This is the day the Lord hath made

Psalmes of David, 1635



This is the day the Lord hath made; He calls the hours His own; Let Heav'n rejoice, let earth be glad, And praise surround the throne.

Today He rose and left the dead, And Satan's empire fell; Today the saints His triumphs spread, And all His wonders tell.

Hosanna to th'anointed King, To David's holy Son; Help us, O Lord; descend and bring Salvation from Thy throne.

Blest be the Lord, who comes to men With messages of grace; Who comes in God His Father's Name, To save our sinful race.

Hosanna in the highest strains The Church on earth can raise; The highest heav'ns, in which He reigns, Shall give Him nobler praise.

Isaac Watts

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