O day, full of grace, which we behold

Carl Døving
(1867-1937)

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

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

"Den signede dag med fryd vi ser"

1. O day, full of grace, which we behold, now gently to view ascending; Thou over the earth thy reign unfold, good flesh was given; Then flushed the dawn with light and power, that

2. Now blest was that gracious midnight hour, when God in our

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cheer to all mortals lending, that children of light in every
spread o'er the darkened heaven; Then rose o'er the world that Sun di

clime may prove that the night is ending.
vine which gloom from our hearts hath driven.

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.

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