

Philip Doddridge, 1755

The Eternal Sabbath

88. 88. (L. M.)

Sabbath

Transcribed from *The Middlesex Harmony*, 1803.

C Major

Samuel Babcock, 1803

Tr. ⁵ ¹⁰

1. Lord of the Sabbath, hear our vows, On this thy day, in this thy house: And let our songs and worship rise Like grateful incense to the skies. Thine earthly

C.

2. No more fatigue, no more distress; Nor sin nor hell shall reach the place; No groans to mingle with the songs Which warble from immortal tongues. No rude a-

T.

3. O long-ex-pec-ted day, be-gin; Dawn on these realms of woe and sin; Fain would we leave this weary road, And sleep in death to rest with God. O long-ex-

B.

Tr. ¹⁵ ²⁰

Sabbaths, Lord, we love, But there's a nobler rest a-bove; To that our laboring souls aspire With ardent pangs of strong desire. With ardent pangs of strong desire.

C.

-larms of raging foes; No cares to break the long repose; No midnight shade, no clouded sun, But sacred, high, eternal noon. But sacred, high, eternal noon.

T.

8 -pected day, begin; Dawn on these realms of woe and sin; Fain would we leave this weary road, And sleep in death to rest with God. And sleep in death to rest with God.

B.