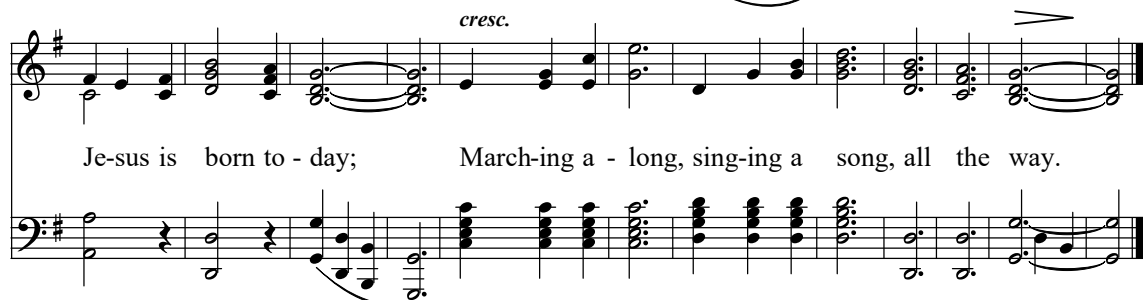


rang.  
cease. We're march - ing, march - ing, un - der the star - lit skies; March -  
light.  
last.



- ing, march - ing, where the Re - deem - er lies; Sing - ing, sing - ing,

*cresc.*



Je - sus is born to - day; March - ing a - long, sing - ing a song, all the way.