Deut. 5: 12-15, Ps. 4: 3-5; Zeph. 1:7; 1 Sam. 2:30; Ex. 31: 12,13, Luke 23: 52-56; Heb. 4: 7-11

How Sweet Upon the Sacred Day

Verse 1

How sweet upon this sacred day, The best of all the seven, To cast our earthly thoughts away, And think of God and heav'n.

Verse 2

How sweet to be allowed to pra, Our sins may be forgiven! With filial confidence to say, "Father, who art in heaven!"

Verse 3

How sweet the words of peace to hear From him to whom 'tis given To wake the penitential fear, And lead the way to heaven.

Verse 4

And if to make our sins depart, In vain the will has striven, He who regards the inmost heart Will send his grace from heaven.

-end-

Eliza Lee Follen

