The Earth Is Hushed In Silence

SOLEMNITY, 7, 6, 7, 6.

1. The earth is hushed in silence, Its cares now flee away;
   Let all things bow in reverence On this the Lord’s own day.

2. The bells are sweetly ringing, Their clear-toned voices say:
   Ye people, come and worship On this the Lord’s own day.

3. O call of love and duty! Who would not praise and pray,
   And thank the Lord of heaven On this the Lord’s own day?

4. He cheers the weary-hearted, He shows the heav’nly way
   To those who kneel before Him On this His holy day.

5. Come, all ye thankful people! Why should our hearts delay
   To greet the Lord of heaven On this His holy day? A-men.

Words: C. A. Gebauer (1792-1852), Tr. Anonymous
Music: G. H. Trebel