

Come Away to the Sunday School

Brightly ♩ = 96-108



1. When the ros - y light of morn-ing Soft - ly beams a - bove the hill,
 2. For a good and glo - rious pur - pose Thus we meet each Sab - bath day,
 3. Let us then press bold - ly on - ward, Prove our - selves as sol - diers true.



And the birds, sweet heav'n - ly song - sters, Ev - 'ry dell with mu - sic fill,
 Each one striv - ing for sal - va - tion Thru the Lord's ap - point - ed way.
 He will lead us; he will guide us. Come, there's work for all to do,



Fresh from slum - ber we a - wak - en; Sun - shine chas - es clouds a - way.
 Earn - est toil will be re - ward - ed; Zeal - ous hearts need not re - pine.
 Nev - er tir - ing, nev - er doubt - ing, Bold - ly strug - gling to the end.



Na - ture breathes her sweet - est fra - grance On the ho - ly Sab - bath day.
 God will not with - hold his bless - ings From the ea - ger, seek - ing mind.
 In the world, tho foes as - sail us, God will sure - ly be our friend.



Then a - way, haste a - way! Come a - way to the Sun - day School!
 Then a - way, haste a - way!

Then a - way, do not de - lay! Come a - way to the Sun - day School!

Text and music: Robert B. Baird, 1855–1916

Doctrine and Covenants 59:9–11, 23
 Isaiah 58:13–14