Sweetly The Holy Hymn

1. Sweetly the holy hymn Breaks on the morning air:

2. While flow'rs are wet with dews, Dew of our souls descend:

3. Upon the battlefield, Before the fight begins,

4. On the lone mountain side, Before the morn'ing's light,

5. Oh, hear us then, for we Are very weak and frail,

Before the world with smoke is dim We meet to offer prayer.
Ere yet the sun the day renews, O Lord, Thy Spirit send.
We seek, O Lord, Thy sheltering shield, To guard us from our sins.
The Man of sorrows wept and cried, And rose refreshed with might.
We make the Savior's name our plea, And surely must prevail.

Words: Rev. C. H. Spurgeon
Music: Joseph E. Sweetser

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