1. Blessed day, when pure devotions
Rise to God on wings of love;
When we catch the distant music
Of the angel choirs above.

2. Blessed day, when bells are calling
Weary souls from earthly care;
And we come with hearts uplifted,
To the holy place of prayer.

3. Blessed day, thy light is fading,
One by one its beams depart;
May thine own sweet benediction
Still abide in ev’ry heart.