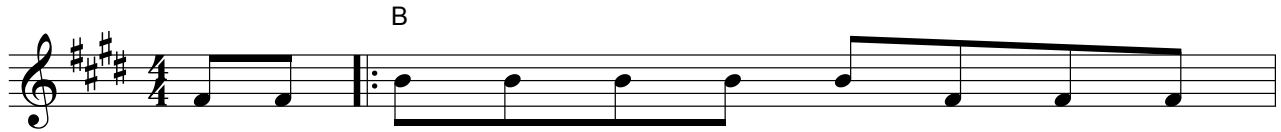


# UNTIL THE DAYBREAK

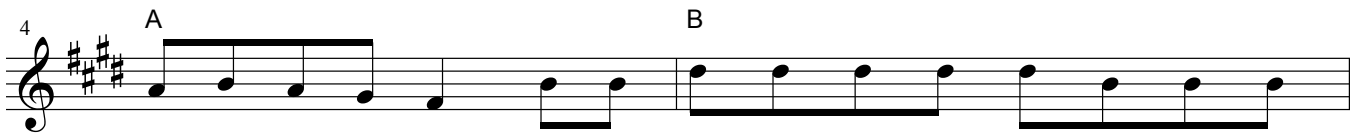
Words by Horatius Bonar  
Music by Kevin Twit



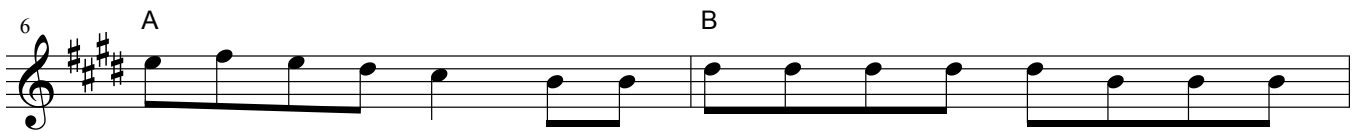
1. For the vi - sion of the Bride - groom, waits the  
com - ing of the Bride - groom, Whom, though  
light be - yond all dark - ness, when the



well - be - lov - ed bride, sev - ered on - ly for a sea - son, From her  
yet un - seen, we love; for the King of saints, re - turn - ing, in his  
reign of sin is done, when the storm has ceased its rag - ing, and the



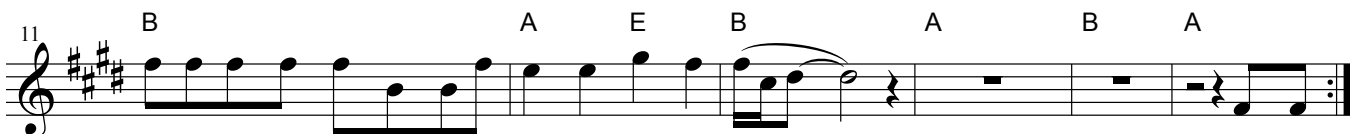
Well - be - lov - ed's side. For the hour when morn as - cend - eth and the  
glo - ry from a - bove; for the shout that shakes the pris - on, for the  
ha - ven has been won; for the joy be - yond the sor - row, joy of



shad - ows dis - ap - pear, for the signs of heav'n - ly glo - ry, she is  
trum - pet loud and clear, for the voice of the arch - an - gel, she is  
the e - ter - nal year, for the re - sur - rec - tion splen - dor, she is



wait - ing, wait - ing here! Morn of morns, it comes at last, all the gloom of a - ges past. For the  
wait - ing, wait - ing here!  
wait - ing, wait - ing here!



day of days the brightest, she is wait - ing, wait - ing here!

2. For the

**Solo**

17 G A B G A B G A

22 B G A B A

27 B A *back to verse 3*

3. For the