1. O golden day, when light shall break,

And dawn’s bright glories shall unfold,

When He Who knows the path I take

Shall ope for me the gates of gold!

Earth’s little while will soon be past,

My pilgrim song will soon be o’er,

The grace that saves shall time out-last,

And be my theme on yonder shore.

Chorus

Then I shall know as I am known,

And stand Complete before the throne;

Then I shall see my Savior’s face,

And all my song be saving grace.

2. Life’s upward way, a narrow path,

Leads on to than fair dwelling place,

Where, safe from sin, and storm, and wrath,

They live who trust redeeming grace.

Sing, sing my heart, along the way,

The grace that saves will keep and guide,

Till breaks the glorious crowing day,

And I shall cross to yonder side.

3.I dimly see my journey’s end,

But well I know Who guideth me.

I follow Him, that wondrous Friend,

Whose matchless love is full and free.

And when with Him I enter in,

And all the way look back to trace,

The conqueror’s palm, I then shall win,

Through Christ and His redeeming grace.