

The Dawn Of God's Dear Sabbath

ST. GEORGE'S BOLTON

1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. Lord, we would bring for of - fring, Tho' marred with earth - ly soil,
3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful thought and deed,
4. And with that sor - row min - gling, A stead - fast faith, and sure,

As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing Af - ter a night of pain;
A week of ear - nest la - bor, Of stead - y faith - ful toil;
In Thy pure pres - ence kneel - ing, From bond - age to be freed;
And love so deep and fer - vent, That tries to make it pure;

It comes as cool - ing show - ers To some ex - haust - ed land,
Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to Thee,
Our heart's most bit - ter sor - row For all Thy work un - done—
In His dear pres - ence find - ing The par - don that we need,

As shade of clus - tered palm - trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
Fos - tered by Thine own Spir - it, In our hu - mil - i - ty.
So man - y tal - ents wast - ed! So few bright lau - rels won!
And then the peace so last - ing— Ce - les - tial peace in - deed.