

At Length There Dawns the Glorious Day

Ozora Davis, 1909.

Henry Cutler, 1872.

At length there dawns the glorious day
By prophets long foretold,
At length the chorus clearer grows
That shepherds heard of old.
The day of dawning brotherhood
Breaks on our eager eyes,
And human hatreds flee before
The radiant eastern skies.

For what are sund'ring strains of blood,
Or ancient caste and creed?
One claim unites all men in God
To serve each human need.
Then here together, brother men,
We pledge the Lord anew
Our loyal love, our stalwart faith,
Our service strong and true.

One common faith unites us all,
We seek one common goal;
One tender comfort broods upon
The struggling human soul.
To this clear call of brotherhood
Our hearts responsive ring
We join the glorious new crusade
Of our great Lord and King.