

"WITH JOY WE HAIL THE SACRED DAY."

T. C. O'NEANE

1 With joy we hail the sa - cred day Which God has call'd His own, With joy the summons
2 Thy chos - en tem - ple, Lord how fair, As here Thy ser - vants throng To breathe the hum - ble

Chorus.

we o - bey To wor - ship at His throne. Un - to the Lord glad - ly we raise Anthems of
fer - vent prayer, And pour the grateful song.

Un - to the Lord glad - ly we raise.

love, off'rings of praise. Heaven - ly Father, hear our grateful lay This blessed Sabbath day.

Anthems of love, off'rings of praise.

3 Spirit of grace. O'n deign to dwell,
Within Thy church below,
Make her in holiness excel,
With pure devotion glow.

4 Great God, we hail the sacred day
Which Thou hast called Thine own,
With joy the summons we obey,
To worship at Thy throne.