

This blessed of days

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Den signade dag

Nordic folk song, 1450

$\text{♩} = 90$

B♭ Cl.

p Gm Dm Gm C F

Piano

This bless-ed of days that now we can see from hea - ven to us here des -
 The ho - li - est cross where God gave His Son a - ton - ing for my great trans -
 And e - ven if all the flow - ers and trees had tongues to speak loud - ly their
 But look how the smal - lest bird in the skies when glad - ly its voice it is
 For e - ven the long - est day comes to end and God us each night rest is

4

E♭ B♭ Gm Dm Gm F Gm B♭ Dm

cend - ing is shin-ing for us, give, Lord, that it be sal - va - tion to us now ex - tend - ing. May
 gres - sion I raise a - gainst Sa - tan His pow'r to shun and leave it at Je - sus' dis - cre - tion. The
 prai - ses, and e - ven if all the birds and the bees could ut - ter an - ge - li - cal phra - ses, their
 rais - ing and high in the air it hap - pi - ly flies its Ma - ker is ev - er - more prais - ing. So
 giv - ing. His grace will for sure the mor - row at - tend and bear all that's breath - ing and liv - ing 'til

9

F C B♭ F Gm Dm A D

God in the high - est us all here to - day pro - tect from both sin and af - flic - tion.
 blood that flowed down from the Sa - vi - or's cross e - ra - di - cates all my wrong do - ings.
 voi - ces would ne - ver suf - fi - cient - ly praise Lord Je - sus, our King, and our Sa - vior.
 let e - ven our life a con - stant praise be, our Ma - ker and Sav - ior well pleas - ing.
 fi - nal - ly we leave the val - ley of tears to see the bright morn - ing for ev - er.