

The Lord Of Sabbath Let Us Praise
by Charles Wesley

1 THE Lord of Sabbath let us praise
In concert with the blest,
O, joyful, in harmonious lays
Employ an endless rest.
Thus, Lord, while we remember thee,
We blest and pious grow;
By hymns of praise we learn to be
Triumphant here below.

2 On this glad day a brighter scene
Of glory was displayed,
By God, the eternal Word, than when
This universe was made.
HE RISES, who mankind has bought
With grief and pain extreme:
'Twas great to speak a world from nought;
'Twas greater to redeem!