

Just Before the Dawning
Fanny Crosby, 1901.
Austin Miles.

O'er the silver waters of a pearly stream,
Just before the dawning of the day;
Angel guards descending in a happy dream,
Bear us to the summer land away.

Refrain

Lo, a shining band, waiting on the strand,
Greet us with a sweet and tuneful lay;
Gentle words of cheer in that dream we hear,
Just before the dawning of the day.

O the bliss enchanting! O the visions there!
Bursting like a flood of golden light;
Not a wave of sorrow, not a throb of care,
In that happy, happy dream so bright.

Refrain

Dreaming still we wander while our lifted eyes
View a world of love and joy untold,
Dreaming still we listen to the songs that rise
From the hearts that never more grow old.

Refrain

Now from sleep awaking, see the morning beams
Chasing all the clouds of night away;
Yet the harp of memory brings the happy dream
Just before the dawning of the day.

Refrain