Daybreak

1. When the clouds have left the hilltops,
   And the beauty of the day gleams along thru golden
   light beams brightly o'er every wave and foaming
   thou sand ills of life, All are healed by one Phy-
   fair, lov'd forms a-rise, Spring-ing up from dusty
   ascend 'mid clouds of light, And the King bids saints to

2. When the darkness rolls from ocean,
   And the portals, Melt-ing all the mists away, Then no
   bil low, Dash-ing 'gainst this mortal shore, Then the
   si cian, And forever hush'd the strife, Then sweet
   chamber, Soaring upward to the skies, Then sweet
   enter Mansions filled with holy light, Then the

3. When the pain and wasting fever, And the
   more will shadows darken, Till the way we cannot see-
   heart will sing with rapture, And the voice break forth in praise
   peace and holy comfort Will possess the inmost soul,
   waves of thrilling music Will entrance the list'ning ear,
   life work of all ages Will receive a just reward,

4. When the graves of earth are opened,
   And the

5. When the City, grand, eternal, Shall de-

Words: Annie Herbert
Music: F. A. Blackmer
Oh, for Thee our hearts are yearning. Glory of eternity. Oh, for Thee our hearts are
true are all Thy ways." To the God that rules the
tempest: "Just and true are all Thy ways." To the God that rules the
gentle, soft, and clear. "Like the sound of many waters," Murm'ring
kingdom of our Lord. Home with Jesus, sweet rest

Chorus

Oh, the joy of 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 lifted, And the

mist And the mists have cleared away; When the

clouds of earth have lifted, And the mists have cleared, away.