On This Most Holy Day of Days

1. On this most holy day of days, We raise our hearts on high,

2. As he ascended to his throne, Sol-emn the vows he made,

3. When dawned that fateful judgment day, End-ing his earthly race,

4. So make our hearts more pure, O Lord, Like bles-sed Charles to grow.

Hon-or a king who was con-demned To suf-fer and to die,
Hum-bly re-ceived the bles-sed Host In pur-est white ar-rayed.
Snow-fall with pur-est white ad-dorned His fin-al rest-ing place.
Daul-y more cleansed in Je-sus' blood, More white than win-ter's snow.