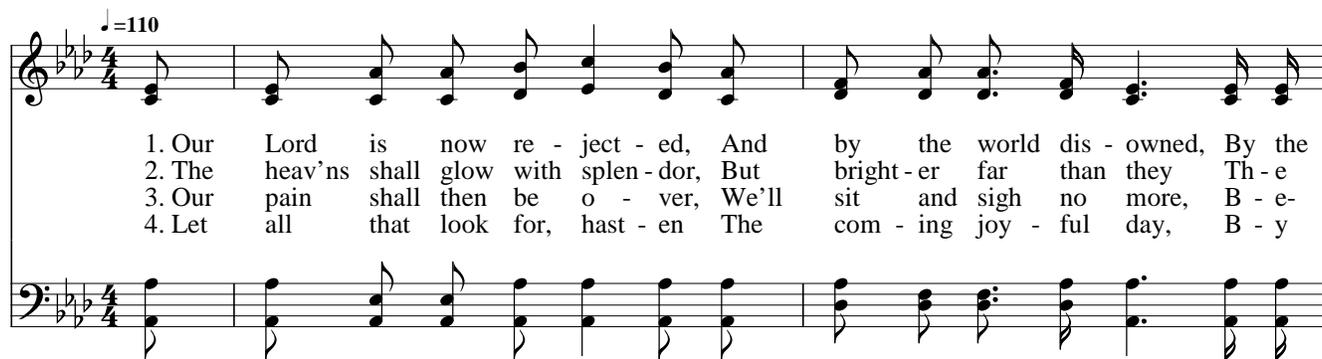


The Crowning Day

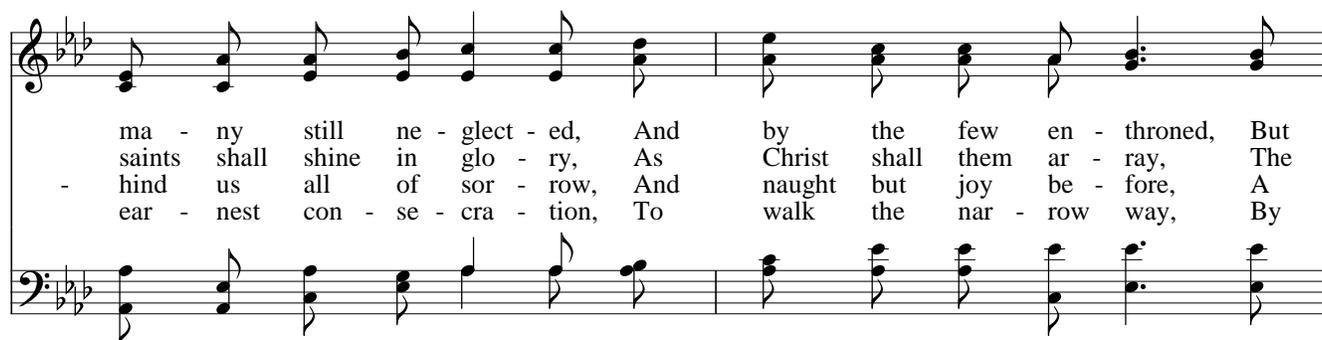
Daniel Webster Whittle, 1881

James McGranahan

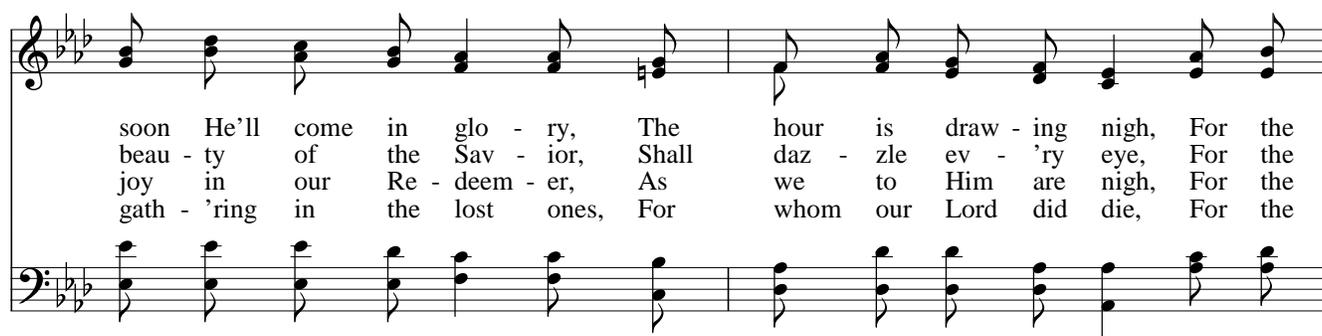
$\text{♩} = 110$



1. Our Lord is now re - ject - ed, And by the world dis - owned, By the
2. The heav'ns shall glow with splen - dor, But bright - er far than they Th - e
3. Our pain shall then be o - ver, We'll sit and sigh no more, B - e -
4. Let all that look for, hast - en The com - ing joy - ful day, B - y

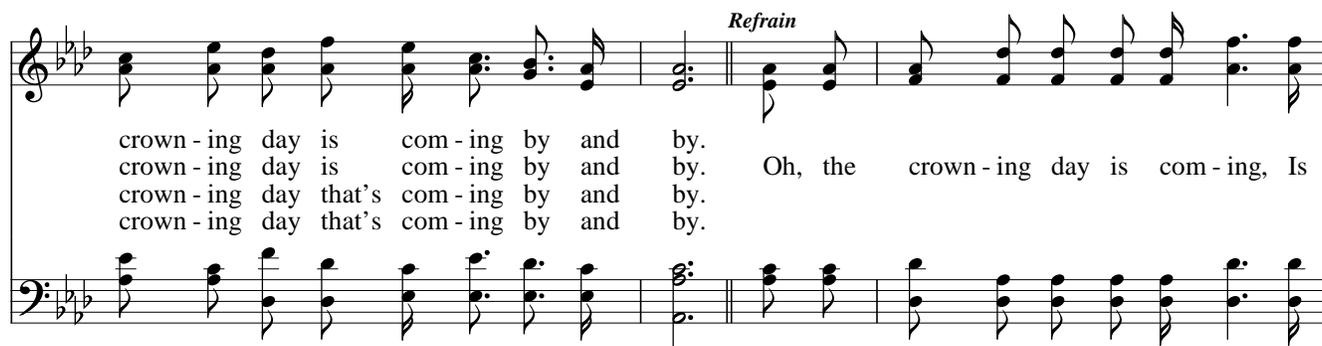


ma - ny still ne - glect - ed, And by the few en - throned, But
saints shall shine in glo - ry, As Christ shall them ar - ray, The
- hind us all of sor - row, And naught but joy be - fore, A
ear - nest con - se - cra - tion, To walk the nar - row way, By



soon He'll come in glo - ry, The hour is draw - ing nigh, For the
beau - ty of the Sav - ior, Shall daz - zle ev - 'ry eye, For the
joy in our Re - deem - er, As we to Him are nigh, For the
gath - 'ring in the lost ones, For whom our Lord did die, For the

Refrain



crown - ing day is com - ing by and by.
crown - ing day is com - ing by and by. Oh, the crown - ing day is com - ing, Is
crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.
crown - ing day that's com - ing by and by.

com-ing by and by, When our Lord shall come “in pow-er,” And “glo-ry” from on high. Oh, the

glo - rious sight will glad - den, Each wait - ing, watch - ful eye, In the

crown-ing day that's com-ing by and by.