Doggett C. M.

1. The Lord of Sabbath let us praise, In concert with the blest,
   Who, joyful, in harmonious lays Em-ploy an endless rest.

2. Thus, Lord, while we re-member Thee, We blest and pious grow;
   By hymns of praise we learn to be Tri-umphant here below.

3. On this glad day a bright-er scene Of glory was dis-played,
   By God, the-ter-nal Word, than when This uni-verse was made.

4. He ris-es, Who man-kind has bought With grief and pain ex-treme:
   'Twas great to speak the world from naught; 'Twas great-er to re-deem.

Words: Samuel Wesley
Music: R. M. McIntosh

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