Daybreak

1. When the clouds have left the hilltops, And the
   beauty of the day Gleams along thru golden
   portals, Melt ing all the mists away,
   more will shadows darken, Till the way we cannot see-
   heart will sing with rapture, And the voice break forth in praise

2. When the darkness rolls from ocean, And the
   light beams brightly o'er Ev'ry wave and foaming
   bil low, Dash ing 'gainst this mortal shore, Then the
   peace and holy comfort Will possess the inmost soul,

3. When the pain and wasting fever, And the
   thou sands ills of life, All are healed by one Phy-
   si cian, And forever hush'd the strife, Then sweet
   waves of thrilling music Will entrance the list'ning ear,

4. When the graves of earth are opened, And the
   fair, lov'd forms arise, Spring ing up from dusty
   chambers, Soaring upward to the skies, Then sweet
   life-work of all ages Will receive a just reward,

5. When the City, grand, eternal, Shall de-
   send 'mid clouds of light, And the King bids saints to
   more will shadows darken, Till the way we cannot see-
   peace and holy comfort Will possess the inmost soul,
Daybreak

Oh, for Thee our hearts are yearning, Glory of eternity.
To the God that rules the tempest: "Just and true are all Thy ways."
For the weary, home-sick pilgrim, Will have reached the long'd-for goal.
"Like the sound of many waters," Mur'm'ring gently, soft, and clear.
Home with Jesus, sweet rest given, In the kingdom of our Lord.

Chorus

Oh, the joy that day shall bring, Oh, the joy that day shall bring,
Oh, the songs we then shall sing,
When the clouds of earth have lifted, And the mist have cleared away;
And the mists have cleared away;
When the clouds of earth have lifted, And the mists have cleared away.