

Thine Earthly Sabbaths, Lord, We Love

1. Thine earth-ly Sab - baths, Lord, we love, But there's a nob - ler rest a - bove;
2. No more fa - tigue, no more dis-tress, Nor sin, nor death shall reach the place;
3. No rude a - larms of rag - ing foes, No cares to break the long re - pose,
4. Thine earth-ly Sab - baths, Lord, we love, But there's a nob - ler rest a - bove;

To that our long - ing souls as - pire, With cheer-ful hope, and strong de - sire.
No groans shall min - gle with the songs Which war - ble from im - mor - tal tongues;
No mid - night shade — no cloud-ed sun — But sac - red high, e - ter - nal noon.
To that our long - ing souls as - pire, With cheer-ful hope, and strong de - sire.

Text: Doddridge

Tune Name: Somerville

Poetic Meter: L.M.

Source: Plymouth Collection of Hymns and Tunes; for the Use of Christian Congregations, 1857 (no. 4)