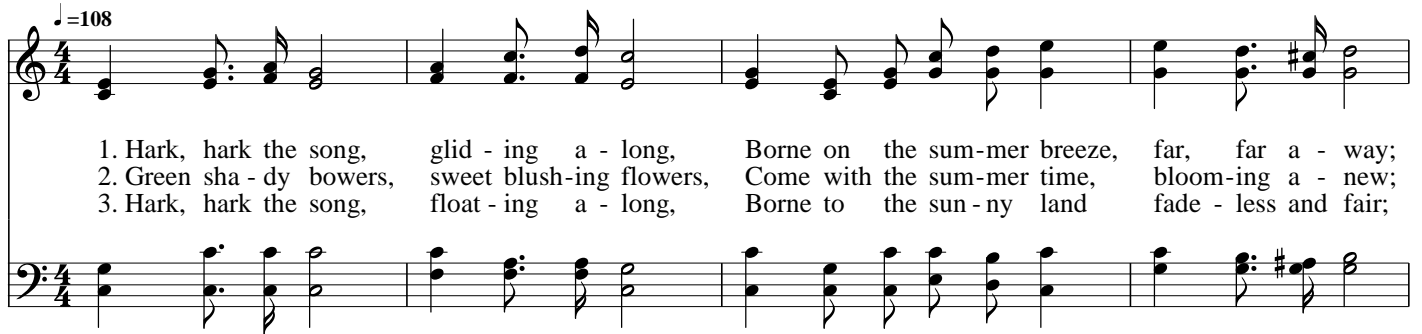


Dear Sabbath Home

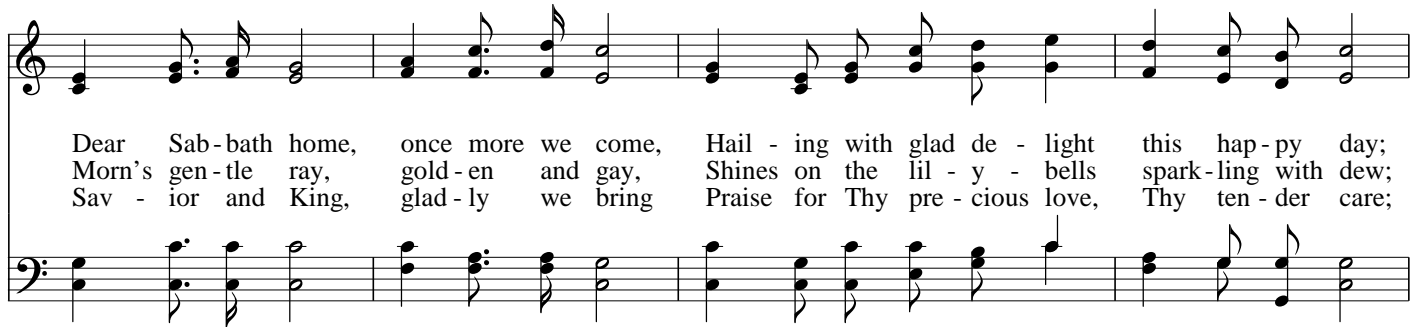
Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1895

William Howard Doane

$\text{♩} = 108$



1. Hark, hark the song, glid - ing a - long, Borne on the sum-mer breeze, far, far a - way;
2. Green sha - dy bowers, sweet blush-ing flowers, Come with the sum-mer time, bloom-ing a - new;
3. Hark, hark the song, float - ing a - long, Borne to the sun - ny land fade - less and fair;



Dear Sab-bath home, once more we come, Hail - ing with glad de - light this hap-py day;
Morn's gen-tle ray, gold-en and gay, Shines on the lil - y - bells spark-ling with dew;
Sav - ior and King, glad-ly we bring Praise for Thy pre - cious love, Thy ten - der care;



Eyes beam-ing bright-ly, hearts bound-ing light-ly, Now we sing our mer - ry, mer-ry lay.
Beau-ty is call - ing, mu - sic is fall - ing, Now a - gain earth wakes her joy - ful lay.
Ga - thered be - fore Thee, young hearts a - dore Thee, Sav - ior, hear, O hear our hap-py lay.

Refrain



Dear Sab-bath home, once more we come, Hail-ing with glad de-light this hap-py day.