Come, Day Of Gospel Glory

MITCHELL 7s & 6s D.

Words: Rev. S. D. Phelps, D.D.
Music: W. H. Doane

1. Come, day of Gospel glory, To mortals waiting long;
Ful-fill prophetic story, Bid earth break forth in song.
O'er dark lands still in sadness, A heav'nly radiance fling,
Till all their tribes, with gladness, To Christ true homage bring.

2. The light upon the mountains Fore-tells the glory near;
Salvation's bursting fountains Convey the blessings here.
Of prayers to God long going, Full answers now come down;
And fields of toil-some sowing The rip'en'd harvests crown.

3. The strong, resistless angel Binds Satan fast in chains;
Pro-claims the blest evangell The Savior comes to reign.
All nations bow before Him, They hail His triumph day;
Earth's myriad souls adore Him, Rejoicing 'neath His sway.