While Now upon This Sabbath Eve

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
While now upon this Sabbath eve, Thy

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
house, Almighty God, we leave 'Tis

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
sweet, as sinks the setting sun, To

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
think on all our duties done.

The other verses

2 Oh! evermore may all our bliss
Be peaceful, pure, divine, like this;
And may each Sabbath, as it flies,
Fit us for joy beyond the skies.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.