O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS!

1. O day of rest and gladness, O day of joy and light,
   O balm of care and sadness, Most beautiful, most bright;
   On thee, the high and lowly, Who bend before the throne,
   Sing, Holy, holy, holy, To the Eternal One.
2. Thou art a port protected From storms that round us rise,
   A garden intersected With streams of Paradise;
   Thou art a cooling fountain In life’s dry, dreary sand;
   From thee, like Pisgah’s mountain, We view our Promised Land.
3. A day of sweet reflection Thou art, a day of love;
   A day to raise affection From earth to things above.
   New graces ever gaining From this our day of rest,
   We seek the rest remaining In mansions of the blest.