Lischer H. M.

1. Welcome, delightful morn, Thou day of sacred rest;
   I hail thy kind return;—Lord, make these moments blest:
   From the low train of mortal joys I soar to reach immortal joys.
   (1.) And soar to reach

2. Now may the King descend, And fill His throne of grace;
   Thy scepter, Lord, extend, While saints address Thy face:
   Let sinners feel Thy quick'ning word, And learn to know and fear the Lord,
   And learn to know and fear the Lord.

3. Descend, celestial Dove With all Thy quick'ning pow'rs;
   Disclose a Savior's love, And bless the sacred hours:
   Then shall my soul new life obtain, Nor Sab-baths be enjoyed in vain,
   Nor Sab-baths be enjoyed in vain. A-men.

Words: Hayward
Music: Friedrich Schneider

PDHymns.com