

Christopher Wordsworth  
(1807-85)

# O day of rest and gladness

Joseph Barnby  
(1838-96)

St Anselm (76. 76. D)

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*f*

*dim. e rall.*

*mp*

1 O day of rest and gladness,  
O day of joy and light,  
O balm for care and sadness,  
most beautiful, most bright:  
on you the high and lowly,  
through ages joined in tune,  
sing "Holy, holy, holy,"  
to the great God triune.

2 On you, at earth's creation,  
the light first had its birth;  
on you, for our salvation,  
Christ rose from depths of earth;  
on you, our Lord victorious  
the Spirit sent from heav'n;  
and thus on you, most glorious,  
a three-fold light was giv'n.

3 Today on weary nations  
the heav'nly manna falls;  
to holy convocations  
the silver trumpet calls,  
where gospel light is glowing  
with pure and radiant beams  
and living water flowing  
with soul-refreshing streams.

4 New graces ever gaining  
from this our day of rest,  
we reach the rest remaining  
to spirits of the blest.  
We sing to you our praises,  
O Father, Spirit, Son;  
the church its voice upraises  
to you, blest Three in One.