

Six Days of Labor Now Are Past

Words: Charles Coffin, 1736.

Music: James Comley (1819-?).

Six days of labor now are past;
Thou retest, Holy God;
And of Thy finished work has said,
That all is very good.

Yet while the seventh day is blessed,
Hallowed for rest divine,
Behold, a new creation needs
That mighty power of Thine.

Ten thousands voices praise Thy Name
In earth and sea and sky;
One sinner by his sin has marred
The blissful harmony.

O Lord, create man's heart anew,
The heart of stone remove:
Then hymns of praise again shall rise,
The fruits of holy love.

O for the songs that Thou wilt bless,
Where heart and voice agree;
O for the prayers that plead aright
With Thy dread majesty.

All praise to God, the Three in One,
Who high in glory reigns;
Who by His Word hath all things made,
And by His Word sustains.