

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.

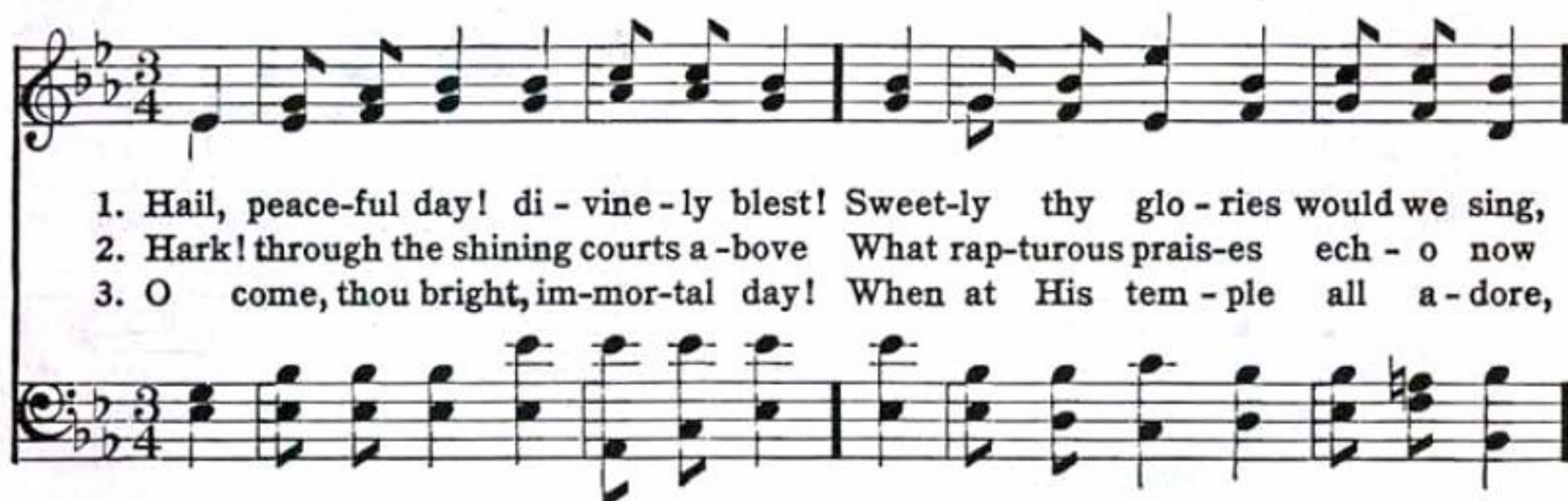
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## Hail, Peaceful Day!

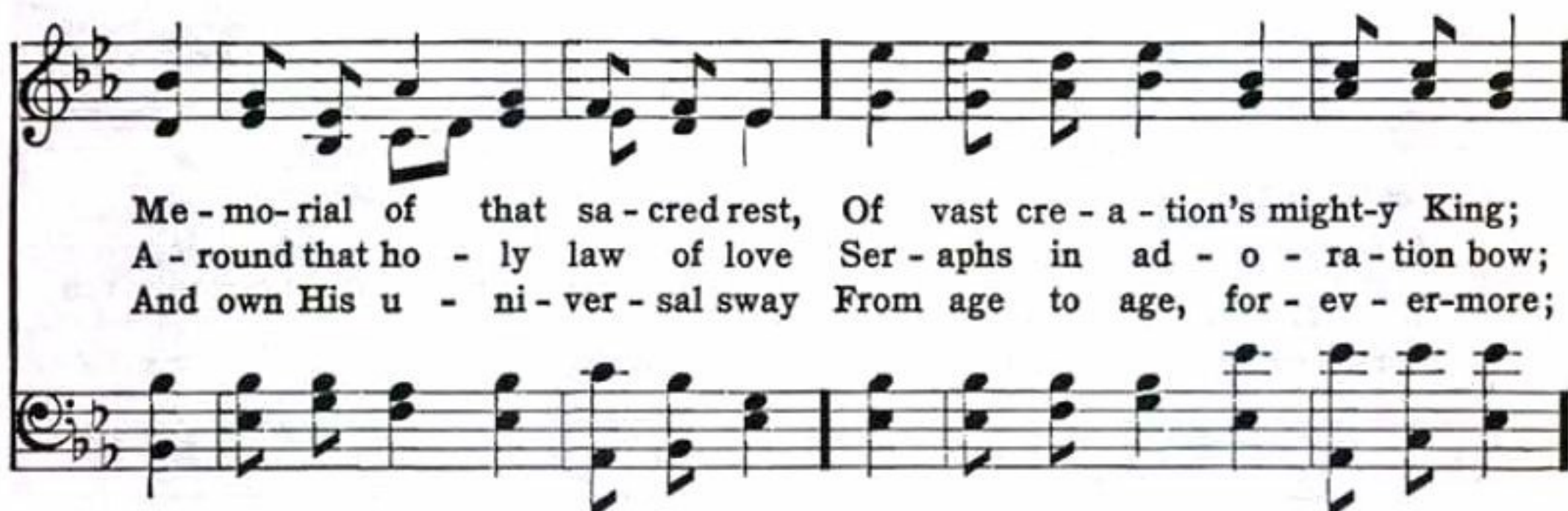
Nashville. 8.8.8.8.8.8.

ANNIE R. SMITH


Arr. by LOWELL MASON



1. Hail, peace-ful day! di - vine - ly blest! Sweet-ly thy glo - ries would we sing,  
2. Hark! through the shining courts a - bove 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 - apts in ad - o - ra - tion bow;  
And own His u - ni - ver - sal sway From age to age, for - ev - er - more;



This hal-low-ed time to man was given, A fore-taste of the bliss of heaven,  
Let 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.