How Welcome to the Soul, When Pressed

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
How welcome to the soul, when pressed With

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
six days' noise, and care, and toil, Is

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

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
hides us from the world awhile!

The other verses

2 How happy they, whose lot is cast
Where Christ invites the "weary" yet;
They find their sorrows quickly past,
And all their burdens soon forget.

3 Though pinched with poverty at home,
With sharp afflictions daily fed,
It makes amends, if they can come
To God's own house for heavenly bread.

4 We thank thee for thy day, O Lord!
And here thy promised presence seek;
Open thy hand with blessings stored,
And give us manna for the week.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); 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.