Welcome, Sweet Day of Rest

Doh is Ab · 4/4 Tune: AYLESBURY

| l, - - - m - r - | d - t, - l, - - - |
Welcome, sweet day of rest,

| m - - - s - f - | m - r - m - - - |
That saw the Lord arise;

| _ _ d - t, - l, - | m - d - r - d - |
Welcome to this reviving

| t, - l, - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
breast, And these re- joicing

| l, - - - - - - - |
eyes!

The other verses

2 The King himself comes near,
And feasts his saints to-day,
Here we may sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

3 One day amidst the place
Where my dear God hath been,
Is sweeter than ten thousand days
Of pleasurable sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
And sit and sing herself away
To everlasting bliss.

Melody from the Open Hymnal Project (public domain), edited by Brian J. Dumont; tune AYLESBURY (From John Chetham's Psalmody, 1718); words by Isaac Watts (1674–1748). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.