THE LORD'S DAY



- 2. Pilgrims, whose voices faltered by the way, this day rehearse the fragments of their song; angels need not such choral space where they in ceaseless anthem roll their praise along.
- 3. Nor can they share the joy of saints below, who on this day shew forth their Saviour's death; whilst little ones in grace and knowledge grow, hearing the gracious words his Spirit saith.
- 4. O precious, primal, resurrection day! when Jesus rose triumphant from the dead, the Living One who in the grave once lay, whom God exalted, over all things Head.
- 5. God's ancient Israel had their Sabbath days; "types of eternal rest" to them were given: we of the new creation sound our praise, as risen with Christ, co-seated now in heaven.
- 6. Sin and its wages are behind us now, because the Prince of life in death has lain; thoughts of his dying our glad spirits bow, whilst waiting, longing, till he come again.
- 7. Yes! he shall soon return whose glorious form the loved disciple saw in Patmos Isle, when, "on the Lord's Day", in the Spirit borne, God communed with him whom man did exile.
- 8. He shall return! 'Tis but "a little while". Lord Jesus! keep our spirits stayed on thee; grant us to walk with thy approving smile, till we with joy untold thy glory see.

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