

## Now We Are Six

Steeleye Span

Six days of labor now are past  
Thou restest, Holy God  
And of Thy finished work has said  
That all is very good

Yet while the seventh day is blessed  
Hallowed for rest divine  
Behold, a new creation needs  
That mighty power of Thine

Ten thousands voices praise Thy name  
In earth and sea and sky  
One sinner by his sin has marred  
The blissful harmony

Oh Lord, create man's heart anew  
The heart of stone remove  
Then hymns of praise again shall rise  
The fruits of holy love

Oh, for the songs that Thou wilt bless  
Where heart and voice agree  
Oh, for the prayers that plead aright  
With Thy dread majesty

All praise to God, the Three in One  
Who high in glory reigns  
Who by His word hath all things made  
And by His word sustains