

The Day of Christ
Armand Miller, 1893.

Come, day of Christ's dominion,
Day of abounding light;
When I on joyous pinion,
To Him shall take my flight.

Day when in clouds and glory
He, in His might appears;
Then I'll forget the story
Of many weary years.

Day when the souls returning,
Their erstwhile homes shall claim;
And hearts with strange joy burning,
Shall praise His joyous name.

Day when death, sin and sorrow
Beneath His feet are trod;
Oh! hasten that glad tomorrow,
Dear, loving FatherGod.

Day when, no more to sever,
Our Savior we shall greet;
To be with Him forever,
Oh! portion rich and sweet.