

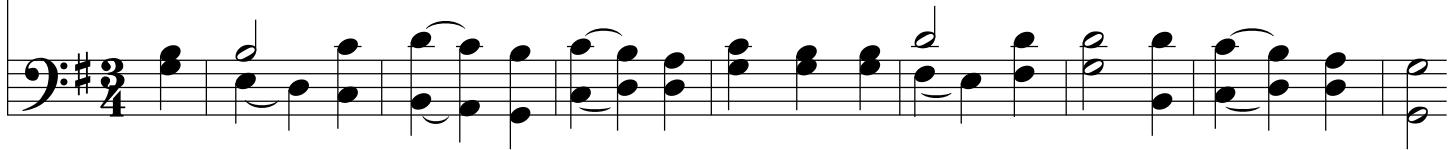
Descend, Descend, O Sabbath Princess

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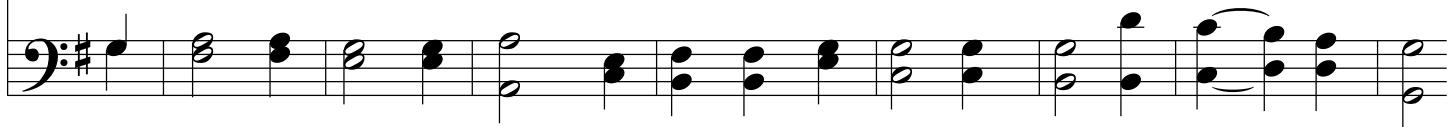
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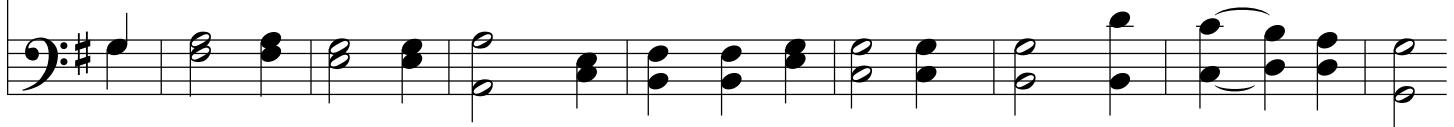
1. De-scend, de-scend, O Sab-bath Prin-cess, She-ki-nah's rays with-in thine eyes,
2. De-scend, de-scend, O Sab-bath Prin-cess, For we are wea-ry here and blind,



De-scend and bring thy peace-ful tid-ings, From yon-der o-ver-arch-ing skies.
De-scend and light-en all the bur-dens Of anx-i-ous soul and trou-bled mind;



Be-hold, in dark-ness and in sad-ness, We wan-der here, we stray, we grope;
The path of life is rough and thorn-y, Our feet are bruised and wound-ed sore,



De-scend and give us faith and glad-ness, De-scend and give thy light and hope.
De-scend and bring us Heav-en's prom-ise Of Sab-bath peace for ev-er-more.

