Lord of the Sabbath, Hear Our Vows

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Lord of the Sabbath, hear our

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
vows, On this Thy day, in

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
this Thy house; And own, as

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
grateful sacri- fice, The

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
songs which from Thy churches rise.

The other verses

2 Thine earthly Sabbaths, Lord, we love;
But there's a nobler rest above;
To that our longing souls aspire,
With earnest hope and strong desire.

3 No more fatigue, no more distress;
Nor sin nor death shall reach the place;
No groans to mingle with the songs
Which warble from immortal tongues.

4 No rude alarms of raging foes;
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no clouded sun,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

5 O long expected day, begin;
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin!
Fain would we leave this weary road,
And pass through death, to rest with God.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Philip Doddridge (1702–1751). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.