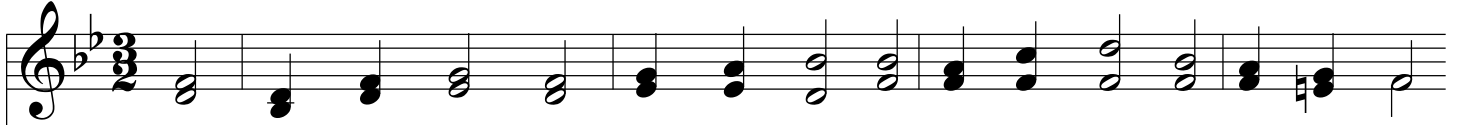
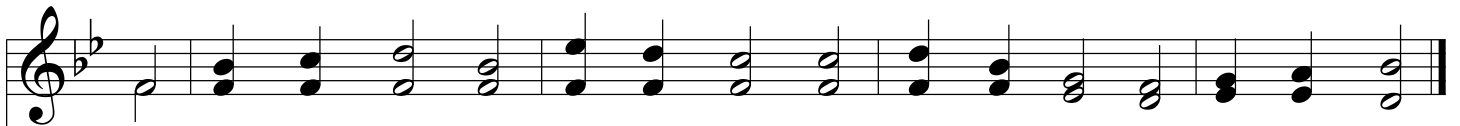


Another Six Days' Work

B♭



1. An - oth - er six days' work is done, An oth - er Sab - bath is be - gun;
2. Come, bless the Lord, whose love as - signs So sweet a rest to wea - ry minds:
3. O that our tho'ts and thanks may rise As grate - ful in - cense to the skies,
4. This heav'n - ly calm with - in the breast Is the best pledge of glo - rious rest,



Re - turn, my soul, en - joy thy rest, Im - prove the day that God has bless'd.
A bless - ed an - te - past is giv'n, On this day more than all the sev'n.
And draw from Christ that street re - pose Which none but he who feels it knows.
Which for the church of God re - mains, The end of cares, the end of pains.

