MORNING SUN

Words and music by James Ward

G7          C7          G7          G7
On the first day of the week, Mary came, the
Hiding in that secret room, His disciples,
Then, at last on the mountain-top angels told them

A7          D7          G7          C7          G7
grave to seek, Jesus met her by the way,
full of gloom Suddenly, the Lord appeared,
"You should stop your crying, Jesus Christ will come again!"

G Am Bm C G/D D7 G C/DG7 C7 G7
on that first Resurrection Day! Rising like the morning sun,
"Death is conquered dry your tears!"
What a glad reunion then!

C7          G7          G Am Bm C G/D D7 G C/D
bring - ing hope to ev'ry one who sees him, praise the Lord, his
work was done, Jesus is my morning sun!