THE SABBATH MORN.

MENDELSSOHN.

Andante.

1. This is the Sabbath morn,
   This is the Sabbath morn; I am alone.
   I am alone within the dell.
   Yet one faint sound, the matin bell.

2. Kneeling I pray to Thee,
   Kneeling I pray to Thee; Soft breezes breathe a hallowed sound.
   The sound of prayer, as though the field of light were opened to my wondering sight.

3. Above, what glories play,
   Above what glories play; Seems as though the field of light were opened to my wonder.
   Now still is wood and lawn, Now still is wood and lawn.
   Now still is wood and lawn, Now still is wood and lawn.

(omit...)

3rd verse ending.

This is the Sabbath day,
   This is the Sabbath day,
   This is the Sabbath day.