

At the Breaking of the Day

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1891

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♩=100



1. Oh, how oft a - mid our la - bor Do we think of what will be When the
 2. Oh, how oft a - mid the con - flict And the bat - tle rag - ing high, With a
 3. End - less praise to our Re - deem - er For His all a - ton - ing love, That pre-



boat shall drop its an - chor In the ha - ven o'er the sea! And our hearts, with joy ex - pand - ing, From our
 faith as clear as noon - day We be - hold the vic - tory nigh, And we know that with the right - eous We shall
 - pares for us a man - sion And a crown of life a - bove, Where our eyes shall see the beau - ty Of the



tri - als look a - way, When we all shall meet to - ge - ther, At the break - ing of the day!
 stand in bright ar - ray, When we all shall meet to - ge - ther, At the break - ing of the day! At the
 flow'rs that ne'er de - cay, When we all shall meet to - ge - ther, At the break - ing of the day!



break - ing of the day, When we an - chor on the shore, At the break - ing of the day, When the



storms of life are o'er, When our sor - row and our sigh - ing, Like a dream will pass a - way,

