How Welcome to the Saints, When Pressed

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

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| s  -  | d' -  s  -  l  -  l  -  | s  -  f  -  m  -  m  -  |
  How     welcome to the             saints, when pressed With

| f  -  m  -  r  -  s  -  | s  -  fe -  s  -  s  -  |
  six days noise, and       care, and toil, Is

| d' -  r' -  m' -  d' -  | f' -  m' -  r' -  m' -  |
  the returning             day of rest, Which

| d' -  l  -  s  -  d' -  | d' -  t  -  d' -  |
  hides them from the       world awhile?
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The other verses

2 Now, from the throng withdrawn away,
They seem to breathe a different air;
Composed and softened by the day,
All things another aspect wear.

3 How happy if their lot is cast,
Where statedly the gospel sounds
The word is honey to their taste,
Renews their strength, and heals their wounds!

4 Though pinched with poverty at home,
With sharp afflictions daily fed;
It makes amends, if they can come
To God'S own house for heav'nly bread!

5 With joy they hasten to the place,
Where they their Savior oft have met;
And while they feast upon his grace,
Their burdens and their griefs forget.

6 This favored lot, my friends, is curs,
May we the privilege improve;
And find these consecrated hours,
Sweet earnests of the joys above!

7 We thank thee for thy day, O Lord,
Here we thy promised presence seek;
Open thine hand, with blessings stored,
And give us Manna for the week.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune WINCHESTER NEW (From "Musikalisches Handbuch", Hamburg, 1690); words by John Newton (1725–1807). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.