

THE SABBATH MORN.

MENDELSSOHN.

Andante.

S:

1. This is the Sab - bath morn, This is the Sab - bath
 2. Kneeling I pray to Thee, Kneeling I pray to
 3. Above, what glo - ries play, A - bove what glo - ries

morn; I am a - lone . . . with - in the dell, Yet one faint sound, the ma - tin
 Thee; Soft breez - es breathe . . . a hallowed sound. I feel as tho' all na - ture
 play; Seem - ing as though . . . the field of light Were o - pened to my wond'ring

bell, Now still . . . is wood and lawn, Now still is wood and lawn.
 round Were bound . . . in pray'r with me, Were bound in pray'r with me.
 (Omit.)

f

3d verse ending.

sight; This . . . is the Sab - bath day, This . . . is the Sab - bath day.