Breaking Thru The Mists And Shadows

A BRIGHTER DAY

1. Breaking thru the mists and shadows, I can see a brighter day;
   When earth's night of sin and sorrow, From the world shall roll away;
   For the souls of men are bowing, Millions own Messiah's sway;
   And ten thousand times ten thousand Hail that holier, happier day.

2. Tears of grief for sin are flowing, Hearts with heav'nly rapture sing;
   Thou - sand times ten thousand voices Join the praise of Christ our King;
   Hosts before His cross are kneeling, Millions own Messiah's sway;
   And ten thousand times ten thousand Hail that holier, happier day.

3. Faith may see the hill-tops gleaming Of that bright day yet to dawn;
   Hear ye now the glad notes swelling From a million souls new-born:
   See how heathen tribes are bending, Millions own Messiah's sway;
   And ten thousand times ten thousand Hail that holier, happier day.

Words by W. O. Cushing
Music by E. S. Lorenz

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Chorus

Happy day! happy day! Jesus rolls the night of sin a-way!
Happy day! happy day! Jesus rolls the night a-way.

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