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 morning

Hallelujah, 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

Hallelujah, HallelujahHallelujah, Saints and Angels sing

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, praise the risen King

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, Saints and Angels sing

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Hallelujah, praise the risen King

Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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