

SWEET SABBATH DAYS !

Words by S. FARQUHARSON.

Music by EDWIN FLOOD.

Key C.

VOICE.

2/4

Slow, and with expression.

ACCOMP.

p

mf

1. Sweet Sab - bath days! Sweet Sab - bath days! Pure type of Heav'n's e - ter - nal rest; Dear
2. Oh, let this joy - ous task be mine, To sing Thy praise, great God of Love! What

rall.

p

cres.

f

hal - low'd hours of pray'r and praise; Soul - sooth - ing hours su - preme - ly blest! Me - lo - dious sounds sa -
world - ly heart could then re - pine? Each self - ish thought such hours re - prove. Blest day, when ho - ly

pp

dolce.

f rall. assai.

a tempo.

cres.

f

dim.

- lute mine ear, The ho - ly hymns from poor a - bode, The vil - lage bells that, peal - ing near, Now
minds re - ceive Com - mu - nion sweet from Heav'n a - bove, And Faith de - lights with Hope to weave That

colla voce.

Ped.

rall.

a tempo.

pp

Dal S

call us to the house of God.
love is Heav'n, and Heav'n is love!

colla voce.

Ped.

rall.

pp

Dal S