

# Early In the Morning

David Meece

Once a good, young King came by, early in the morning  
Hope soared, nearly to the sky, early in the morning  
Yet that first hope nearly died with so little warning  
The good, young King was crucified early in the morning  
In the stone cold tomb He lay, early in the morning  
Laid with Him the hope of day, early in the morning  
Saints and Angels fearful, pray, yearning for a dawning  
Breaking on the silent grave, early in the morning  
Hallelujah, oh, the bright dawn breaks  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, oh, the sweet King wakes  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Long the anxious claws had gripped, early in the morning  
Now vanquished claws have slipped, early in the morning  
Now the bragging dragon trips, head so high, now fawning  
Mouth denied, forever drips, early in the morning  
Hallelujah, empty claws proclaim  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, now the good King reigns  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Steady in the waning night, early in the morning  
Risen Morning Star, our Light, early in the morning  
Dragons breed again to fight, fearful is their taunting  
Yet, we trust, Lord, Thy great might, early in the morning  
Hallelujah, Saints and Angels sing  
Hallelujah, Hallelujah  
Hallelujah, praise the risen King  
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