LIKE THE DAWNING OF THE MORNING

CONSECRATION 87.87.D.
JOSEPH MOHR

1 Like the dawning of the morning, On the mountain's
2 Thou wast happy blessed Mother, With the very
3 Thou hast waited, child of David, And thy waiting

golden heights, like the breaking of the moon-beams,
bliss of heaven, Since the angel's salutation
now is o'er; Thou hast seen Him, blessed Mother,

On the gloom of cloudy nights, Like a secret
In the raptur'd ear was given; Since the Ave
And wilt see Him ever more. Oh, His human

told by angels Getting known up on the earth, Is the Mother's
of that midnight, When thou wast a nointed Queen, Like a river
Face and Features, They were passing sweet to see; Thou beholdest
over - flow - ing Hath the grace with - in thee been.
them this mo - ment; Moth - er, show them now to me.