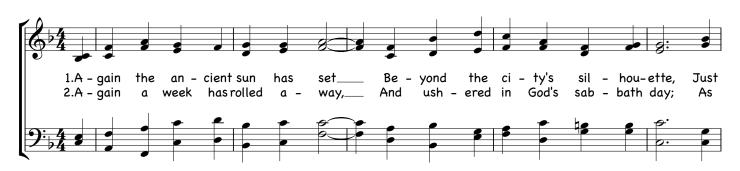
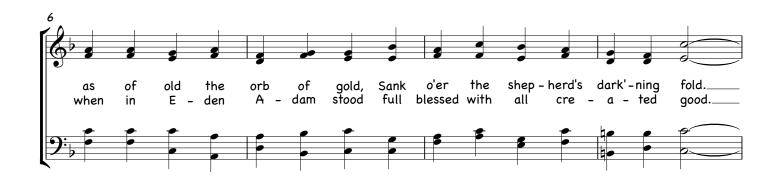
City Sabbath

Harold W. Baptiste Trevor H. C. Baker







- Grant us the rest that sabbath brings,
 In spite of all our wanderings.
 Give us of Thy communion sweet
 In every avenue and street.
 Give us a sense of inner peace,
 So troubled hearts may find release.
- 4. Hallow and bless this sabbath day,
 And be Thou near us as we pray;
 That when th' eternal sun shall rise
 On city fair beyond the skies,
 May we stand joyful on that shore
 Where sabbath sun shall set no more.

When the Day is Dawning



Excelling in Christ

Words & Music by Trevor H. C. Baker

