Glorious Day

1. A glorious day is coming when the earth with joy shall ring, A day of wondrous beauty for the coming of the King;

2. O bright will be that morning when the Sun of Righteousness Shall rise and shine with healing in His wings the world to bless; The stars shall sing together, and the floods shall clap their hands, And shouts of mighty gladness roll thru earth's remotest lands.

3. Ring, bells of every steeple, ring a merry peal and chime! In chorus loudly swelling, oh, ring in that happy time! When sorrows shall be over, and when every woe shall cease, And deserts blossom as the rose, to hear the Master's voice. Glorious day!

4. O sweet will be the music that in rapture we shall hear, When eyes at last are opened, and we see the angels near, And oh, the bliss of meeting with the dearly loved of yore, And then to feel that sin and death and parting are no more.

Words and Music: I. E. Diekenga
Glorious Day

earth with joy shall ring, Glor-ious day! When the na-tions sing Je-sus reigns!

He is the Lord and King! Glo-ry, glo-ry be to God on high!