The Day Draws on with Golden Light

Text: 4th or 5th century. Trans: TA Lacey
Philip Norman 1994

Triumphant

The day draws on with golden light, Glad songs go echoing

through the night, The broad earth lifts and answering cheer, The

deep makes moan with wailing fear, for

Lo, he comes, the mighty King, to take from death his

For lo, he comes, the mighty King, to

pow'rful sting, To trample down his gloomy reign And

take from death his pow'rful sting, To trample down his
break the weary prisoner chain.

gloomy reign and break the weary prisoner chain.

Al - le - lu - ia,

To thee who, dead, again dost live, All glory, Lord, thy people give; All glory, as is gain dost live, All glory, Lord, thy people give, All

Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

ever meet, To Fa - ther and to Para -

glory, as is ever meet, to Fa - ther and


to Pa - ra - clete.