

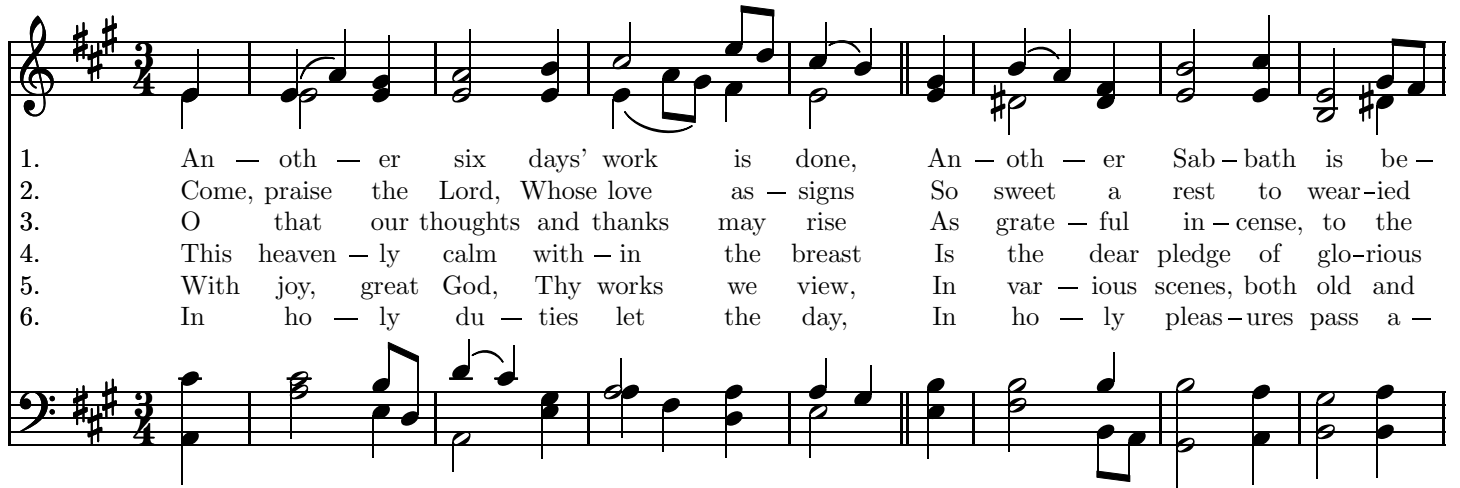
St. Peter of the Fields Parish

# Another Six Days' Work Is Done

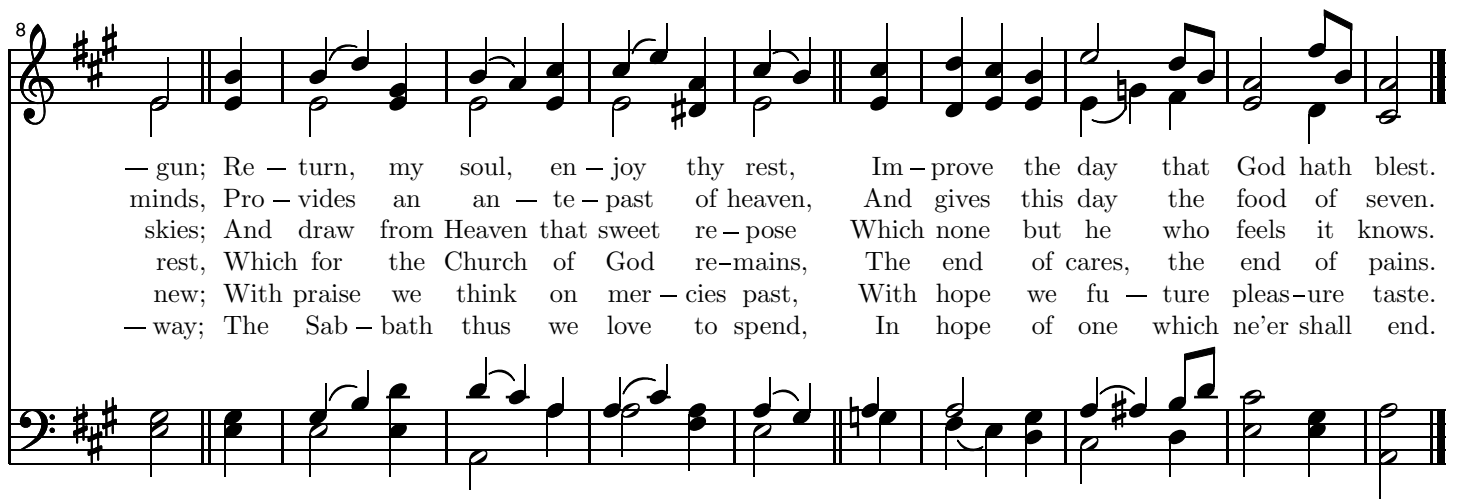
## Cana 8.8.8.8

Joseph Stennett, 1732

Johann C. W. A. Mozart



1. An — oth — er six days' work is done, An — oth — er Sab — bath is be —  
 2. Come, praise the Lord, Whose love as — signs So sweet a rest to wear — ied  
 3. O that our thoughts and thanks may rise As grate — ful in — cense, to the  
 4. This heaven — ly calm with — in the breast Is the dear pledge of glo — rious  
 5. With joy, great God, Thy works we view, In var — ious scenes, both old and  
 6. In ho — ly du — ties let the day, In ho — ly pleas — ures pass a —



8  
 — gun; Re — turn, my soul, en — joy thy rest, Im — prove the day that God hath blest.  
 minds, Pro — vides an an — te — past of heaven, And gives this day the food of seven.  
 skies; And draw from Heaven that sweet re — pose Which none but he who feels it knows.  
 rest, Which for the Church of God re — mains, The end of cares, the end of pains.  
 new; With praise we think on mer — cies past, With hope we fu — ture pleas — ure taste.  
 — way; The Sab — bath thus we love to spend, In hope of one which ne'er shall end.