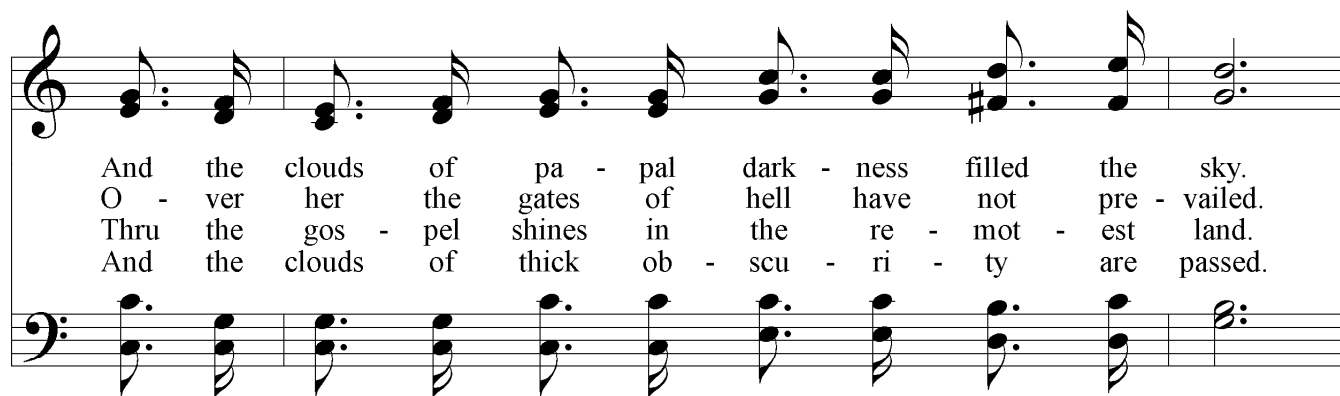


The Dispensation Day



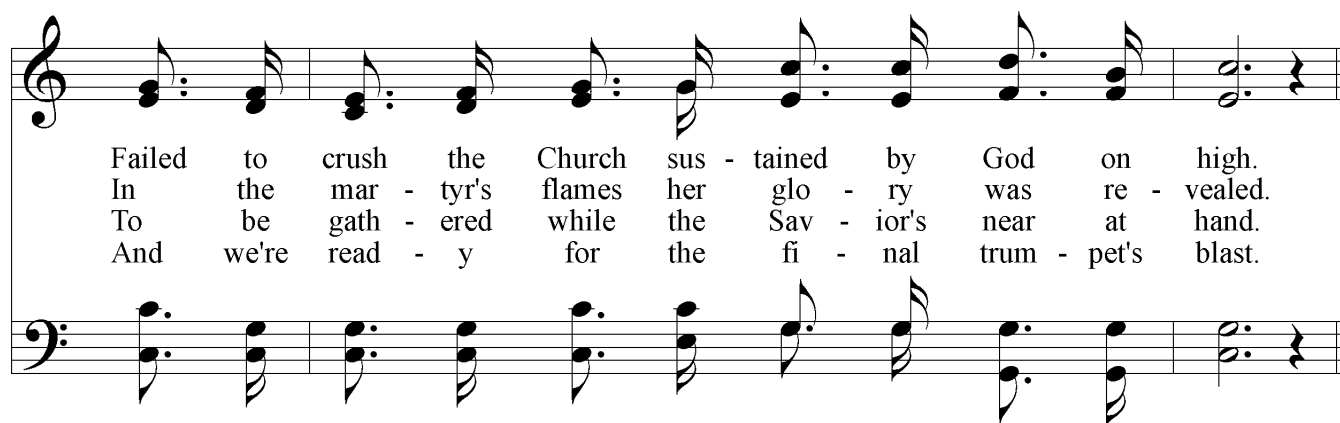
1. In the aw - ful age of night, When the earth was struck with blight,
 2. But she raised her ban - ner high, And did all her foes de - fy,
 3. Now the eve - 'ning time has come, When the bright - ness of the sun,
 4. We are in the eve - 'ning light, Shin - ing in the morn - ing light,



And the clouds of pa - pal dark - ness filled the sky.
 O - ver her the gates of hell have not pre - vailed.
 Thru the gos - pel shines in the re - mot - est land.
 And the clouds of thick ob - scu - ri - ty are passed.



