We Rose Today with Anthems Sweet
By:Rev. William Morley Punshon (1824-1881)
From: Sabbath Chimes; or, Meditations in Verse for the Sundays of a Year, 1867
Tune:Norwood
Comp:W. H. Hart

1)We rose today with anthems sweet
To sing before the mercy-seat,
And ere the darkness round us fell
We bade the grateful vespers swell.

2)Whate'er has risen from heart sincere,
Each upward glance of filial fear,
Each true resolve, each solemn vow,
Jesus our Lord, accept them now.

3)Whate'er beneath Thy searching eyes
Has wrought to spoil our sacrifice,
Mid this sweet stillness while we bow,
Jesus our Lord, forgive us now.

4)O teach us erring souls to win,
And hide their multitude of sin,
To tread in Christ's longsuffering way,
And grow more like Him day by day.

5)So as our Sabbaths hasten past,
And rolling years bring nigh the last;
When sinks the sun behind the hill,
When all the weary wheels stand still:

6)When by our bed the loved ones weep,
And death-dews o'er the forehead creep,
And vain is help or hope from men;
Jesus our Lord, receive us then. Amen.