

Breaking Thru The Mists And Shadows

A BRIGHTER DAY



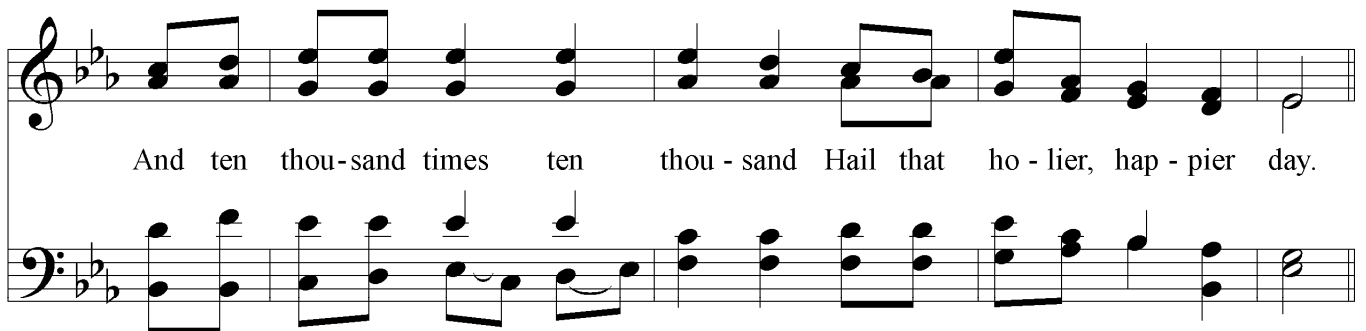
1. Break - ing thru the mists and shad - ows, I can see a bright - er day;
2. Tears of grief for sin are flow - ing, Hearts with heav'n - ly rap - ture sing;
3. Faith may see the hill - tops gleam - ing Of that bright day yet to dawn;



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.

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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