

$\text{♩} = 90$

1. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended;
 2. We thank Thee that Thy church, un-sleep-ing,
 3. As o'er each con-ti-nent and is-land
 4. The sun that bids us rest is wak-ing
 5. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev-er,

The dark-ness falls on at Thy be-hest.
 While earth rolls on ward in to light.
 The dawn leads on an-oth-er day,
 Our breath ren-'neath the west-ern sky,
 Like earth's proud em-pires, pass a-way;

To Thee our morn-ing hymns as-cend-ed;
 Through all the world her watch is keep-ing.
 The voice of prayer is nev-er si-lent,
 And hour by hour fresh lips are mak-ing
 Thy king-dom stands, and grows for-ev-er,

Thy praise shall sanc-ti-fy our rest.
 And rests not now by day or night.
 Nor dies the strain of praise a-way.
 Thy won-drous do-ings heard on high.
 Till all Thy crea-tures own Thy sway.