1. Hark, hark the song, gliding a long, Borne on the sum-mer breeze, far, far a-way;  
2. Green sha-dy bow-ers, sweet blus-ting flows-ers, Come with the sum-mer time, bloom-ing a-new;  
3. Hark, hark the song, float-ing a long, Borne to the sun-ny land fade-less and fair;  

Dear Sab-bath home, once more we come, Hail-ing with glad de-light this hap-py day;  
Morn’s gen-tle ray, gold-en and gay, Shines on the lil-y bells spark-ling with dew;  
Sav-ior and King, glad-ly we bring Praise for Thy pre-cious love, Thy ten-der care;  

Eyes beam-ing bright-ly, hearts bound-ing light-ly, Now we sing our mer-ry, mer-ry lay.  
Beau-ty is call-ing, mu-sic is fall-ing, Now a-gain earth wakes her joy-ful lay.  
Ga-thered be-fore Thee, young hearts a-dore Thee, Sav-ior, hear, O hear our hap-py lay.  

Refrain  
Dear Sab-bath home, once more we come, Hail-ing with glad de-light this hap-py day.

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