

O What a Day Is Coming

Henry Ostrom, 1895

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♩=105

1. O what a day is com - ing, Swift o'er the hills of time! My
2. When wide as o - cean bil - lows Shall flow the waves of peace, Till
3. O day of God and man - hood, Break o'er these cloud - ed hills, Shine
4. O what a day is com - ing, When men with an - gels vie To

soul to meet its glo - ry, Sets all her bells a - chime; What woes will soon be
man to man is bro - ther, And bit - ter - ness shall cease; And, as the in - cense
on our rest and la - bor Till earth with Hea - ven thrills; Give loy - al love and
cause Je - ho - vah's prais - es To sound thro' earth and sky! When long - est friends are

light - ed, What sol - ace draw - eth near; What wrongs will soon be right - ed, What
ris - es, At morn and ev - en - tide, Faith reaps her vast sur - pris - es, Where
du - ty, Give rap - ture for our tears, And shine in gold - en beau - ty A
greet - ed, When stran - gers cease to roam, When man, his task com - plet - ed, With

Refrain

mys - ter - ies made clear!
doubt and fear have died. 'Twill sure - ly come, It draw - eth nigh;
mill - ion, mill - ion years. 'Twill sure - ly come, it
Je - sus rests at home.

Its glor-ious dawn Lights up the sky; 'Twill
draw-eth nigh, Its glor-ious dawn lights up the sky;

sure-ly come, It draw-eth nigh; 'Tis com-ing by and by.
'Twill sure-ly come, it draw-eth nigh,

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