

# Lischer H. M.

1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest;  
2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill His throne of grace;  
3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove With all Thy quick'n - ing pow'rs;

I hail thy kind re - turn;- Lord, make these mo - ments blest:  
Thy scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face:  
Dis - close a Sav - ior's love, And bless the sa - cred hours:

From the low train of mor - tal toys I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys,  
Let sin - ners feel Thy quick'n - ing word, And learn to know and fear the Lord,  
Then shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor Sab - baths be en - joyed in vain,

I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.  
And learn to know and fear the Lord.  
Nor Sab - baths be en - joyed in vain. A - men.  
(1.) And soar to reach