

Dear Is The Day Which God Hath Made  
by Charles Wesley

1 DEAR is the day which God hath made,  
Signal of peace to earth displayed;  
Its light the rainbow of the seven,  
Its atmosphere the air of heaven.

2 The gay who rest nor worship prize  
Jehovah's changeless sign despise;  
Still stand it to our eyes alone  
With claims and blessings all its own!

3 The suffering scarce, alas! can know  
This from the other days of woe,  
May we the worth of Sabbaths learn  
Before we suffer in our turn!

4 The blest no sun save Jesus see,  
No Sabbath save eternity;  
May our brief Sabbaths melt away  
In the clear light of endless day!

5 Lord of the Sabbath, 'tis thy will  
These hours to hallow; bless them still!  
Send down thy Spirit's sevenfold powers,  
And make thy rest and gladness ours.