Deut. 6: 3-10; Acts 1: 12-13; Mk 2: 27,28 Matt. 12: 1-8

Lord of the Sabbath

Verse 1

Lord of the Sabbath and its light, I hail Thy hallowed day of rest; It is my weary soul's delight, The solace of my careworn breast.

Verse 2

O sacred day of peace and joy, Thy hours are ever dear to me; Ne'er may a sinful thought destroy The holy calm I find in thee.

Verse 3

How sweetly now they glide along! How hallowed is the calm they yield! Transporting is their rapturous song, And heavenly visions seem revealed.

Verse 4

O Jesus, let me ever hail Thy presence with the day of rest; Then will Thy servant never fail To deem Thy Sabbath doubly blest.

-end-

Anonymous

