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How Sweet Upon This Sacred Day

Elizabethtown. C.M.

MRS. FOLLEN

GEORGE KINGSLEY (1811-1884)

1. How sweet up - on this sa - cred day, The best of all the seven,  
 2. How sweet to be al - lowed to pray, Our sins may be for-given!  
 3. How sweet the words of peace to hear From Him to whom 'tis given  
 4. And if, to make our sins de - part, In vain the will has striven,

To cast our earth - ly thoughts a - way, And think of God and heaven!  
 With fil - ial con - fi - dence to say, "Fa - ther, who art in heaven!"  
 To wake the pen - i - ten - tial tear, And lead the way to heaven!  
 He who re - gards the in - most heart Will send His grace from heaven.

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Welcome, Welcome, Day of Rest

Pleyel's Hymn. 7.7.7.7.

Anon.

Arranged from  
 IGNACE PLEYEL, 1790

1. Wel - come, wel - come, day of rest, To the world in kind-ness given;  
 2. Day of calm and sweet re - pose, Gent - ly now thy mo - ments run;  
 3. Ho - ly day that most we prize, Day of sol - emn praise and prayer,  
 4. Wel - come, wel - come, day of rest, With thy in - fluence all di - vine;

Wel - come to this hum - ble breast, As the beam - ing light from heaven.  
 Balm to soothe our cares and woes, Till our la - bor here is done.  
 Day to make the sim - ple wise, O, how great thy bless - ings are!  
 May thy hal - lowed hours be blessed To this wait - ing heart of mine.