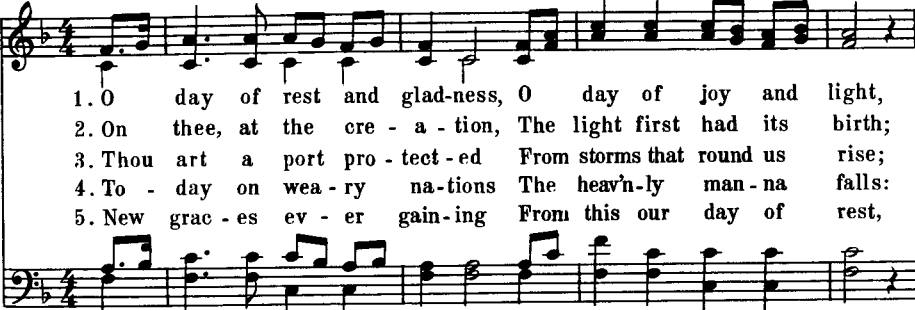


And call the sabbath a delight, the holy of the Lord... Isa. 58:13

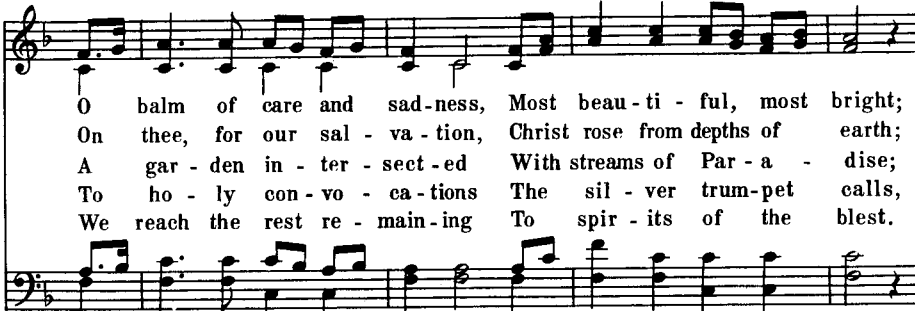
MEÑDEBRAS 7. 6. 7. 6. D.

Christopher Wordsworth, 1862

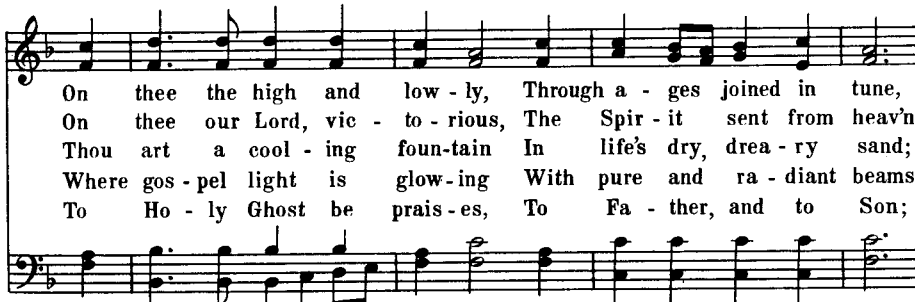
Arr. from a German melody by Lowell Mason, 1839



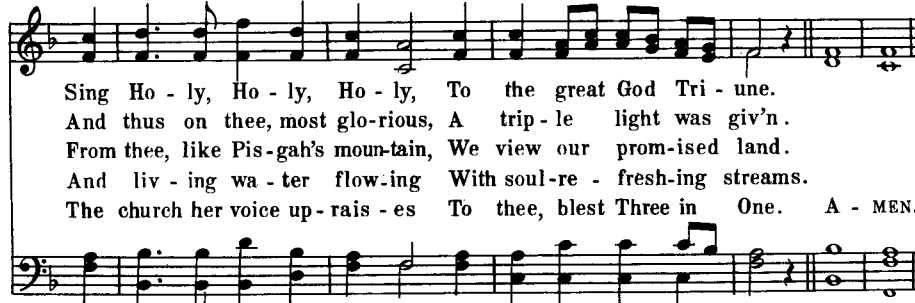
1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
 2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion, The light first had its birth;
 3. Thou art a port pro - tect - ed From storms that round us rise;
 4. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n - ly man - na falls:
 5. New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,



O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
 On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
 A gar - den in - ter - sect - ed With streams of Par - a - dise;
 To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trum - pet calls,
 We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest.



On thee the high and low - ly, Through a - ges joined in tune,
 On thee our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
 Thou art a cool - ing foun - tain In life's dry, drea - ry sand;
 Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
 To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther, and to Son;



Sing Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une.
 And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A trip - le light was giv'n.
 From thee, like Pis - gah's moun - tain, We view our prom - ised land.
 And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh - ing streams.
 The church her voice up - rais - es To thee, blest Three in One. A - MEN.