



Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Im - prove the day that God has blessed.
 A bless - ed an - te - past is given, On this day more than all the seven.
 And draw from Christ that sweet re - pose Which none but he who feels it knows.
 Which for the church of God re - mains, The end of cares, the end of pains.



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Hail, Peaceful Day!

Nashville. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

ANNIE R. SMITH

Arr. by LOWELL MASON



1. Hail, peace-ful day! di - vine - ly hlest! Sweet - ly thy glo - ries would we sing,
 2. Hark! through the shining courts a - hove What rap - turous prais - es ech - o now
 3. O come, thou bright, im - mor - tal day! When at His tem - ple all a - dore,



Me - mo - rial of that sa - cred rest, Of vast cre - a - tion's might - y King;
 A - round that ho - ly law of love Ser - a - phs in ad - o - ra - tion bow;
 And own His u - ni - ver - sal sway From age to age, for - ev - er - more;



This hal - lowed time to man was given, A fore - taste of the bliss of heaven,
 Lef earth, re - spon - sive to the strain, Ex - alt a - lone Je - ho - vah's name.
 Then Zi - on shall in tri - umph reign, And E - den bloom on earth a - gain.

