

Holy, holy, holy, is the Lord of hosts: the whole earth is full of his glory. Isa. 6:3

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877

EVENING PRAISE 7.7.7.7.4. with refrain
William F. Sherwin, 1877

1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch-ing earth with rest;
2. While the deep-ning shad-ows fall, Light of light, on whom we call
3. And when fad - ing from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,

Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a - light
Through the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil thy face,
Lord of Glo - ry, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn-ing rise,

REFRAIN

Through all the sky.
Our hearts as - cend. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly,
And shad - ows end.

Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of thee!

Heav'n and earth are prais-ing thee, O Lord Most High. A - MEN.

St. 2, line 2; st. 3, lines 1 and 3, alt.

Words and music used by permission of the Chautauqua Institution, Chautauqua, New York.