There's a light upon the mountains and the day is at the spring When our eyes shall see the beauty and the glory of the King Weary was our heart with waiting and the night watch seemed so long

But the hearts of men are stirring and we hail it with a song Oh, the hearts of men are stirring

In the fading of the starlight we can see the coming morn And the lights of men are paling in the splendors of the dawn For the eastern skies are glowing as with lights of hidden fire And the hearts of men are stirring with a longing and desire Oh, the hearts of men are stirring

To the dawn, to the morning, to the end of the night All who walk in the dark have seen a Great Light It's the dawn, it's the morning, it's the end of the night And the hearts of men are stirring

He is breaking down the barriers, He is casting up the way He is calling for His people to build up the gates of day Oh, we hear a distant music and it comes with fuller swell It's the triumph song of Jesus, Lord Emmanuel It's the triumph song of Jesus

To the dawn, to the morning, to the end of the night All who walk in the dark have seen a Great Light It's the dawn, it's the morning, it's the end of the night And the hearts of men are stirring

There's a hush of expectation and a quiet in the air
And the breath of God is moving in the fervent breath of prayer
For the suffering, dying Jesus is the Christ upon the throne
And the hearts of men are stirring to know they're not alone
Oh, the hearts of men are stirring

To the dawn, to the morning, to the end of the night All who walk in the dark have seen a Great Light It's the dawn, it's the morning, it's the end of the night And the hearts of men are stirring To the dawn, to the morning, to the end of the night All who walk in the dark have seen a Great Light It's the dawn, it's the morning, it's the end of the night And the hearts of men are stirring And the hearts of men are stirring And the hearts of men are stirring