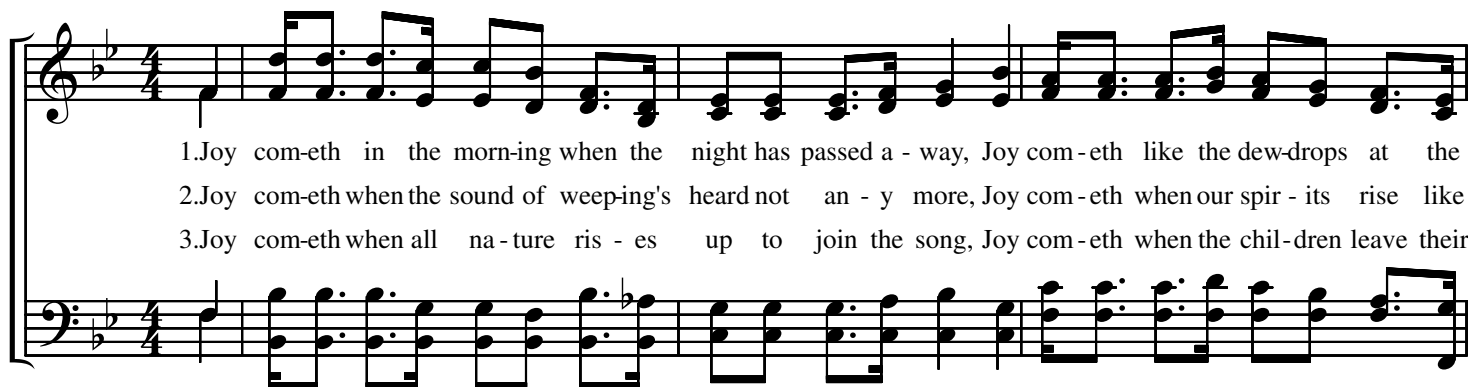


# 118. JOY COMETH IN THE MORNING

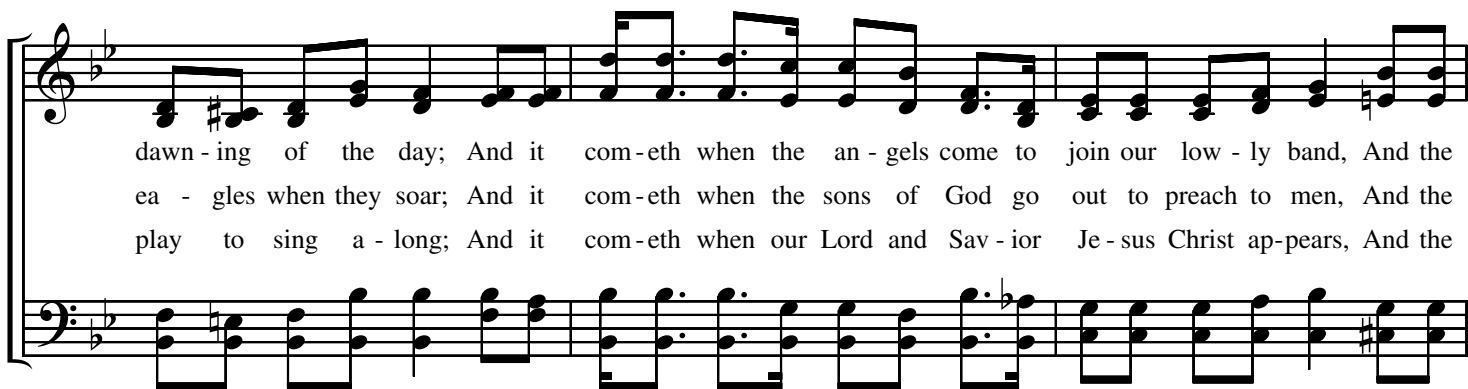
(Psalm 30:5 "...weeping may endure for a night, but joy cometh in the morning.")

Arranged by Eugene F. Amormino

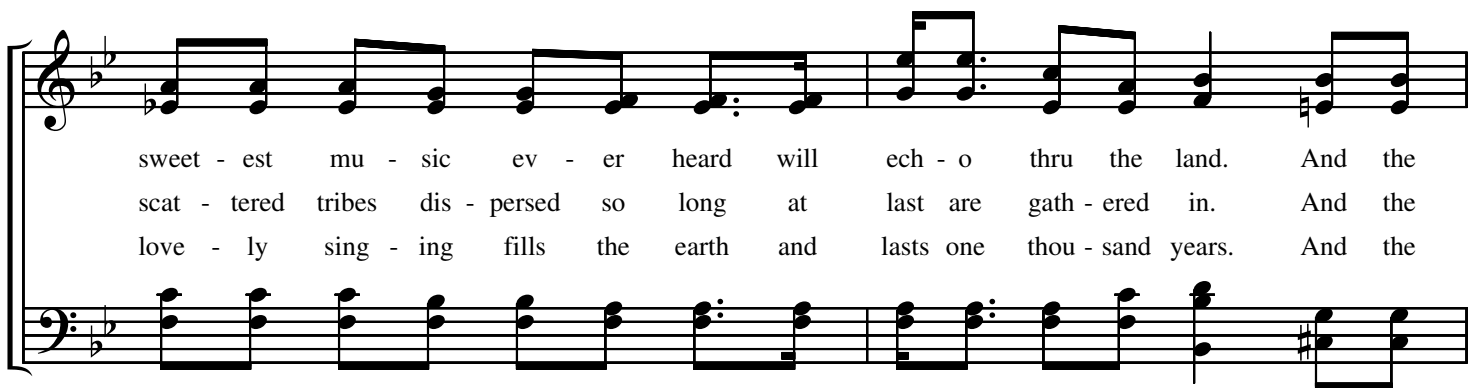
Words and Music by Arlene L. Buffington



1. Joy com-eth in the morn-ing when the night has passed a - way, Joy com-eth like the dew-drops at the  
2. Joy com-eth when the sound of weep-ing's heard not an - y more, Joy com-eth when our spir - its rise like  
3. Joy com-eth when all na - ture ris - es up to join the song, Joy com-eth when the chil-dren leave their



dawn - ing of the day; And it com-eth when the an - gels come to join our low - ly band, And the  
ea - gles when they soar; And it com-eth when the sons of God go out to preach to men, And the  
play to sing a - long; And it com-eth when our Lord and Sav - ior Je - sus Christ ap - pears, And the



sweet - est mu - sic ev - er heard will ech - o thru the land. And the  
scat - tered tribes dis - persed so long at last are gath - ered in. And the  
love - ly sing - ing fills the earth and lasts one thou - sand years. And the



sweet - est mu - sic ev - er heard will ech - o thru the land.  
scat - tered tribes dis - persed so long at last are gath - ered in.  
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