

A Poem for Little Souls: The Lord's Day Morning

by Isaac Watts

*This is the day when Christ arose
So early from the dead;
Why should I keep my eyelids closed,
And waste my hours in bed?*

*This is the day when Jesus broke
The powers of death and hell;
And shall I wear Satan's yoke,
And love my sins so well?*

*To-day with pleasure Christians meet,
To pray and hear thy Word;
And I would go with cheerful feet,
To learn thy will, O Lord.*

*I'll leave my sport to read and pray,
And so prepare for heaven;
Oh, may I love this blessed day
The best of all the seven!*

Isaac Watts

[Divine and Moral Songs from Children](#)