

The Golden Time

James Ramsey Murray, 1870

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$\text{♩} = 90$ *Joyfully*

1. See the gold-en sun-light, O'er the moun-tains beam-ing, Bring-ing to the world the
2. See the gold-en pro-mise Of the pro-phet's vi-sion Com-ing to its glo-ry
3. See the gold-en ci-ty From the clouds des-cend-ing While be-fore its com-ing

bright pro-phe-tic day; Chas-ing all the sha-dows, All the drea-ry sha-dows,
in this day and hour; Com-ing in its new-ness, Com-ing in its true-ness,
er-ror flies a-way; See the won-drous glo-ry From its por-tals stream-ing,

$\text{♩} = 105$ *Refrain*

Of the night of death and dark-ness far a-way.
Com-ing in its ma-jes-ty and with great power. Hail we now the gold-en time,
Now in-deed is come the ev-er-last-ing day.

Hail the days our eyes have longed to see; Send the sound through ev-ery clime,

'Tis the day of ju-bi-lee.