

# Sabbath Sings a Quiet Song

BY TERRY W. YORK

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Sabbath sings a quiet song in echo of God's peace.  
Sabbath prays its silent prayer that noise and self will cease.  
Sabbath hears the Spirit's voice declare refreshing truth;  
Silent waiting on the Lord, restoring us to youth.

Sabbath hears the songs of birds, enjoys the smallest bloom.  
Oceans, rivers, lakes, or streams can be a sabbath's womb.  
Sabbath in the wilderness, stark places fire the soul.  
Mountains, deserts, solitude refine and make us whole.

Sabbath worship, sabbath rest, remember and observe.  
God, the Maker, through the Son, our model as we serve.  
Sabbath moment, sabbath month, a week, a day, a year;  
one with Spirit's heart and mind, when we in faith draw near.

# Sabbath Sings a Quiet Song

TERRY W. YORK

C. DAVID BOLIN

1. Sab-bath sings a qui-et song in ec-ho of God's peace.

Sab-bath prays its si-lent prayer that noise and self will cease.

Sab-bath hears the Spi-rit's voice dec-lare re-fresh-ing truth;

The score consists of three systems of music. Each system includes a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: '1. Sab-bath sings a qui-et song in ec-ho of God's peace.', 'Sab-bath prays its si-lent prayer that noise and self will cease.', and 'Sab-bath hears the Spi-rit's voice dec-lare re-fresh-ing truth;'.

si - lent wait - ing on the Lord re - stor-ing us to youth.

2. Sabbath hears the songs of birds,  
enjoys the smallest bloom.  
Oceans, rivers, lakes, or streams  
can be a sabbath's womb.  
Sabbath in the wilderness;  
stark places fire the soul.  
Mountains, deserts, solitude  
refine and make us whole.
  
3. Sabbath worship, sabbath rest,  
remember and observe.  
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