

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)

Arr. Vilh. Rosenberg

Tenor I

1. O day, full og grace, which we be - hold, now gent - ly to
2. Now blest was that gra - cious mid - night hour, when God in our

Tenor II

1. O day, full og grace, which we be - hold, now gent - ly to
2. Now blest was that gra - cious mid - night hour, when God in our

Bass I

1. O day, full og grace, which we be - hold, now gent - ly to
2. Now blest was that gra - cious mid - night hour, when God in our

Bass II

1. O day, full og grace, which we be - hold, now gent - ly to
2. Now blest was that gra - cious mid - night hour, when God in our

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T.I

view a - scen - ding; Thou o - ver the earth thy reign un - fold, good
flesh was gi - ven; Then flush - ed the dawn with light and power, that

T.II

view a - scen - ding; Thou o - ver the earth thy reign un - fold, good
flesh was gi - ven; Then flush - ed the dawn with light and power, that


B.I


view a - scen - ding; Thou o - ver the earth thy reign un - fold, good
flesh was gi - ven; Then flush - ed the dawn with light and power, that


B.II

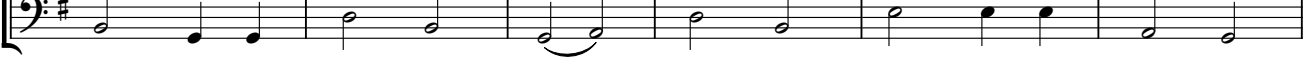
view a - scen - ding; Thou o - ver the earth thy reign un - fold, good
flesh was gi - ven; Then flush - ed the dawn with light and power, that

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T.I.  cheer to all mor - tals len - ding, that chil - dren of light in spread o'er the dark - ened hea - ven; Then rose - o'er the world that

T.II  cheer to all mor - tals len - ding, that chil - dren of light in spread o'er the dark - ened hea - ven; Then rose - o'er the world that

B.I  cheer to all mor - tals len - ding, that chil - dren of light in spread o'er the dark - ened hea - ven; Then rose - o'er the world that

B.II  cheer to all mor - tals len - ding, that chil - dren of light in spread o'er the dark - ened hea - ven; Then rose - o'er the world that

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T.I.  ever - y clime may prove that the night is en - ding. Sun di - vine which gloom from our hearts hath dri - ven.

T.II  ever - y clime may prove that the night is en - ding. Sun di - vine which gloom from our hearts hath dri - ven.

B.I  ever - y clime may prove that the night is en - ding. Sun di - vine which gloom from our hearts hath dri - ven.

B.II  ever - y clime may prove that the night is en - ding. Sun di - vine which gloom from our hearts hath dri - ven.

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| <p>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?</p> | <p>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.</p> |
| <p>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.</p> | |