

# The Resurrection Morn

## The Collingsworth Family

### Verse 1

Oh what a day will soon take place  
When the redeemed of Adam's race  
In an instant will all be transformed  
They'll come from near  
Some from afar  
On past the moon beyond the stars  
What a sight on that great happy morn

### Verse 2

Then sea and land give up their dead  
The earth too long has been their bed  
Released they rise through the air  
They'll come and join as magnet drawn  
To gather round that great white throne  
Behold their King waiting there

### Chorus

The trump will sound amens resound  
The saints will rise up from the ground  
Such singing and shouting  
We've run the race  
We'll see his face  
And start to sing amazing grace  
What a sight on that resurrection morn

### Verse 3

Then row on row  
They'll fall in line  
Their perfect garments snowy white  
They'll march in and claim their own land  
Their home at last the King will say  
"These are my own for these are they  
Washed white in the blood of the lamb"

### Verse 4

The mighty band will start to play  
The hallelujah chorus that day  
All glory to the king of all kings  
Then tears of joy will start to flow  
Because I've chosen long ago  
To be there when the saints start to sing

### Chorus

The trump will sound and amens resound  
The saints will rise up from the ground  
Such singing and shouting  
We've run the race  
We'll see his face  
And start to sing amazing grace  
What a sight on that resurrection morn  
Bridge  
We've run the race  
We'll see his face  
And start to sing amazing grace  
What a sight on that resurrection morn  
What a sight  
What a sight  
What a sight on that resurrection morn

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

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