

## Glory Day

By: Paul Robeson

lyrics by Leo Robin; music by Ralph Rainger

Sunrise, sunrise,  
After the long, long night;  
After the cold and darkness,  
Look up, children, and see the light.  
Make way for the Glory Day:  
No more trouble and woe.  
They'll be angels flyin' from the sky  
To the chicken fry  
In our heaven below.  
Make way for the Glory Day:  
Good times comin' to stay.  
Brother, start jubileein'.  
You and me is gonna be in Glory: Glory Day!  
Make way for the Glory Day:  
No more trouble and woe.  
They'll be angels flyin' from the sky  
To the chicken fry  
In our heaven below.  
Make way for the Glory Day:  
Good times comin' to stay.  
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You and me is gonna be in Glory: Glory Day!