

1. Dear Lord, we come at set of sun, And at Your feet we kneel
 2. Our earth-ly tasks we lay a - side, Ac - cord - ing to Your Word,
 3. Sweet Sab-bath rest, your sa - cred hours, Are as a gold - en chain
 4. And when this earth shall be re - newed, And sin and death de - stroyed,

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To wor - ship You, Cre - a - tor, King, This day, Your sign and seal.
 To en - ter now Your ho - ly rest, The Sab - bath of the Lord.
 That reach - es back to E - den's gate And points us home a - gain.
 Shall all re - deemed each Sab - bath day Still meet to praise their God.