This Day the Lord Hath Called His Own

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
This day the Lord hath called his own; O,

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
let us, then, his praise declare, Fix

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
our desires on him alone, And

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
seek his face with fervent prayer.

The other verses

2 Lord, in thy love we would rejoice,
Which bids the burdened soul be free,
And, with united heart and voice,
Devote these sacred hours to thee.

3 Now let the world's delusive things
No more our grovelling thoughts employ
But Faith be taught to stretch her wings,
In search of heaven's unfailing joy.

4 O, let these earthly Sabbaths, Lord,
Be to our lasting welfare blest;
The purest comfort here afford,
And fit us for eternal rest.

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