Like The Dawning Of The Morning

Rev. F. W. Faber (1814-1863)
“Catholic Hymns” (Gregorian Institute, 1945)

Rev. John C. Selner, S.S.

1. Like the dawning of the morning On the mountain’s golden heights, Like the
   breaking of the moonbeams on the gloom of cloudy nights; Like a
   secret told by angels Getting known upon the earth Is the
   Mother’s expectation Of Messiah’s speedy birth.

2. Thou wert happy, Blessed Mother, With the very bliss of heaven, Since the
   angel’s salutation In the raptured ear was given; Since the
   Ave of that midnight When thou wert anointed Queen, Like a
   river everflowing Hath the grace within thee been.

3. Thou hast waited, Child of David And thy waiting now is o’er; Thou hast
   seen Him, Blessed Mother, And wilt see Him evermore! Oh, His
   human Face and Features, They were passing sweet to see: Thou be-
   holdest them this moment, Mother show them now to me!