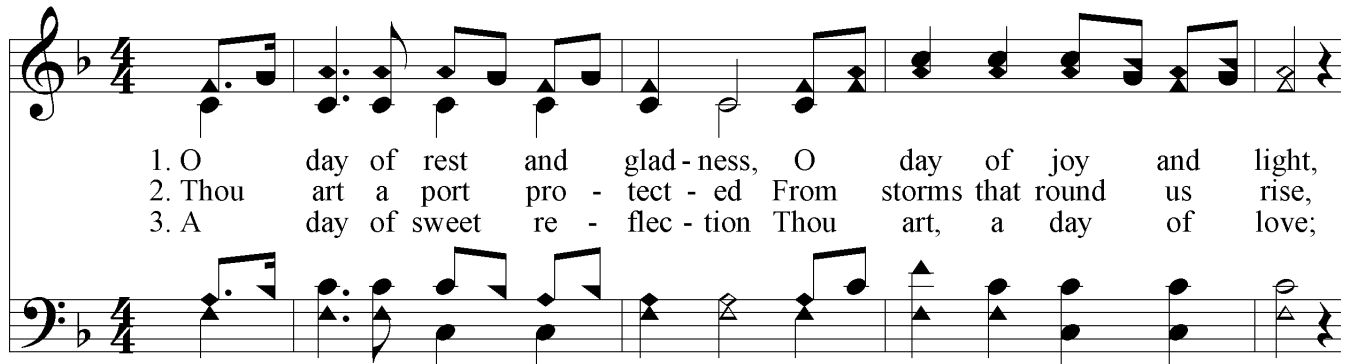
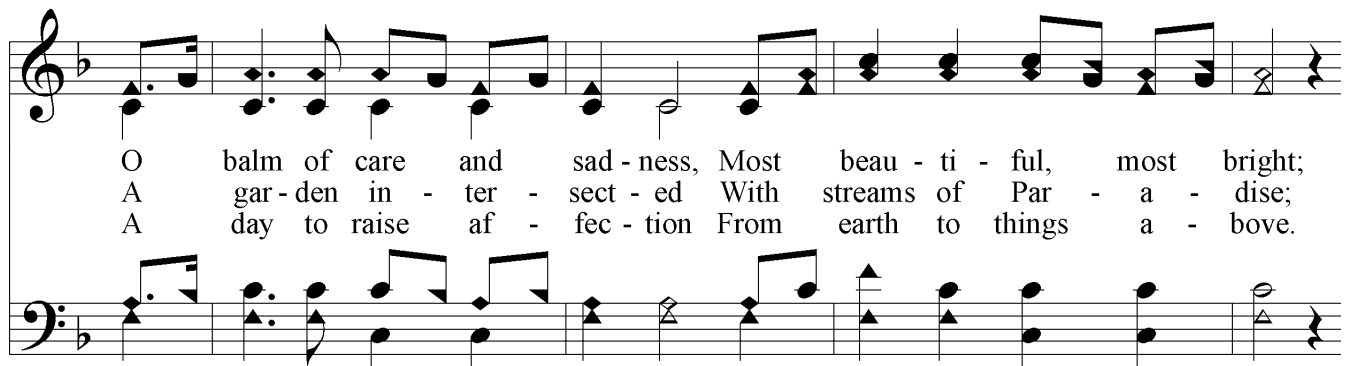


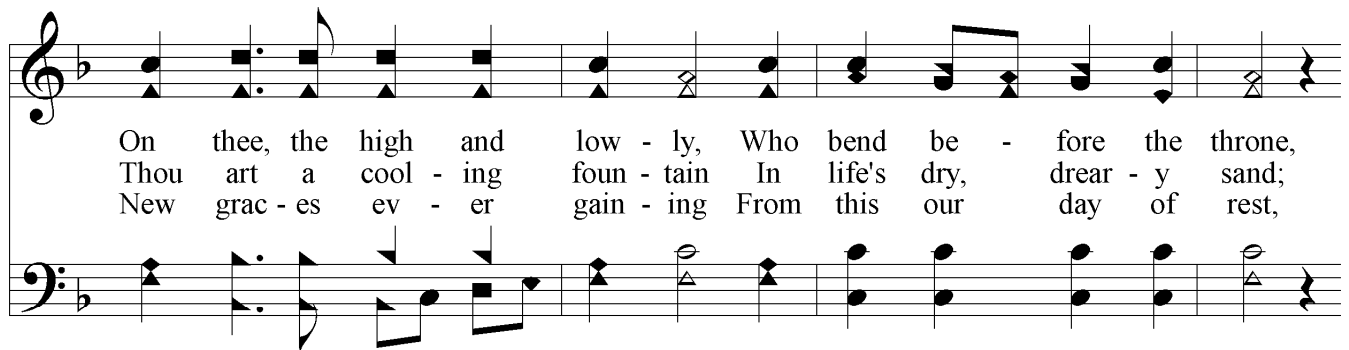
O Day of Rest and Gladness!



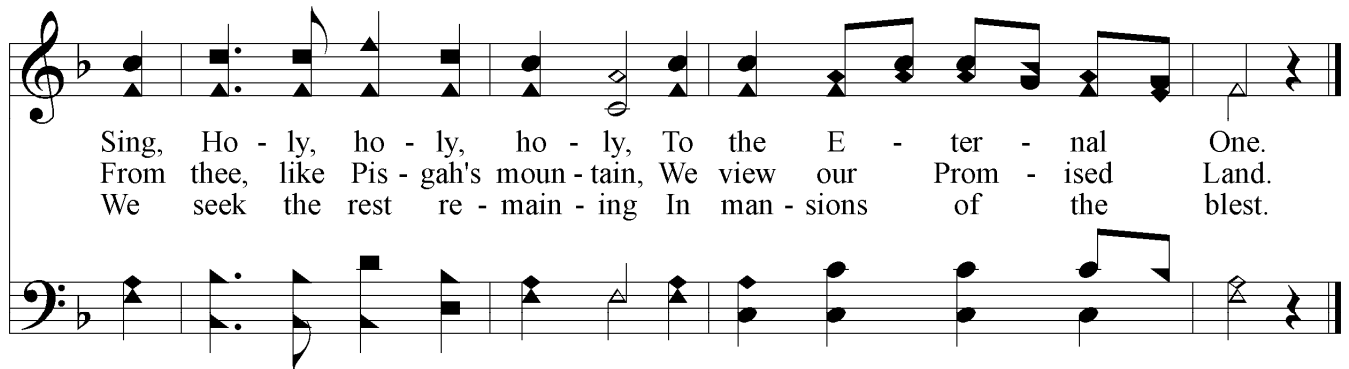
1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
2. Thou art a port pro - tect - ed From storms that round us rise,
3. A day of sweet re - flec - tion Thou art, a day of love;



O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright;
A gar - den in - ter - sect - ed With streams of Par - a - dise;
A day to raise af - fec - tion From earth to things a - bove.



On thee, the high and low - ly, Who bend be - fore the throne,
Thou art a cool - ing foun - tain In life's dry, drear - y sand;
New grac - es ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,



Sing, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, To the E - ter - nal One.
From thee, like Pis - gah's moun - tain, We view our Prom - ised Land.
We seek the rest re - main - ing In man - sions of the blest.