
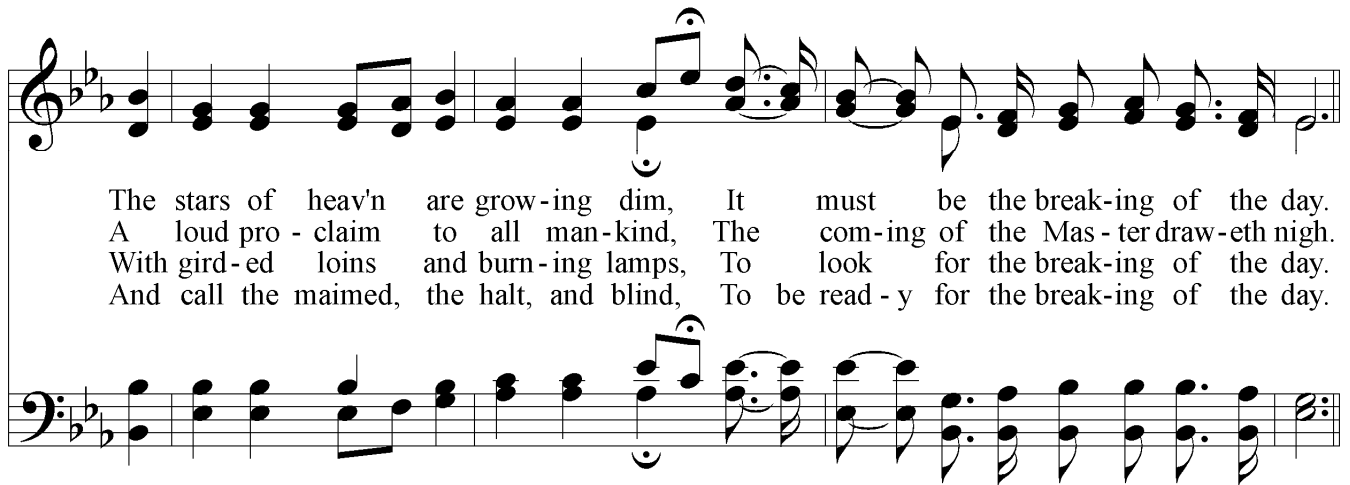


Breaking Of The Day

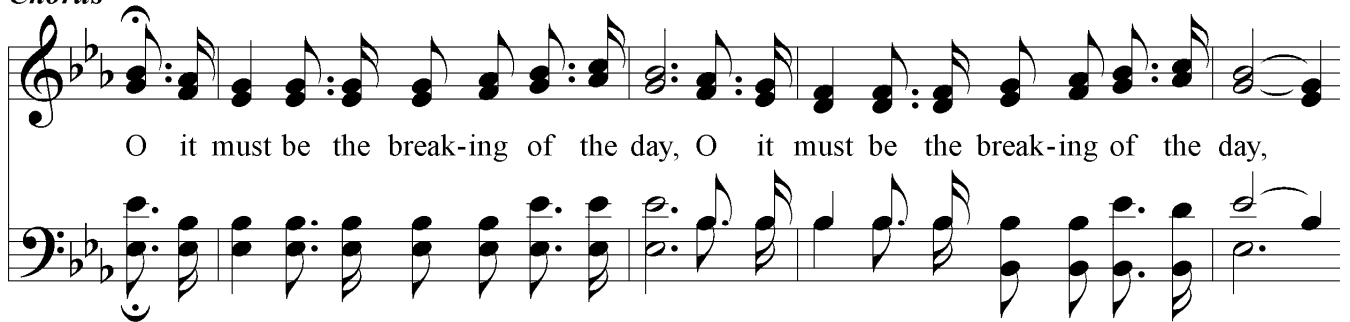


1. 'Tis al - most time for the Lord to come, I hear the peo - ple say;
2. The signs fore - told in the sun and moon, In earth and sea and sky,
3. It must be time for the wait - ing Church To cast her pride a - way,
4. Go quick - ly out in the streets and lanes And in the broad high - way,

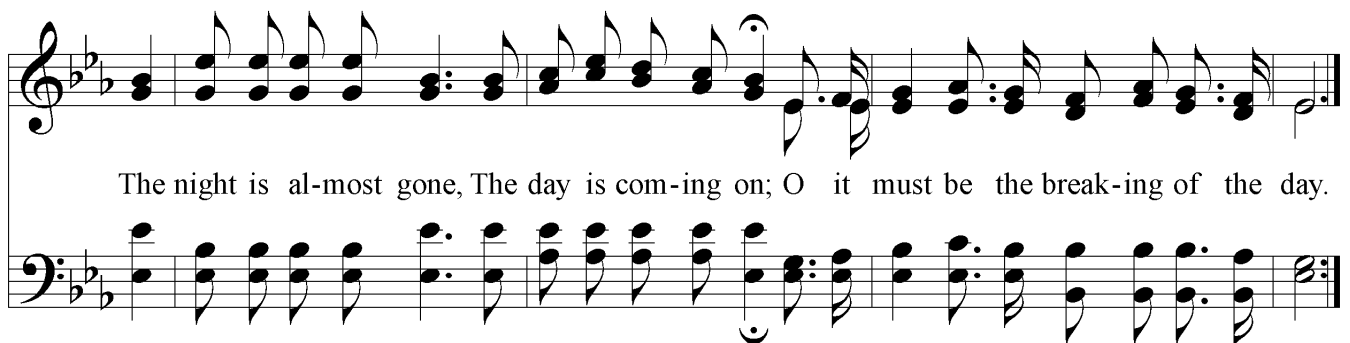


The stars of heav'n are grow - ing dim, It must be the break - ing of the day.
A loud pro - claim to all man - kind, The com - ing of the Mas - ter draw - eth night.
With gird - ed loins and burn - ing lamps, To look for the break - ing of the day.
And call the maimed, the halt, and blind, To be read - 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 al - most gone, The day is com - ing on; O it must be the break - ing of the day.