

This Is the Day the Lord Hath Made

Isaac Watts, 1719.

Thomas Arne, 1762.

This is the day the Lord hath made;
He calls the hours His own;
Let Heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad,
And praise surround the throne.

Today He rose and left the dead,
And Satan's empire fell;
Today the saints His triumphs spread,
And all His wonders tell.

Hosanna to th'anointed king,
To David's holy Son;
Help us, O Lord; descend and bring
Salvation from Thy throne.

Blest be the Lord, who comes to men
With messages of grace;
Who comes in God His Father's name,
To save our sinful race.

Hosanna in the highest strains
The Church on earth can raise;
The highest heav'ns, in which He reigns,
Shall give Him nobler praise.