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 morningIn 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 morningHallelujah, oh, the bright dawn breaks
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, oh, the sweet King wakes
Hallelujah, HallelujahLong 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 morningHallelujah, empty claws proclaim
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, now the good King reigns
Hallelujah, HallelujahSteady 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 morningHallelujah, Saints and Angels sing
Hallelujah, Hallelujah
Hallelujah, praise the risen King
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