



## O Day of Rest and Gladness


521




1 O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,  
 2 On you, at earth's cre - a - tion, the light first had its birth;  
 3 To - day on wea - ry na - tions the heav'n - ly man - na falls;  
 4 New grac - es ev - er gain - ing from this our day of rest,



O balm for care and sad - ness, most beau - ti - ful, most bright:  
 on you, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;  
 to ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions the sil - ver trum - pet calls,  
 we reach the rest re - main - ing to spir - its of the blest.



on you the high and low - ly, through a - ges joined in tune,  
 on you, our Lord vic - to - rious the Spir - it sent from heav'n;  
 where gos - pel light is glow - ing with pure and ra - diant beams  
 We sing to you our prais - es, O Fa - ther, Spir - it, Son;



sing, "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," to the great God tri - une.  
 and thus on you, most glo - rious, a three-fold light was giv'n.  
 and liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing with soul - re - fresh - ing streams.  
 the church its voice up - rais - es to you, blest Three in One.

O Lamb of God, I come, I come.

## Drawn to the Light


593

1 Peo - ple who walk in dark - ness have sought a light in the  
 2 How can we tell a heav - en from hell if ev - 'ry - one  
 3 Where is the sun? Oh, there will be none! The Lamb is the  
 heart of the dark - est night. Just when we thought all would be  
 dwells in the dark of night? Morn - ing dis - pels, gent - ly com -  
 one who is shin - ing bright, bids us to come! Life has be -  
 lost, we were drawn to the light of God.  
 pels, and we're drawn to the light of God.  
 gun when we're drawn to the light of God.

### Refrain

Dawn is in sight! Gone is the night, drawn to the  
 light and the morn - ing. Glo - rious and bright, oh, what a  
 sight to be drawn to the light of God.


# 620 How Sweet the Name of Jesus Sounds



1 How sweet the name of Je - sus sounds in  
 2 It makes the wound - ed spir - it whole and  
 3 Dear name! The rock on which I build, my  
 4 By thee my prayers ac - cep - tance gain al -



a be - liev - er's ear! It soothes our sor - rows,  
 calms the heart's un - rest; 'tis man - na to the  
 shield and hid - ing place; my nev - er - fail - ing  
 though with sin de - filed. The dev - il charg - es



heals our wounds, and drives a - way all fear.  
 hun - gry soul and to the wea - ry, rest.  
 trea - sury, filled with bound - less stores of grace.  
 me in vain, and I am owned a child.

5 O Jesus, shepherd, guardian, friend,  
 my prophet, priest, and king,  
 my Lord, my life, my way, my end,  
 accept the praise I bring.

6 How weak the effort of my heart,  
 how cold my warmest thought;  
 but when I see thee as thou art,  
 I'll praise thee as I ought.

7 Till then I would thy love proclaim  
 with every fleeting breath;  
 and may the music of thy name  
 refresh my soul in death!