

Dear Sabbath Home  
Fanny Crosby, 1895.  
Howard Doane.

Hark, hark the song, gliding along,  
Borne on the summer breeze, far, far away;  
Dear Sabbath home, once more we come,  
Hailing with glad delight this happy day;  
Eyes beaming brightly, hearts bounding lightly,  
Now we sing our merry, merry lay.

Refrain

Dear Sabbath home, once more we come,  
Hailing with glad delight this happy day.

Green shady bowers, sweet blushing flowers,  
Come with the summer time, blooming anew;  
Morn's gentle ray, golden and gay,  
Shines on the lily-bells sparkling with dew;  
Beauty is calling, music is falling,  
Now again earth wakes her joyful lay.

Refrain

Hark, hark the song, floating along,  
Borne to the sunny land fadeless and fair;  
Savior and King, gladly we bring  
Praise for Thy precious love, Thy tender care;  
Gathered before Thee, young hearts adore Thee,  
Savior, hear, O hear our happy lay.

Refrain