Welcome, Delightful Morn

“He is like the light of morning at sunrise.” (II Sam. 23:4)

“HAYWARD” in JOHN DOWELL’S “SELECTION,” 1806

1. Welcome, delightful morn, Thou day of sacred rest!
2. Now may the King descend, And fill His throne with grace;
3. Descend, celestial Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;

I hail thy kind return; Lord, make these moments blest:
Thy scepter, Lord, extends, While saints address Thy face;
Disclose a Saviour’s love, And bless the sacred hours:

From the low plane of mortal toys, I soar to reach im-
Let sinners feel Thy quickening word, And learn to know and
Then shall my soul new life obtain, Nor Sab-baths be en-

mortal joys, I soar to reach imm mortal joys.
Fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
Joyed in vain, Nor Sab-baths be en joyed in vain.

FRIEDRICH SCHNEIDER