Great God, This Sacred Day of Thine

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MELITA

| d - | m - - m s - s - | l - l - s - s - |
Great God, this sacred day of thine De-

| d' - r' - t - s - | s - fe - s - r - |
mands our souls' col- lected powers. May

| f - - f m - m - | s - - s fe - t - |
we employ in work divine These

| s - fe - m - l - | s - fe - m - m - |
solemn, these de- voted hours; O

| m - - m f - f - | fe - - fe s - s - |
may our souls a- doring own The

| s - l - s - m - | r - - d d - |
grace which calls us to thy throne.

The other verses

2 Hence, ye vain cares and trifles, fly;
Where God resides appear no more;
Omniscient God, thy piercing eye
Can every secret thought explore:
O may thy grace our hearts refine,
And fix our thoughts on things divine.

3 The word of life dispensed to-day
Invites us to a heavenly feast.
May every ear the call obey;
Be every heart a humble guest;
O bid the wretched sons of need
On soul-reviving dainties feed.

4 Thy spirit's powerful aid impart;
O may thy word, with life divine,
Engage the ear, and warm the heart;
Then shall the day indeed be thine;
Then shall our souls adoring own
The grace which calls us to thy throne.

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