

O Golden Day! So Long Desired

Charles Dickinson(1849-1906)

John Dykes(1823-1876)

O golden day! so long desired,
Born of a darksome night,
Soon shall the waiting earth be fired
With thy resplendent light;
Soon shall resound the joyous word
O'er hill and vale and sea,
"One master, Christ; one sovereign Lord,
And brethren all are we."

Soon shall the night of darkness cease,
Its storms no longer roar;
The threatening foes of God's own peace
Shall vex His world no more;
Ten thousand thousand hearts shall sing
The surging harmony,
"One master, Christ; one Savior King,
And brethren all are we."

Sing on, ye chorus of the morn,
Lift high the glad refrain,
Till o'er the distant isles is borne
The sweet triumphant strain;
Till every race, with ransomed powers,
In loving loyalty
Shall sing, "One master, Christ, is ours,
And brethren all are we."

O golden day! the ages' crown,
Alight with heavenly love,
Glad day of promise and renown,
On to thy triumph move;
When all the world with one accord,
In full voiced unity,
Shall sing, "One master, Christ, our Lord,
And brethren all are we."