

THEN CAME THE MORNING

**They all walked away . . . nothing to say
They'd just lost their dearest friend
All that He said . . . now He was dead
So this was the way it would end
The dreams they had dreamed . . . were not what they'd seemed
now that He was dead and gone
the garden, the jail . . . the hammer, the nail
how could a night
BE . . . so long!**

(chorus)

**Then came the morn-ing
night turned in-to day
The stone was rolled away
hope rose with the dawn!**

**Then came the morn-ing
Shadows vanished before the sun
death had lost and life had won
for morning had come.**

**The angel, the star . . . the kings from a-far
the wedding, the water, the wine
now it was done . . . they'd taken her Son
wasted before His time
she knew it was true . . . she'd watched Him die too
she'd heard them all call Him—'just a man'
but deep in her heart . . . she knew from the start
somehow her Son
WOULD . . . LIVE . . . AGAIN!**

(chorus)