This Day at Thy Creating Word

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
This day at Thy creating

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
word First o’er the earth the

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
light was poured. O Lord, this

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
day upon us shine And

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
fill our souls with light divine.

The other verses

2 This day the Lord for sinners slain
In might victorious rose again.
O Jesus, may we raised be
From death of sin to life in Thee.

3 This day the Holy Spirit came
With fiery tongues of cloven flame.—
O Spirit, fill our hearts this day
With grace to hear and grace to pray.

4 O day of light and life and grace,
From earthly toils sweet resting-place,
Thy hallowed hours, best gift of love,
Give we again to God above!

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by William Walsham How (1823–1897). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion’s engine from the hymn’s notes.