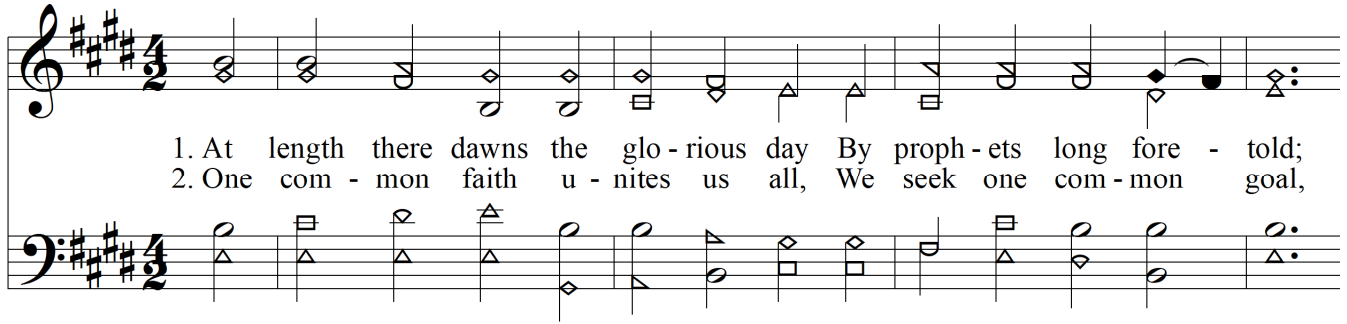
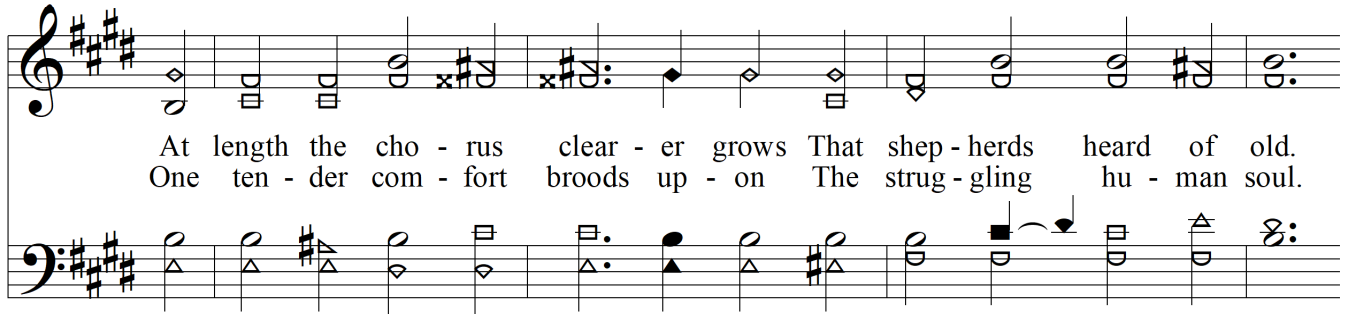


At Length There Dawns The Glorious Day

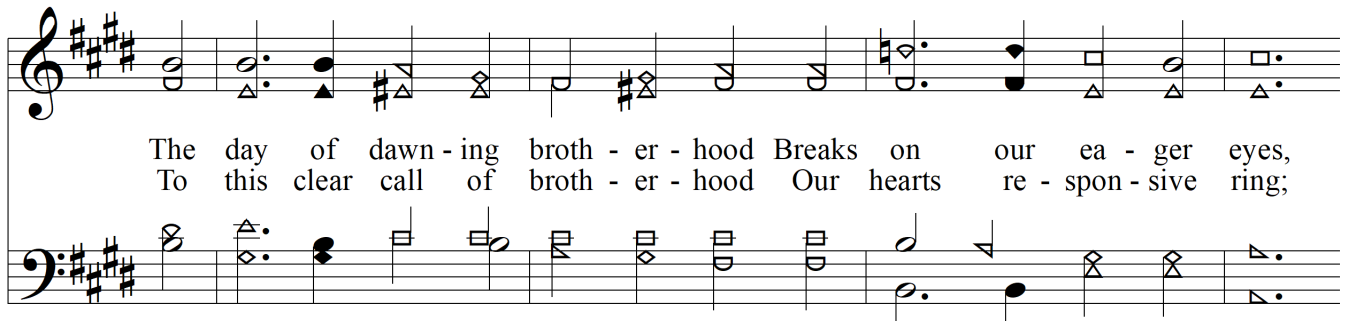
ROSEATE HUES C. M. D.



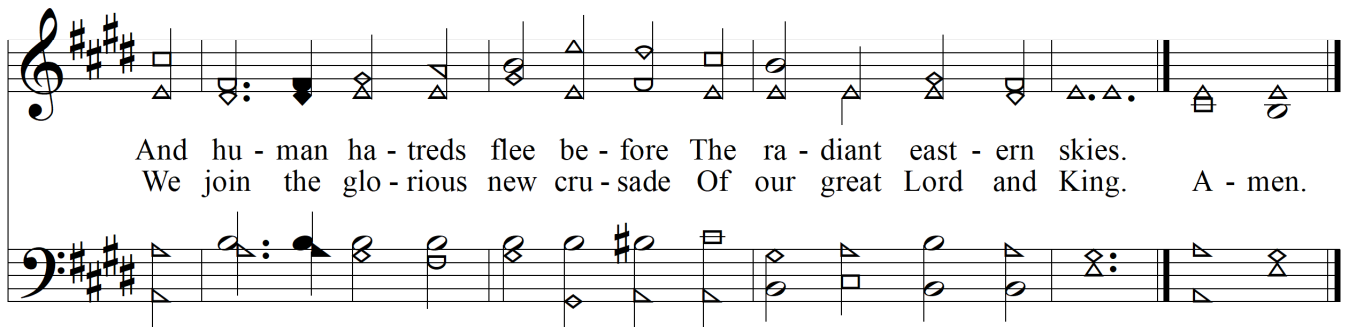
1. At length there dawns the glo - rious day By proph - ets long fore - told;
2. One com - mon faith u - nites us all, We seek one com - mon goal,



At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shep - herds heard of old.
One ten - der com - fort broods up - on The strug - gling hu - man soul.



The day of dawn - ing broth - er - hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,
To this clear call of broth - er - hood Our hearts re - spon - sive ring;



And hu - man ha - treds flee be - fore The ra - diant east - ern skies.
We join the glo - rious new cru - sade Of our great Lord and King. A - men.