

**T**HIS day, at Thy creating word,  
First o'er the earth the light was poured;  
O Lord, this day upon us shine,  
And fill our souls with light divine.

2 This day the Lord, for sinners slain,  
In might victorious rose again:  
Saviour, may we all raised be  
From spiritual death, to life in Thee.

3 This day the Holy Spirit came  
With fiery tongues of cloven flame:  
O Spirit, fill our hearts this day  
With grace to hear, and grace to pray.

4 O day of light, and life, and grace!  
From earthly toils—sweet resting-place!  
Thy hallowed hours, blest gift of love,  
Give we again to God above!

5 All praise to God the Father be,  
All praise, Eternal Son, to Thee,  
Whom with the Spirit we adore  
For ever, and for evermore.

*William Walsham How, 1823-97*