

# O Day Full of Grace

*Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice; let the sea roar, and all that fills it; let the field exult, and everything in it! Then shall all the trees of the forest sing for joy. Psalm 96:11-12*

Text: Nikolai Frederik Grundtvig, 1783-1872; trans. Smeby, Rygh, Doving, Grindal

Tune: Christopher E. F. Weyse, 1774-1842

O day full of grace which we be - hold, Now gent - ly to view as -  
 How blest was that gra - cious mid - night hour When God in our flesh was  
 For, were ev - 'ry tree en - dowed with speech, And all of their leaves were  
 As birds in the morn - ing sing God's praise, His fa - ther - ly love we  
 cend - ing; As light on the earth its joy un - folds, Good cheer to all mor - tals  
 giv - en; It flood - ed the dawn with light and pow'r That spread through the dark - ness  
 sing - ing, They nev - er with praise his worth could reach, Though earth with God's praise was  
 cher - ish, For giv - ing to us this day of grace And life that will nev - er  
 lend - ing, That chil - dren of light in ev - 'ry land May see that their night is end - ing.  
 heav - ens; And then on the world God's Sun a - rose Which gloom from our hearts has driv - en.  
 ring - ing. Who ful - ly could praise the Light of Life Whose praise young and old are bring - ing?  
 per - ish. His church he has kept these man - y years And hun - ger - ing souls has nour - ished.

5 Now softly the light of Pentecost  
 Is shining its beams around us,  
 God's blessings for us cannot be lost.  
 As brooks in the fields surround us,  
 And leave in their wake the woods and fields,  
 The bright summer green astounds us!

6 With joy we depart for our Father's land  
 Where God with his Son is dwelling.  
 A mansion is waiting, gold and grand,  
 A mansion beyond excelling;  
 And there we will walk in endless light  
 As we all his praise are telling.