O, Who Shall See the Glorious Day

Doh is Bb · 4/4 Tune: ALL SAINTS, NEW

| s - | m - - f s - d' - | d' - - t t - d' - |
O, who shall see the glorious day, When,

| r' - m' - f' - m' - | r' - - - - - r' - |
throned on Zion's brow, The

| m' - - r' d' - t - | t - - l l - l - |
Lord shall rend the veil away That

| s - d' - t - - d' | d' - - - - - d' - |
hides the nations now! When

| d' - d' - t - t - | l - - l l - l - |
earth no more be- neath the fear Of

| s - s - s - s - | s - - - - - f - |
his rebuke shall lie, When

| m - - f s - d' - | d' - - t t - d' - |
pain shall cease, and every tear Be

| m' - r' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - |
wiped from every eye!

The other verses

2 Then, Judah, thou no more shalt mourn
Beneath the heathen's chain;
Thy days of splendor shall return,
And all be new again.
The fount of life shall then be quaffed
In peace by all who come;
And every wind that blows, shall waft
Some long-lost wand'rer home.

Tune ALL SAINTS, NEW by Henry Stephen Cutler (1825–1902); words by Thomas Moore (1779–1852). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.