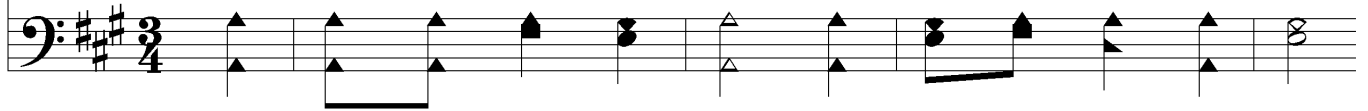


Welcome, Sweet Day Of Rest

LISBON



1. Wel - come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;
2. The King him - self comes near, And feasts His saints to - day;
3. One day, a - mid the place Where my dear Lord hath been,
4. My will - ing soul would stay In such a frame as this,



Wel - come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re - joic - ing eyes!
Here may we sit and see Him here, And love, and praise, and pray.
Is sweet - er than ten thou - sand days With - in the tents of sin.
And sit and sing her - self a - way To ev - er - last - ing bliss.

