ST. CLEMENT 98 98 Clement C. Scholefield, 1874 thou gav - est, Lord, is end-ed. The dark - ness thank Thee that Thy Church un-sleeping, While earth rolls **3.** As o'er each con - ti - nent and is-land The dawn leads **4.** The that bids us rest, is wak-ing Our breth - ren sun, **5.** So it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev-er, Like earth's proud he falls Thy To Thee atbe - hest; our morn - ing in - to light, Through all the world ward her The of an - oth - er day, voice prayer ison 'neath the west-ern sky, And fresh hour by hour But rule. em - pires, pass a - way: stand. and and hymns as-cend-ed, Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest. watch is keeping, And rests not now by day or night. si-lent, Nor dies the strain of praise a - way. nev - er are mak-ing Thy won - drous do - ings heard on high. for ev - er, Till all Thy crea-tures own Thy sway. grow John Ellerton, 1870