

## HYMN

## # The day thou gavest, Lord

*Descant*

5 So be it, Lord, thy throne shall nev - er, like earth's proud

1 The day thou gav - est, 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 thy faith - ful  
 5 So be it, Lord, thy throne shall nev - er, like earth's proud

em - pires, pass a - way; thy king - dom stands and  
 falls at thy be hest. To thee our morn - ing  
 on - ward in - to light, through all the world her  
 on an - oth - er day, the voice of prayer is  
 'neath the west - ern sky; and hour by hour fresh  
 em - pires, pass a - way; thy king - dom stands and

grows for - ev - er, till all thy crea - tures own thy sway.

hymns as - cend - ed; thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.  
 watch is keep - ing, and rests not now by day or night.  
 nev - er si - lent, nor dies the strain of praise a - way.  
 lips are mak - ing thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.  
 grows for - ev - er, till all thy crea - tures own thy sway.<sup>a</sup>

<sup>a</sup> acknowledge his rule

Text: John Ellerton, 1826–1893

Tune: Clement Cotterill Scholefield, 1839–1904; desc. © ?

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ST. CLEMENT