

O day, full of grace, which we behold

Carl Døving
(1867-1937)

"Den signede dag med fryd vi ser"

C.E.F. Weyse
(1774-1842)

Based on the Danish lyrics by N.F.S. Grundtvig (1783-1872)

Soprano

1. O day, full of grace, which we be - hold, now gent - ly to view a - scen - ding; Thou
2. Now blest was that gra - cious mid - night hour, when God in our flesh was gi - ven; Then

Alto

1. O day, full of grace, which we be - hold, now gent - ly to view a - scen - ding; Thou
2. Now blest was that gra - cious mid - night hour, when God in our flesh was gi - ven; Then

Tenor

1. O day, full of grace, which we be - hold, now gent - ly to view a - scen - ding; Thou
2. Now blest was that gra - cious mid - night hour, when God in our flesh was gi - ven; Then

Bass

1. O day, full of grace, which we be - hold, now gent - ly to view a - scen - ding; Thou
2. Now blest was that gra - cious mid - night hour, when God in our flesh was gi - ven; Then

9

S.

o - ver the earth thy reign un - fold, good cheer to all mor - tals len - ding, that
flush - ed the dawn with light and power, that spread o'er the dark - ened hea - ven; Then

A.

o - ver the earth thy reign un - fold, good cheer to all mor - tals len - ding, that
flush - ed the dawn with light and power, that spread o'er the dark - ened hea - ven; Then

T.

o - ver the earth thy reign un - fold, good cheer to all mor - tals len - ding, that
flush - ed the dawn with light and power, that spread o'er the dark - ened hea - ven; Then

B.

o - ver the earth thy reign un - fold, good cheer to all mor - tals len - ding, that
flush - ed the dawn with light and power, that spread o'er the dark - ened hea - ven; Then

17

S.
chil - dren of light in ever - y clime may prove that the night is en - ding.
rose - o'er the world that Sun di - vine which gloom from our hearts hath dri - ven.

A.
chil - dren of light in ever - y clime may prove that the night is en - ding.
rose - o'er the world that Sun di - vine which gloom from our hearts hath dri - ven.

T.
chil - dren of light in ever - y clime may prove that the night is en - ding.
rose - o'er the world that Sun di - vine which gloom from our hearts hath dri - ven.

B.
chil - dren of light in ever - y clime may prove that the night is en - ding.
rose - o'er the world that Sun di - vine which gloom from our hearts hath dri - ven.

3. Yea, were every tree endowed with speech,
And every leaflet singing,
They never with praise His worth could reach,
Though earth with their praise were ringing.
Who fully could praise the Light of life,
Who light to our souls is bringing?
4. As birds in the morning sing God's praise,
His fatherly love we cherish,
For giving to us this day of grace,
For life that shall never perish.
His Church He hath kept these thousand years
And hungering souls did nourish.
5. With joy we depart for our fatherland,
Where God our Father is dwelling,
Where ready for us His mansions stand,
Where heaven with praise is swelling;
And there we shall walk in endless light,
With blest ones His praise forth telling.