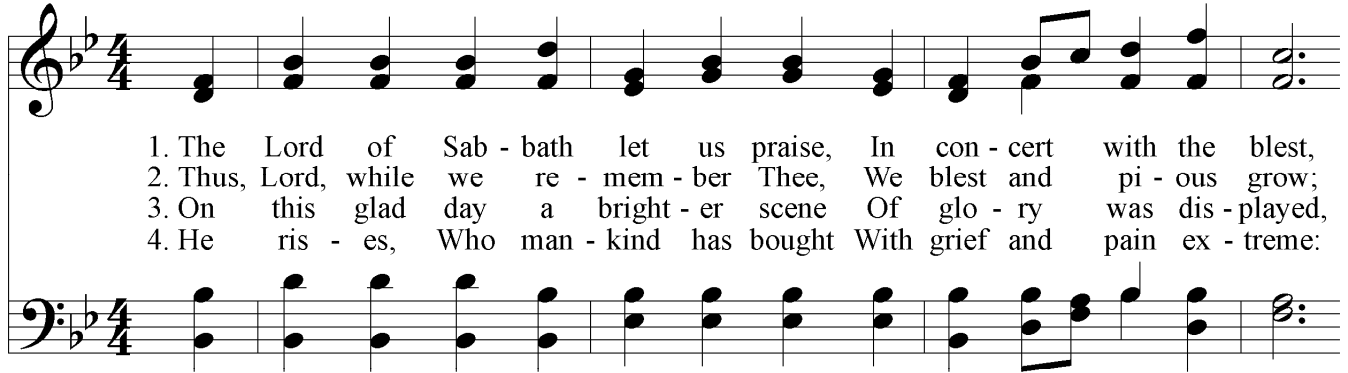
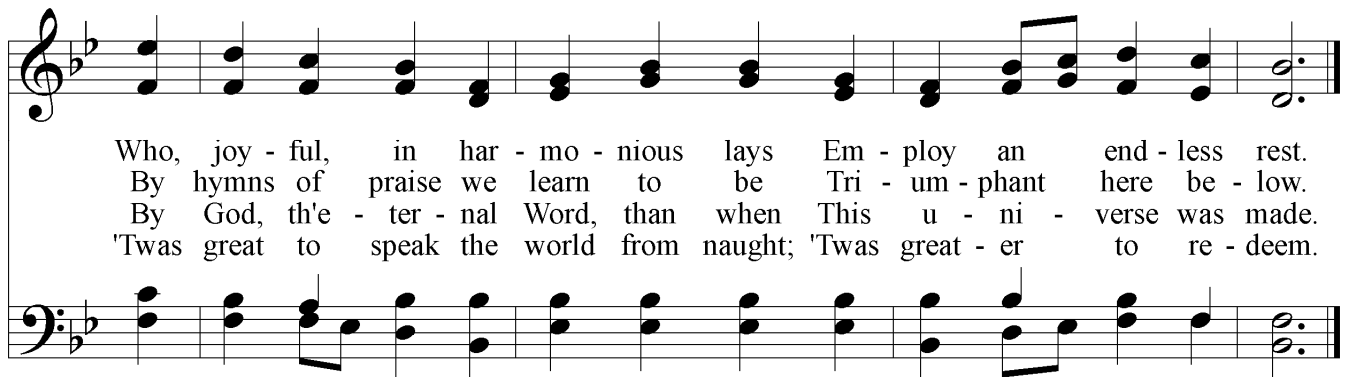


Doggett C. M.



1. The Lord of Sab - bath let us praise, In con - cert with the blest,
2. Thus, Lord, while we re - mem - ber Thee, We blest and pi - ous grow;
3. On this glad day a bright - er scene Of glo - ry was dis - played,
4. He ris - es, Who man - kind has bought With grief and pain ex - treme:



Who, joy - ful, in har - mo - nious lays Em - ploy an end - less rest.
By hymns of praise we learn to be Tri - um - phant here be - low.
By God, th'e - ter - nal Word, than when This u - ni - verse was made.
'Twas great to speak the world from naught; 'Twas great - er to re - deem.