O day, full of grace, which we behold

Carl Døving (1867-1937)

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

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

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

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

Arr. Vilh. Rosenberg

Creative Commons license BY-NC-ND
cheer to all mortals lending, that children of light in
spread o'er the dark-ened hea-ven; Then rose o'er the world that

every clime may prove that the night is en-ding.
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.