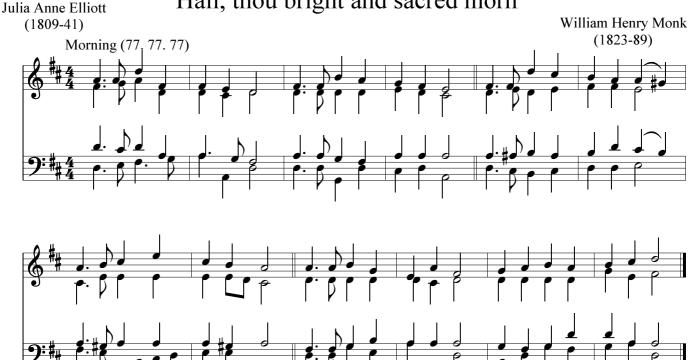
Hail, thou bright and sacred morn



- 1. Hail, thou bright and sacred morn, Risen with gladness in thy beams! Light, which not of earth is born, From thy dawn in glory streams; Airs of heaven are breathed around, And each place is holy ground.
- 2. Great Creator, who this day From Thy perfect work didst rest, By the souls that own Thy sway Hallowed by its hours and blest; Cares of earth aside be thrown, This day given to heaven alone.
- 3. Saviour, who this day didst break The dark prison of the tomb, Bid my slumbering soul awake, Shine through all its sin and gloom; Let me, from my bonds set free, Rise from sin, and live to Thee.
- 4. Blessed Spirit, Comforter, Sent this day from Christ on high, Lord, on me Thy gifts confer, Cleanse, illumine, sanctify; All Thine influence shed abroad; Lead me to the truth of God.