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Lord of the Sabbath

Park Street. L.M.

Anon.

Arr. from FREDERICK M. A. VENUA, c. 1810

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

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! Transport - ing is their rap - turous song, And heaven - ly
 day of rest; Then will Thy ser - vant nev - er fail To deem Thy

of my care - worn 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 heavenly vi - sions seem re - vealed.
 Sab - bath dou - bly blest, To deem Thy Sab - bath dou - bly blest.

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Another Six Days' Work Is Done

Hebron. L.M.

S. STENNETT (1727-1795)

L. MASON, 1830

1. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An - oth - er Sab - bath is be - gun;
 2. Come, bless the Lord, whose love as - signs So sweet a rest to wea - ry minds;
 3. O that our thoughts and thanks may rise As grate - ful in - cense to the skies,
 4. This heavenly calm with - in the breast Is the best pledge of glo - rious rest,