

CHARLES A. DICKINSON

*"Gesangbuch der Herzogl  
Wirtembergischen Katholischen Hofkapelle," 1784*

1. O gold - en day, so long de-sired, Born of a dark-some night,  
 2. The nois - es of the night shall cease, The storms no long - er roar;  
 3. Sing on, ye her - alds of the morn, Your grand en-deav - or strain,  
 4. O gold - en day! the a - ges crown, A - glow with heavenly love,



The wait - ing earth at last is fired By Thy re-splend-ent light.  
 The fac - tious foes of love and peace Shall vex the soul no more.  
 Till Chris - tian hearts es-tranged and torn, Blend in the glad re - frain;  
 Rare day in proph - e - cy's re - nown, On to thy ze - nth move,



And hark! the prom-ised heavenly chord Is heard from sea to sea,  
 A thou-sand thou-sand voic - es sing The surg - ing har - mo - ny;  
 And all the church, with all its powers, In lov - ing loy - al - ty,  
 When earth and heaven with one ac - cord, In full-voiced u - ni - ty,



This song: One Mas - ter, Christ the Lord, And breth-ren all are we.  
 One Mas - ter, Christ, one Sav - iour King, And breth-ren all are we.  
 Shall sing: One Mas - ter, Christ, is ours, And breth-ren all are we.  
 Shall sing: One Mas - ter, Christ our Lord, And breth-ren all are we.

