At Length There Dawns The Glorious Day
ALL SAINTS C. M. D.

1. At length there dawns the glorious day
   By prophets long foretold,
   At length the chorus clearer grows
   That shepherds heard of old.

2. For what are sun-dring strains of blood,
   Of ancient cask and creed?
   One claim unites all men in God
   To serve each human need.

3. One common faith unites us all,
   We seek one common goal,
   One tender comfort broods upon
   The struggling human soul.

   The day of dawning brotherhood Breaks on our eager eyes,
   Then here together, brother men, We pledge the Lord anew
   To this clear call of brotherhood Our hearts responsive ring;

   And human hatreds flee before The radiant eastern skies.
   Our loyal love, our stalwart faith, Our service strong and true.
   We join the glorious new crusade Of our great Lord and King. A-men.

Words: Ozora D. Davis
Music: Henry S. Cutler (1872)