

JOY COMETH IN THE MORNING 8. 8. 8. 8. and Refrain

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1. O . . wea - ry pil - grim, lift your head, For
 2. Our God shall wipe all tears a - way, For

joy com - eth in the morn - ing; For God in His own
 joy com - eth in the morn - ing; Sor - row and sigh - ing

Word hath said That joy com - eth in the morn - ing.
 flee a - way, For joy com - eth in the morn - ing.

REFRAIN

Joy com - eth in the morn - ing,

Joy com - eth in the morn - ing; Weep - ing may en -

dure for a night, But joy com - eth in the morn - ing.