1. Light of Light, enlighten me! Now a new the day is dawning,
Sun of grace, the shadows flee, Brighten Thou my Sabbath morn-ing!
With Thy joy-ous sunshine blest, Happy is my day of rest.
Bless Thy Word that it may prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.

2. Fount of all our joy and peace, To Thy living waters lead me;
Thou from earth my soul release, And with grace and mercy feed me;
Bless Thy Word that it may prove Rich in fruits that Thou dost love.
Have a fore-taste in-ly giv'n, How they worship Thee in heav'n.

3. Let me with my heart to-day, Holy, Holy, Holy, singing,
Rapt a-while from earth a-way, All my soul to Thee up-spring-ing,
Come, Thou glo-rious Majes-ty, Deign to fill this temp-le low-ly;
Nought to-day my soul shall move, Simply rest-ing in Thy love.

4. Hence all care, all van-ity, For the day to God is holy;

Words: Schmolk, Tr. By C. Winkworth, abr
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