

The Dawn Of God's Dear Sabbath

AURELIA 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6, 7, 6

1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. Lord, we would bring for of - fring, Tho' marred with earth - ly soil,
3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful thought and deed,
4. And, with that sor - row min - gling, A stead - fast faith and sure,
5. So be it, Lord, for - ev - er! O, may we ev - er - more,
6. So that, in joy and glad - ness, We reach that home at last,

As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain.
A week of ear - nest la - bor, Of stead - y, faith - ful toil;
In Thy pure pres - ence kneel - ing, From bond - age to be freed;
And love so deep and fer - vent, That tries to make it pure;
In Je - sus, ho - ly pres - ence, His bless - ed name a - dore;
When life's short week of sor - row And sin and strife is past;

It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex - haust - ed land,
Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to Thee,
Our heart's most bit - ter sor - row For all Thy work un - done,
In His dear pres - ence find - ing The par - don that we need,
Up - on His peace - ful Sab - bath, With - in His tem - ple walls,
When an - gel - hands have gath - ered The fair ripe fruit for Thee,

As shade of clus - tered palm - trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
Fos - tered by Thine own Spir - it, In our hu - mil - i - ty.
So man - y tal - ents wast - ed, So few bright lau - rels won!
And then the peace so last - ing, - Ce - les - tial peace in - deed!
Type of the stain - less wor - ship In Zi - on's gold - en halls;
O Fa - ther, Lord, Re - deem - er, Most Ho - ly Trin - i - ty! A - men.