

# At Length There Dawns The Glorious Day

ROSEATE HUES C. M. D.

1. At length there dawns the glo - rious day By proph - ets long fore - told;  
2. One com - mon faith u - nites us all, We seek one com - mon goal,

At length the cho - rus clear - er grows That shep - herds heard of old.  
One ten - der com - fort broods up - on The strug - gling hu - man soul.

The day of dawn - ing broth - er - hood Breaks on our ea - ger eyes,  
To this clear call of broth - er - hood Our hearts re - spon - sive ring;

And hu - man ha - treds flee be - fore The ra - diant east - ern skies.  
We join the glo - rious new cru - sade Of our great Lord and King. A - men.