

For the Lord's Day Evening

by [Isaac Watts](#)

Lord, how delightful 'tis to see
A whole assembly worship thee!
At once they sing, at once they pray;
They hear of heaven, and learn the way.

I have been there, and still would go:
'Tis like a little heaven below!
Not all my pleasure and my play
Shall tempt me to forget this day.

O write upon my memory, Lord,
The text and doctrines of thy Word;
That I may break thy laws no more,
But love thee better than before.

With thoughts of Christ and things divine
Fill up this foolish heart of mine;
That, hoping pardon through his blood,
I may lie down, and wake with God.