Great Was the Day, the Joy Was Great

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
Great was the day, the joy was

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
great, When the divine dis-

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
ciples met; Whilst

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
on their heads the Spirit

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
came, And sat like tongues of

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
cloven flame.

The other verses

2 What gifts, what miracles he gave!
And power to kill, and power to save!
Furnish'd their tongues with wondrous words,
Instead of shields, and spears, and swords.

3 Thus arm'd, he sent the champions forth
From east to west, from south to north;
"Go, and assert your Saviour's cause,
"Go, spread the mystery of his cross."

4 These weapons of the holy war,
Of what almighty force they are
To make our stubborn passions bow,
And lay the proudest rebel low!

5 Nations, the learned and the rude,
Are by these heavenly arms subdu'd;
While Satan rages at his loss,
And hates the doctrine of the cross.

6 Great King of Grace, my heart subdue,
I would be led in triumph too,
A willing captive to my Lord,
And sing the victories of his word.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.