

1. Lord of the Sab - bath and its light, I hail Thy hal - lowed
 2. O sa - cred day of peace and joy, Thy hours are ev - er
 3. How sweet - ly now they glide a - long! How hal - lowed is the
 4. O Je - sus, let me ev - er hail Thy pres - ence with the

7

day of rest; It is my wea - ry soul's de - light, The sol - ace
 dear to me; Ne'er may a sin - ful thought de - stroy The ho - ly
 calm they yield! Tran - sport - ing is their rap - turous song, And heav - en - ly
 day of rest; Then will Thy ser - vant nev - er fail To deem Thy

14

of my care - word breast, The sol - ace of my care - worn breast.
 calm I find in thee, The ho - ly calm I find in Thee.
 vi - sions seem re - vealed, And heav - en - ly vi - sions seem re - vealed.
 Sab - bath dou - bly blest, To deem Thy Sab - bath dou - bly blest.