

Welcome, Sabbath Morning  
I. N. Kieffer, 1871.

Welcome, welcome, Sabbath morning!  
We've no task, nor toil today;  
And the Sabbath morn returning,  
Tells a week has passed away.

Refrain

Welcome, welcome, quiet morning!  
We've no task nor toil today;  
And the Sabbath morn returning,  
Tells a week has passed away.

Let us think how time is gliding,  
Soon the longest life departs;  
Nothing human is abiding,  
To the trust of youthful hearts.

Refrain

Swift our childhood's dreams are passing,  
Like the startled doves they fly;  
Or bright clouds in fleetest chasing,  
Out on yonder quiet sky.

Refrain

Now, dear Lord, our prayer we raise Thee,  
From our young and happy hearts;  
Never let us cease to praise Thee;  
Never from Thy fear depart.

Refrain

Then when years have gathered o'er us,  
And the world begins to fade;  
Heaven's bright realms will rise before us,  
Treasures that will never fade.

Refrain