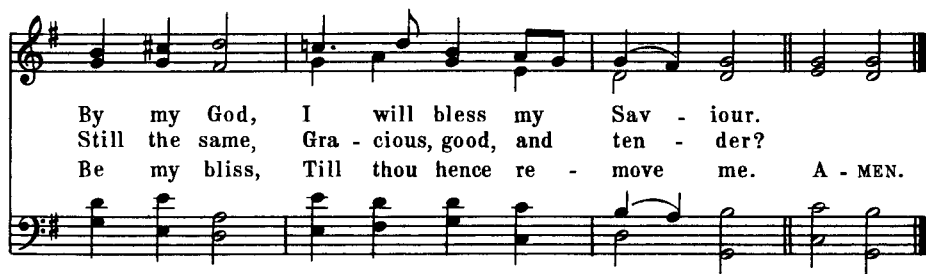


EVENING



By my God, I will bless my Sav - iour.
 Still the same, Gra - cious, good, and ten - der?
 Be my bliss, Till thou hence re - move me. A - MEN.

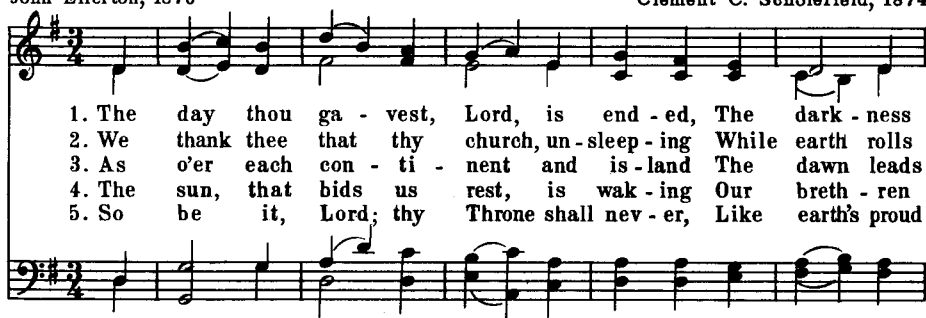
From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised. Psalm 118:3

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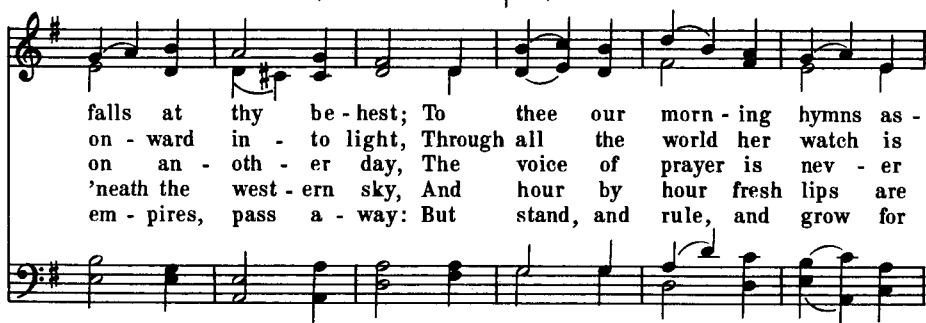
John Ellerton, 1870

ST. CLEMENT 9. 8. 9. 8.

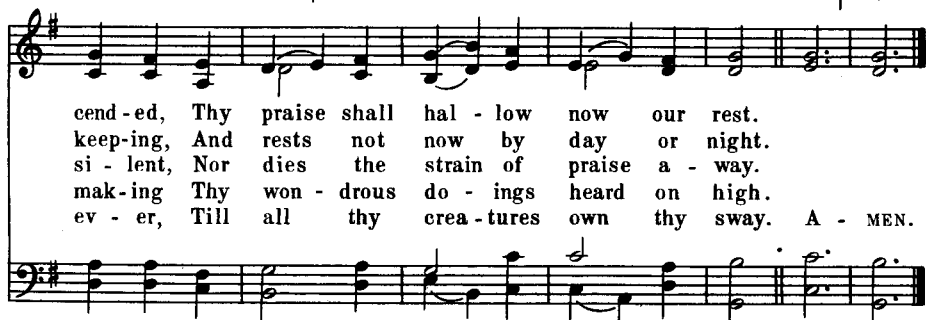
Clement C. Scholefield, 1874



1. The day thou ga - vest, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness
 2. We thank thee that thy church, un - sleep - ing While earth rolls
 3. As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land The dawn leads
 4. The sun, that bids us rest, is wak - ing Our breth - ren
 5. So be it, Lord; thy Throne shall nev - er, Like earth's proud



falls at thy be - hest; To thee our morn - ing hymns as -
 on - ward in - to light, Through all the world her watch is
 on an - oth - er day, The voice of prayer is nev - er
 'neath the west - ern sky, And hour by hour fresh lips are
 em - pires, pass a - way: But stand, and rule, and grow for



ced - ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest.
 keep - ing, And rests not now by day or night.
 si - lent, Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 mak - ing Thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.
 ev - er, Till all thy crea - tures own thy sway. A - MEN.