

# Daybreak

1. When the clouds have left the hill-tops, And the  
 2. When the dark-ness rolls from ocean, And the  
 3. When the pain and wasting fever, And the  
 4. When the graves of earth are opened, And the  
 5. When the Cit - y, grand, e - ter - nal, Shall de -

beau - ty of the day Gleams a - long thru gold - en  
 light beams bright - ly o'er Ev - 'ry wave and foam - ing  
 thou - sand hills of life, All are healed by one Phy -  
 fair, lov'd forms a - rise, Spring - ing up from dust - y  
 scend 'mid clouds of light, And the King bids saints to

por - tals, Melt - ing all the mists a - way, Then no  
 bil - low, Dash - ing 'gainst this mor - tal shore, Then the  
 si - cian, And for - ev - er hush'd the strife, Then sweet  
 cham - bers, Soar - ing up - ward to the skies, Then sweet  
 en - ter Man - sions filled with ho - ly light, Then the

more will shad - ows dark - en, Till the way we can - not see -  
 heart will sing with rap - ture, And the voice break forth in praise  
 peace and ho - ly com - fort Will pos - sess the in - most soul,  
 waves of thrill - ing mu - sic Will en - trance the list - 'ning ear,  
 life - work of all ag - es Will re - ceive a just re - ward,

Words: Annie Herbert  
 Music: F. A. Blackmer

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Oh, for Thee our hearts are yearning, Glo - ry  
To the God that rules the tem - pest: "Just and  
For the wea - ry, home - sick pil - grim, Will have  
"Like the sound of man - y wa - ters," Mur - m'ring  
Home with Je - sus, sweet rest giv - en, In the

of e - ter - ni - ty. Oh, for Thee our hearts are  
true are all Thy ways." To the God that rules the  
reached the long'd - for goal. For the wea - ry, home - sick  
gen - tly, soft, and clear. "Like the sound of man - y  
king - dom of our Lord. Home with Je - sus, sweet rest

yearning, Glo - ry of e - ter - ni - ty.  
tem - pest: "Just and true reached are all Thy ways."  
pil - grim, Will have reached the long'd - for goal.  
wa - ters," Mur - m'ring gen - tly, soft, and clear.  
giv - en, In the king - dom of our Lord.

## Chorus

Oh, the joy that day shall bring  
Oh, the joy that day shall bring,

# Daybreak

Oh, the songs Oh, the songs we then shall sing, we then shall sing,

When the clouds, When the clouds of earth have lift - ed, And the

mist And the mists have cleared a - way; When the  
And the mists have cleared a - way;

clouds of earth have lift - ed, And the mists have cleared, a - way.  
have cleared a - way.