Saints Of God, The Dawn Is Brightening

1. Saints of God, the dawn is bright'ning, Token of our com - ing Lord; O'er the earth the field is whit'ning;
   Now, O Lord, ful - fill Thy pleas - ure, Breathe up - on Thy cho - sen hand, And, with Pen - te - cos - tal mea - sure,
2. Broad the shad - ow of our na - tion, Ea - ger mil - lions hither roam; Lo! they wait for Thy sal - va - tion; time will come; Heav - en and earth to - gether keep - ing
3. Soon shall end the time of weep - ing, Soon the reap - ing Loud - er rings the Mas - ter's word: Pray for reap - ers, Send forth reap - ers o'er our land; Faith - ful reap - ers, Come, Lord Je - sus, quickly come; By Thy Spir - it, God's e - ter - nal Har - vest - Home, Saints and an - gels,

Words: Mary Hamlin Maxwell, 1849