

1. Hail, hap - py day! thou day of ho - ly rest;
 2. Let earth and all its van - i - ties be gone,
 3. Fain would I mount, and pen - e - trate the skies,
 4. O Son of God, ex - alt - ed on Thy throne,

What heaven - ly peace and trans - port fill our breast
 Move from my sight, and leave my soul a - lone;
 And on my Sav - iour's glo - ries fix my eyes;
 Im - part that grace which comes from Thee a - lone;

When Christ, the Lord of grace, in love de - scends,
 Its flat - tering, fad - ing glo - ries I de - spise,
 O meet my ris - ing soul, Thou God of love,
 Thou, by whose love our light and peace are given,

And kind - ly holds com - mun - ion with His friends!
 And to im - mor - tal beau - ties turn my eyes.
 And waft it to the bliss - ful realms a - bove!
 Bring us, dear Sav - iour, to Thy - self and heaven.