Joseph Barnby (1838-96)



1 Jesus, we love to meet on this, your holy day; We worship round your seat on this, your holy day. O tender heavenly friend, to you our prayers ascend; Over our spirits bend on this, your holy day.

2 We dare not trifle now on this, your holy day; In silent awe we bow on this, your holy day. Check every wandering thought, and let us all be taught to serve you as we ought on this, your holy day.

3 We listen to your word on this, your holy day; Bless all that we have heard on this, your holy day. Go with us when we part, and to each longing heart Your saving grace impart on this, your holy day.