



City Sabbath

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①

**Again the ancient sun has set
Beyond the city's silhouette,
Just as of old the orb of gold,
Sank o'er the shepherd's dark'ning fold.
Bringing a calm at close of day,
When mortals lift their hands to pray.**

②

**Again a week has rolled away,
And ushered in God's sabbath day;
As when in Eden Adam stood,
Full blessed with all created good.
So in this busy, bustling place,
We wait the blessings of Thy grace.**

③

**Grant us the rest that sabbath brings,
In spite of all our wanderings.
Give us of Thy communion sweet
In every avenue and street.
Give us a sense of inner peace,
So troubled hearts may find release.**

④

**Hallow and bless this sabbath day,
And be Thou near us as we pray;
That when th'eternal sun shall rise
On city fair beyond the skies,
May we stand joyful on that shore
Where sabbath sun shall set no more.**