Per - se - cu - tion's fire and flood, Rag - ing in an an - gry flood,
 For her forc - es mul - ti - plied, Not with - stand - ing those who died,
 It will reach the dis - tant isles, Where the gold - en har - vest smiles.
 In the con - quest we are strong, Sing - ing as we march a - long,



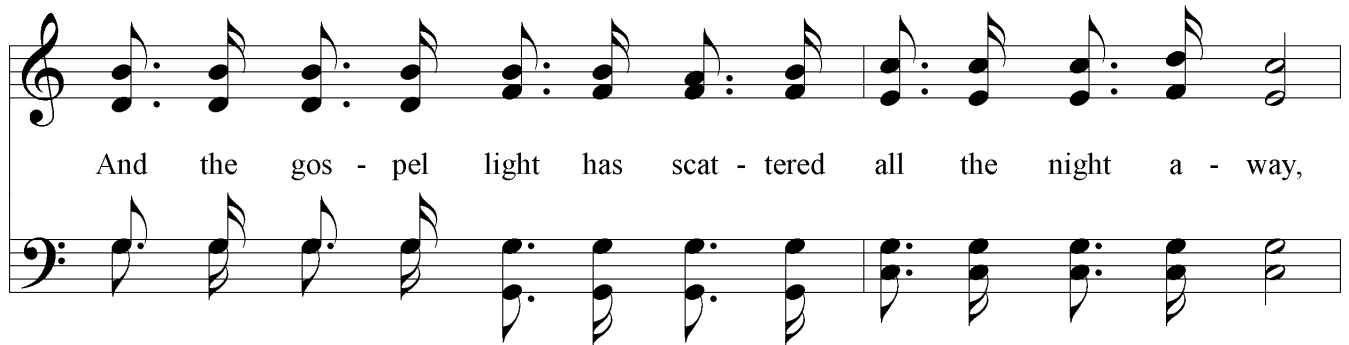
Failed to crush the Church sus - tained by God on high.
 In the mar - tyr's flames her glo - ry was re - vealed.
 To be gath - ered while the Sav - ior's near at hand.
 And we're read - y for the fi - nal trum - pet's blast.

The Dispensation Day

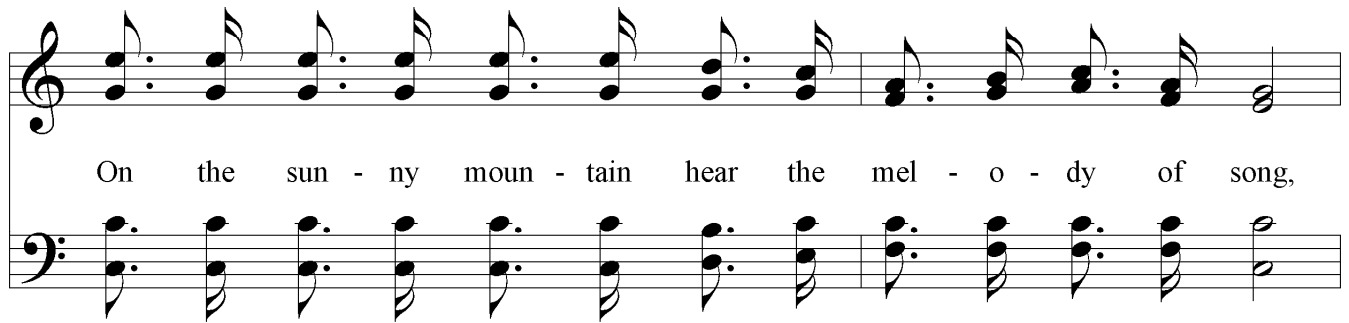
Chorus



We are in the eve - 'ning of the dis - pen - sa - tion day,



And the gos - pel light has scat - tered all the night a - way,



On the sun - ny moun - tain hear the mel - o - dy of song,



Float up - on the breez - es, as we swift - ly pass a - long.