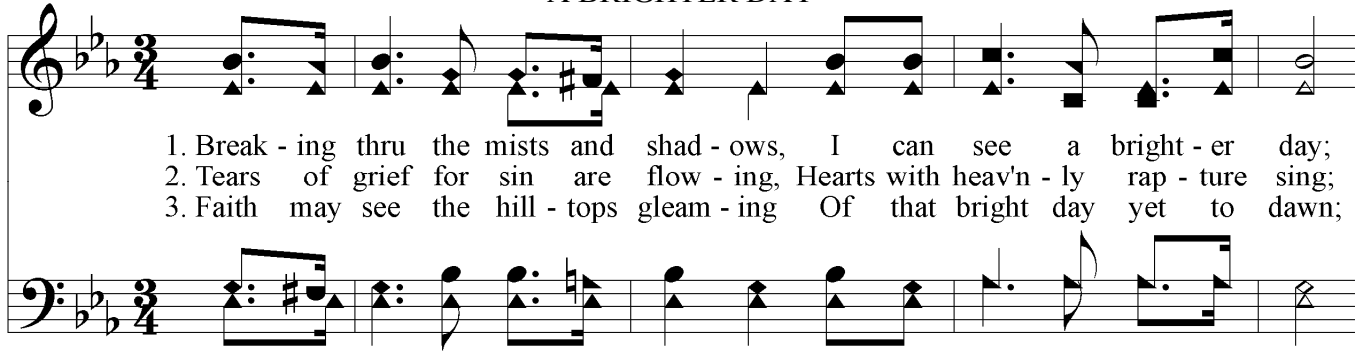
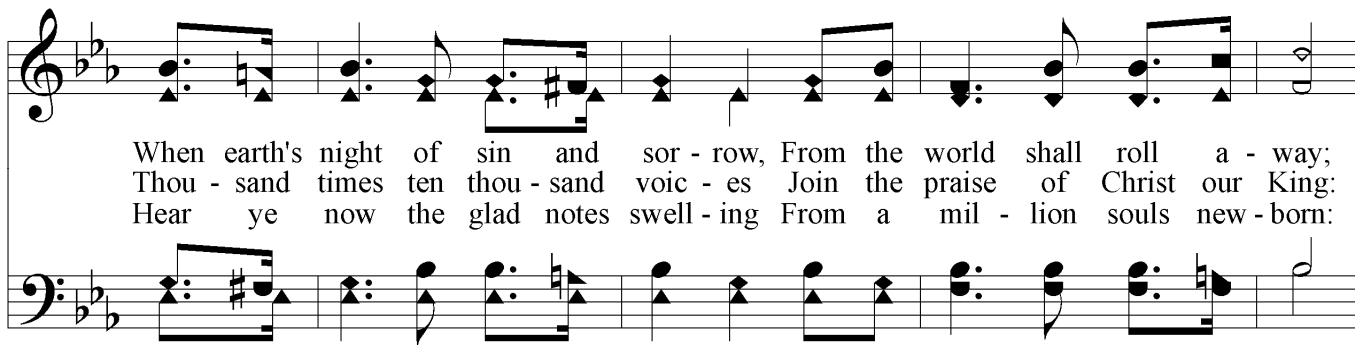


