When the Worn Spirit Wants Repose

Doh is F · 4/4 Tune: ST. FLAVIAN

| d - | d - t, - d - m - | r - r - d - d - |
When the worn spirit wants repose, And

| f - m - d - r - | m - - - - - m - |
sighs her God to seek, How

| m - f - s - m - | d - r - m - m - |
sweet to hail th'e- vening's close That

| r - d - d - t, - | d - - - - - |
ends the weary week!

The other verses

2 How sweet to hail the early dawn
That opens on the sight,
When first that soul-reviving morn
Beams its new rays of light!

3 Blest day! thine hours too soon will cease
Yet, while they gently roll,
Breathe, Heavenly Spirit, source of peace,
A sabbath o'er my soul!

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