

# Dawn

E/B - SOL



1. O'er the dis - tant moun - tain break - ing, Comes the red'n - ing dawn of day;  
2. O thou long - ex - pect - ed! wea - ry Waits my anx - ious soil for thee;  
3. Long, too long, in sin and sad - ness, Far a - way from thee I pine;  
4. Near - er is my soul's sal - va - tion, Spent the night, the day at hand;  
5. With my lamp well-trimm'd and burn - ing, Swift to hear, and slow to roam,



Rise, my soul, from sleep a - wak - ing, Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray;  
life is dark, and earth is drear - y Where Thy light I do not see:  
When, O when shall I the glad - ness Of Thy Spir - it feel in mine?  
Keep me in my low - ly sta - tion, Watch - ing for Thee, till I stand,  
Watch - ing for thy glad re - turn - ing To re - store me to my home;



'Tis the Sav - ior, 'Tis the Sav - ior On His bright re - turn - ing way.  
O my Sav - ior, O my Sav - ior, When wilt Thou re - turn to me?  
O my Sav - ior, O my Sav - ior, When shall I be whol - ly thine?  
O my Sav - ior, O my Sav - ior, In Thy bright and prom - ised laid.  
Come, my Sav - ior, Come, my Sav - ior, O my Sav - ior, quick - ly come.

