

The Morning Breaks, the Shadows Flee

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The morning breaks, the shadows flee,
Lo! Zion's standard is unfurled!
The dawning of a brighter day
Majestic rises on the world.

The clouds of error disappear
Before the rays of truth divine -
The glory bursting from afar,
Wide o'er the nations soon will shine.

The Gentile fullness now comes in,
And Israel's blessings are at hand:
Lo! Judah's remnant, cleansed from sin,
Shall in their promised Canaan stand.

Jehovah speaks! let earth give ear,
And Gentile nations turn and live -
His mighty arm is making bare
His cov'nant, people to receive.

Angels from heaven and truth from earth
Have met, and both have record borne:
Thus Zion's light is bursting forth,
To bring her ransomed children home.