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O Day of Rest and Gladness

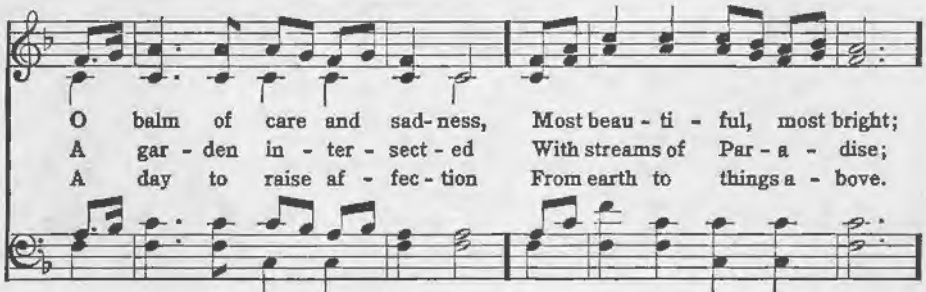
Mendebras. 7.6.7.6.D.

CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862; alt.

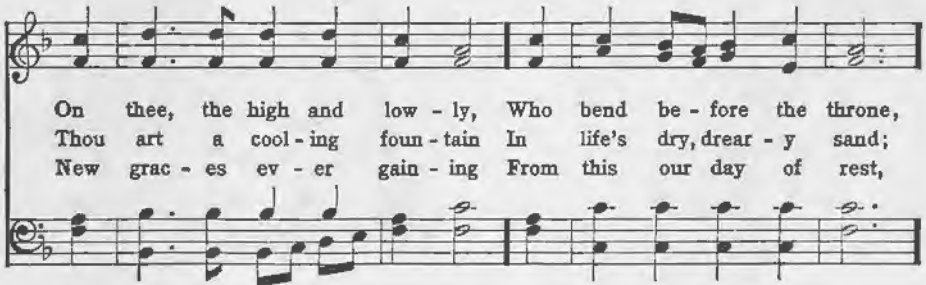
Arr. from a German melody by LOWELL MASON, 1839



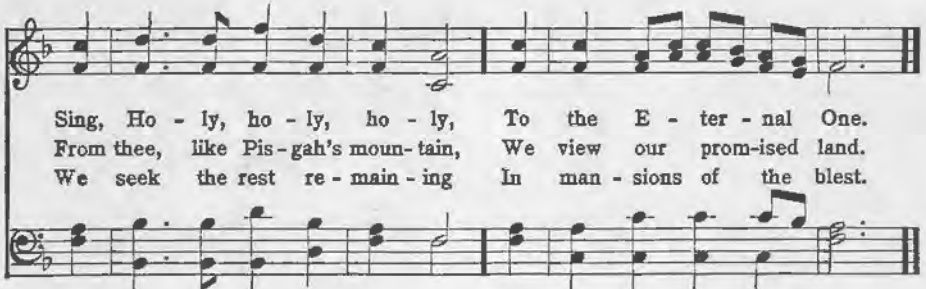
1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
 2. Thou art a port pro - tect - ed From storms that round us rise,
 3. A day of sweet re - flec - tion Thou art, a day of love;



O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
 A gar - den in - ter - sect - ed With streams of Par - a - dise;
 A day to raise af - fec - tion From earth to things a - bove.



On thee, the high and low - ly, Who bend be - fore the throne,
 Thou art a cool - ing foun - tain In life's dry, drear - y sand;
 New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,



Sing, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the E - ter - nal One.
 From thee, like Pis - gah's moun - tain, We view our prom - ised land.
 We seek the rest re - main - ing In man - sions of the blest.