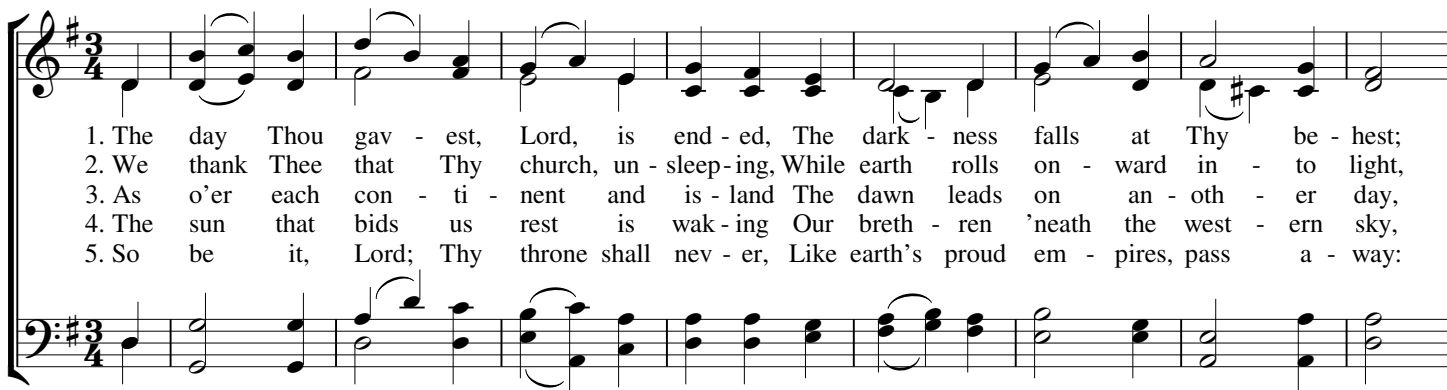


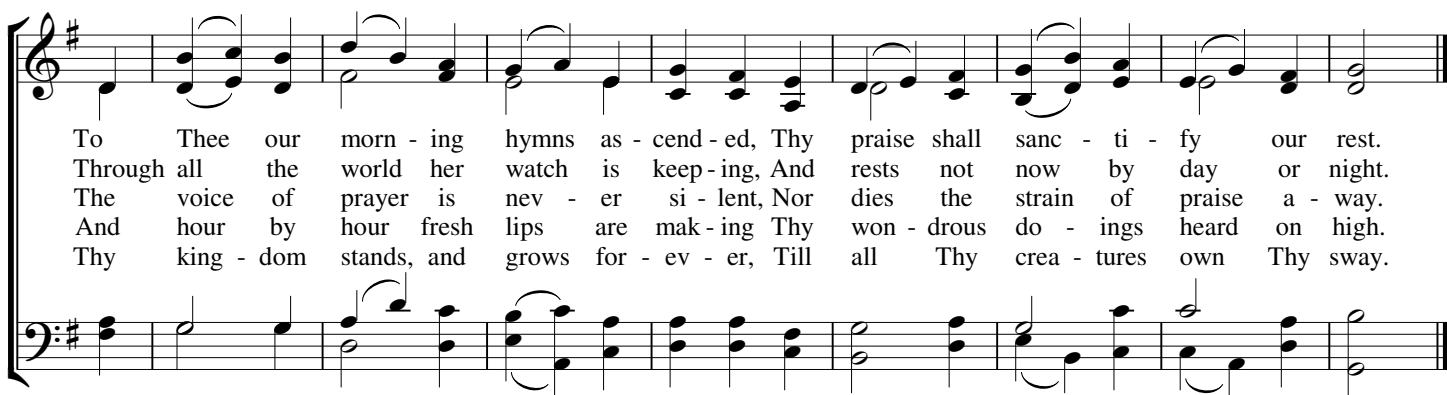
The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

PSALM 42:8
John Ellerton, 1870

ST. CLEMENT
Clement C. Scholefield, 1874



1. The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness falls at Thy be - hest;
2. We thank Thee that Thy church, un - sleep - ing, While earth rolls on - ward in - to light,
3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land The dawn leads on an - oth - er day,
4. The sun that bids us rest is wak - ing Our breth - ren 'neath the west - ern sky,
5. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev - er, Like earth's proud em - pires, pass a - way:



To Thee our morn - ing hymns as - cend - ed, Thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
Through all the world her watch is keep - ing, And rests not now by day or night.
The voice of prayer is nev - er si - lent, Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
And hour by hour fresh lips are mak - ing Thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.
Thy king - dom stands, and grows for - ev - er, Till all Thy crea - tures own Thy sway.

PUBLIC DOMAIN