

The Better Day

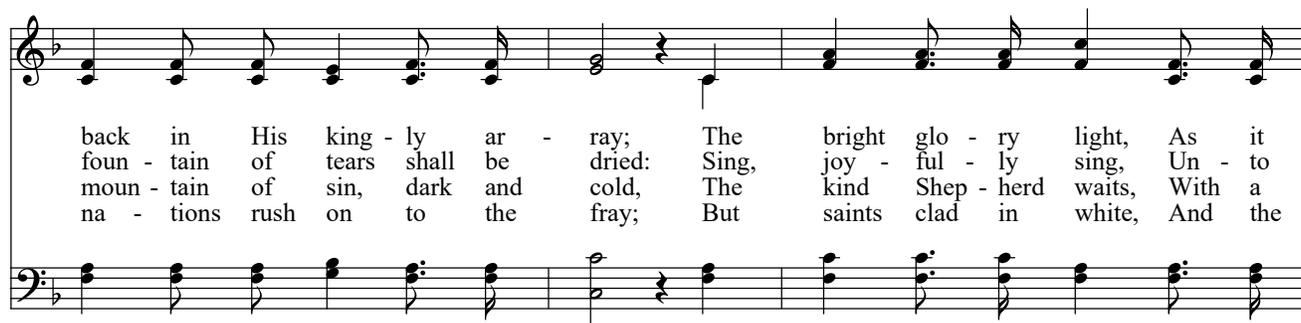
E. S. Mansfield, 1882

D. R. Mansfield

♩=97

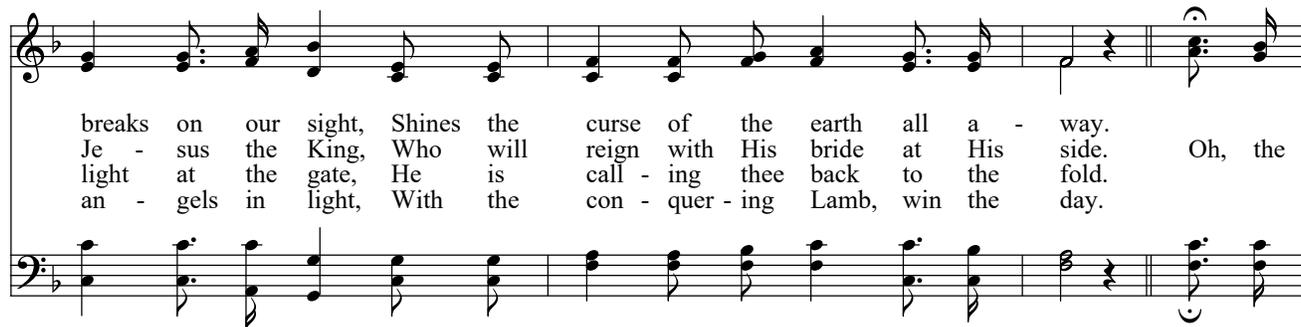


1. Oh, the Lamb that was slain, Soon is com - ing a - gain, Com - ing
2. Then look up, wea - ry saint, For thy mourn - ing shall end, And the
3. Wan - dering child, lone and sad, From thy Fa - ther's a - bode, On the
4. Roll a - way, sky of blue, Let the Sav - ior come thro'— An - gry

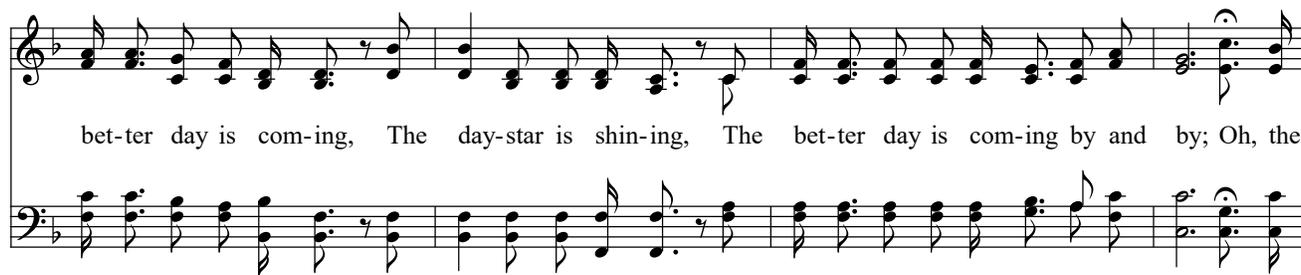


back in His king - ly ar - ray; The bright glo - ry light, As it
foun - tain of tears shall be - dried: Sing, joy - ful - ly sing, Un - to
moun - tain of sin, dark and cold, The kind Shep - herd waits, With a
na - tions rush on to the fray; But saints clad in white, And the

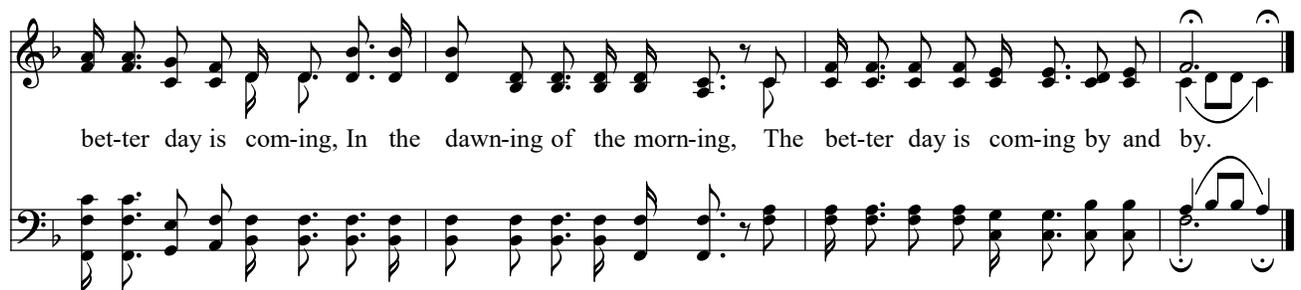
Refrain



breaks on our sight, Shines the curse of the earth all a - way. Oh, the
Je - sus the King, Who will reign with His bride at His side.
light at the gate, He is call - ing thee back to the fold.
an - gels in light, With the con - quer - ing Lamb, win the day.



bet - ter day is com - ing, The day - star is shin - ing, The bet - ter day is com - ing by and by; Oh, the



bet - ter day is com - ing, In the dawn - ing of the morn - ing, The bet - ter day is com - ing by and by.