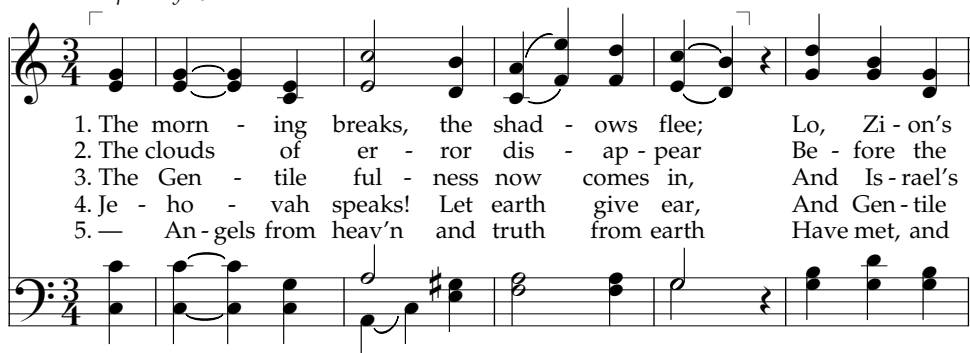


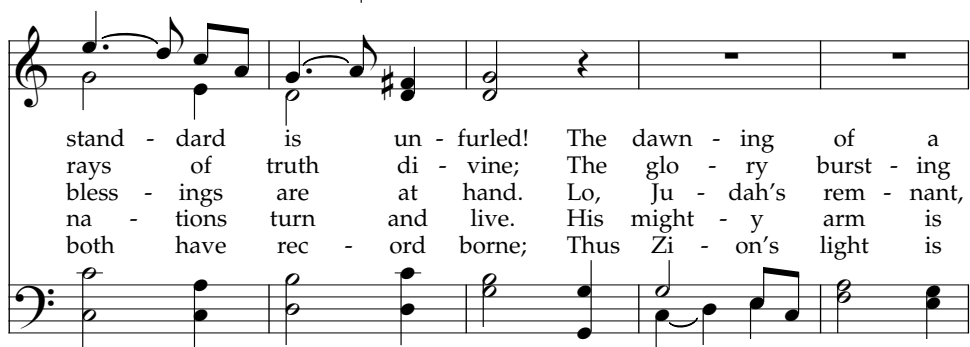
# The Morning Breaks

1


*Triumphantly* ♩ = 88-100



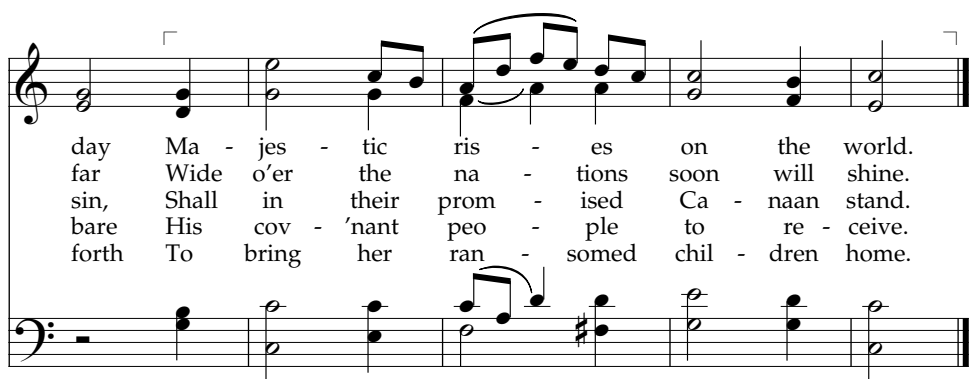
1. The morn - ing breaks, the shad - ows flee; Lo, Zi - on's  
 2. The clouds of er - ror dis - ap - pear Be - fore the  
 3. The Gen - tile ful - ness now comes in, And Is - rael's  
 4. Je - ho - vah speaks! Let earth give ear, And Gen - tile  
 5. — An - gels from heav'n and truth from earth Have met, and



stand - dard is un - furled! The dawn - ing of a  
 rays of truth di - vine; The glo - ry burst - ing  
 bless - ings are at hand. Lo, Ju - dah's rem - nant,  
 na - tions turn and live. His might - y arm is  
 both have rec - ord borne; Thus Zi - on's light is



bright - er day, The dawn - ing of a bright - er  
 from a - far, The glo - ry burst - ing from a -  
 cleansed from sin, Lo, Ju - dah's rem - nant, cleansed from  
 mak - ing bare, His might - y arm is mak - ing  
 burst - ing forth, Thus Zi - on's light is burst - ing



day Ma - jes - tic ris - es on the world.  
 far Wide o'er the na - tions soon will shine.  
 sin, Shall in their prom - ised Ca - naan stand.  
 bare His cov - 'nant peo - ple to re - ceive.  
 forth To bring her ran - somed chil - dren home.

Text: Parley P. Pratt, 1807–1857

Music: George Careless, 1839–1932

Isaiah 60:1–3  
 3 Nephi 16:7–20