

# Just Before the Dawning

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1901

Charles Austin Miles

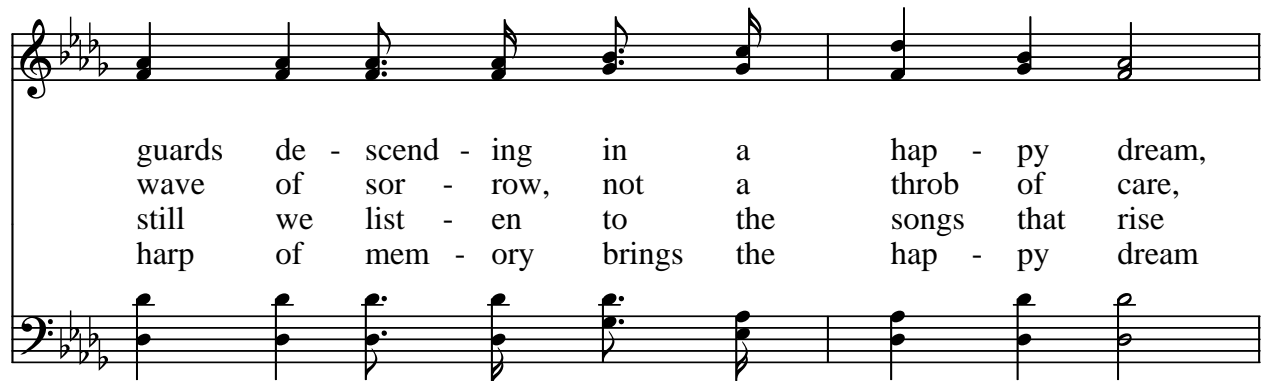
$\text{♩} = 100$



1. O'er the sil - ver wa - ters of a pear - ly stream,  
2. O the bliss en - chant - ing! O the vi - sions there!  
3. Dream - ing still we wan - der while our lift - ed eyes  
4. Now from sleep a - wak - ing, see the morn - ing beams



Just be - fore the dawn - ing of the day; An - gel  
Burst - ing like a flood of gold - en light; Not a  
View a world of love and joy un - told, Dream - ing  
Chas - ing all the clouds of night a - way; Yet the



guards de - scend - ing in a hap - py dream,  
wave of sor - row, not a throb of care,  
still we list - en to the songs that rise  
harp of mem - ory brings the hap - py dream

*Refrain*

Bear us to the sum - mer land a - way.  
 In that hap - py, hap - py dream so bright. Lo, a  
 From the hearts that ne - ver more grow old.  
 Just be - fore the dawn - ing of the day.

shin - ing band, wait - ing on the strand, Greet us with a sweet and tune - ful

lay; Gen - tle words of cheer in that dream we hear,

Just be - fore the dawn - ing of the day.