

Isaac Watts, 1709
(Hymn 14, Book 2)

66. 86. (S.M.)

The Sabbath

Transcribed from *The New American Melody*, 1789.

D minor

Jacob French, 1789

Tr. 1. Welcome, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord arise; Welcome to this reviving breast, And these rejoicing eyes!
C.
T. 2. One day amidst the place Where my dear God hath been, Is sweeter than ten thousand days Of pleasure - susurable sin.
B.

Tr. 1. The King himself comes near, And feasts his saints today; Here we may sit, and see him here, And love and praise and pray, And love and praise and pray.
C.
T. 2. My willing soul would stay In such a frame as this, And sit, and sing her-self away To ever-lasting bliss, To ever-lasting bliss.
B.