# Breaking Thru The Mists And Shadows

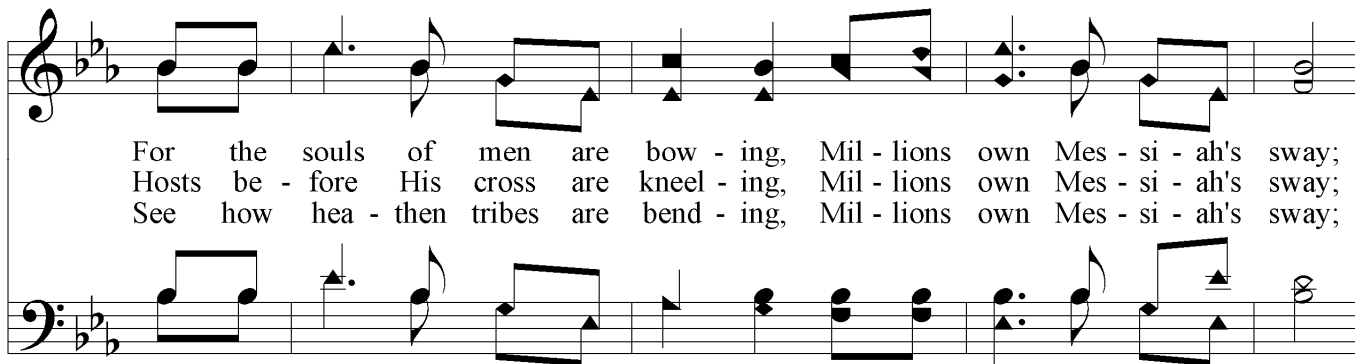
A BRIGHTER DAY



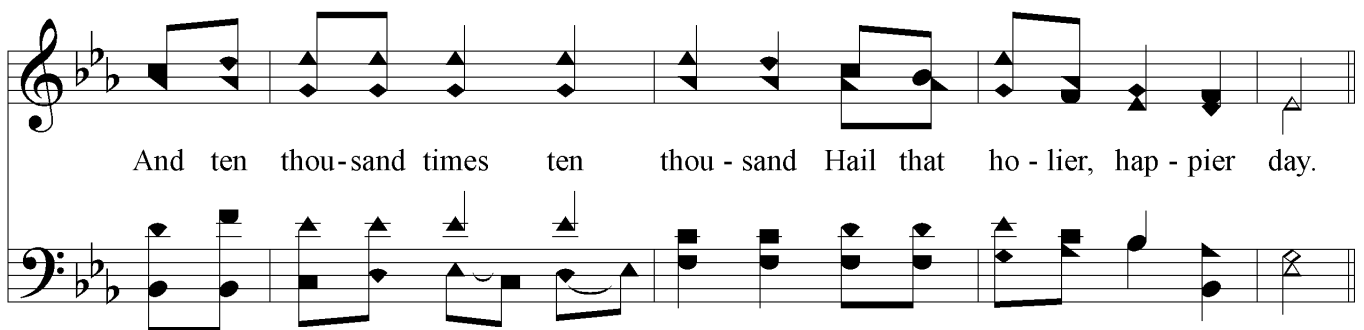
1. Break - ing thru the mists and shad - ows, I can see a bright - er day;  
2. Tears of grief for sin are flow - ing, Hearts with heav'n - ly rap - ture sing;  
3. Faith may see the hill - tops gleam - ing Of that bright day yet to dawn;



When earth's night of sin and sor - row, From the world shall roll a - way;  
Thou - sand times ten thou - sand voic - es Join the praise of Christ our King;  
Hear ye now the glad notes swell - ing From a mil - lion souls new - born:



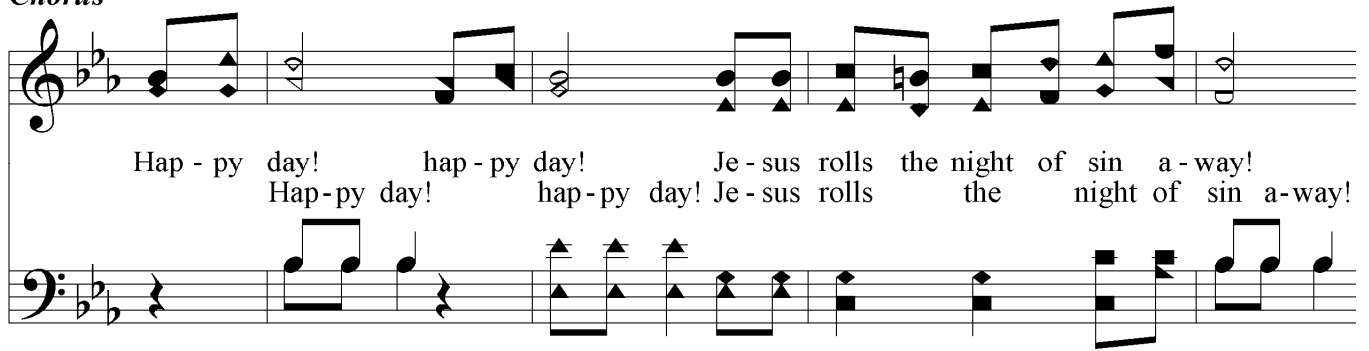
For the souls of men are bow - ing, Mil - lions own Mes - si - ah's sway;  
Hosts be - fore His cross are kneel - ing, Mil - lions own Mes - si - ah's sway;  
See how hea - then tribes are bend - ing, Mil - lions own Mes - si - ah's sway;



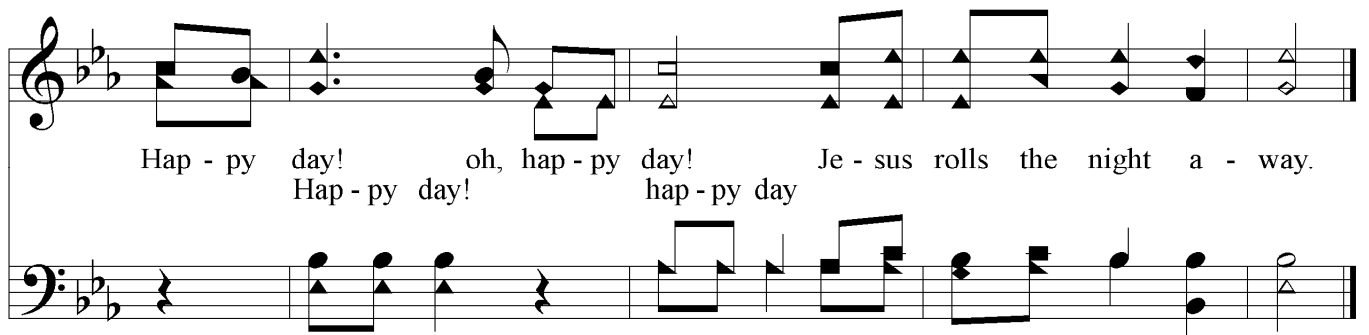
And ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand Hail that ho - lier, hap - pier day.

# Breaking Thru The Mists And Shadows

## Chorus



Hap - py day! hap - py day! Je - sus rolls the night of sin a - way!  
Hap - py day! hap - py day! Je - sus rolls the night of sin a - way!



Hap - py day! oh, hap - py day! Je - sus rolls the night a - way.  
Hap - py day! hap - py day