Breaking Of The Day

1. 'Tis almost time for the Lord to come, I hear the people say;
2. The signs foretold in the sun and moon, In earth and sea and sky,
3. It must be time for the waiting Church To cast her pride away,
4. Go quickly out in the streets and lanes And in the broad high way,

The stars of heav'n are growing dim, It must be the breaking of the day.
A loud proclaim to all mankind, The coming of the Master draw-eth nigh.
With gird-ed loins and burn-ing lamps, To look for the breaking of the day.
And call the maimed, the halt, and blind, To be read-y for the break-ing of the day.

Chorus

O it must be the break-ing of the day, O it must be the break-ing of the day,

The night is almost gone, The day is com-ing on; O it must be the break-ing of the day.

Words and Music: G. W. Sederquist