As The Day Breaks

1. As the shadows of the night round are falling, I am thinking of that day

2. When we gather home at last there’ll be singing, Such as angels round the throne

3. I shall rise to be with Jesus forever, I shall meet the ones who passed by and by;

Chorus

by and by; When the trumpet of the Lord shall be calling, As the never heard; For the song of souls redeemed shall go ringing, As the on before; We shall meet to part no more, never, never, When the

day breaks o’er the hills. I’ll go singing, I’ll go shouting on my journey home, Till the day breaks, till the day breaks, There’ll be singing there’ll be shouting, when we all get home, when the day breaks o’er the hills.

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