Breaking Thru The Mists And Shadows  

A BRIGHTER DAY

1. Breaking thru the mists and shadows, I can see a brighter day;
2. Tears of grief for sin are flowing, Hearts with heavenly rapture sing;
3. Faith may see the hills tops gleaming Of that bright day yet to dawn;

When earth's night of sin and sorrow, From the world shall roll away;
Thousand times ten thousand voices Join the praise of Christ our King;
Hear ye now the glad notes swelling From a million souls new-born:

For the souls of men are bowing, Millions own Messiah's sway;
Hosts before His cross are kneeling, Millions own Messiah's sway;
See how heathen tribes are bending, Millions own Messiah's sway;

And thousand times ten thousand Hail that holier, happier day.

Words by W. O. Cushing
Music by E. S. Lorenz
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Chorus

Happy day! happy day! Jesus rolls the night of sin away!

Happy day! happy day! Jesus rolls the night away.

Happy day!

Happy day!

Happy day!