The day thou gavest, Lord



- 4 The sun that bids us rest is waking thy faithul 'neath the western sky; and hour by hour fresh lips are making thy wondrous doings heard on high.
- 5 So be it, Lord, thy throne shall never, like earth's proud empires, pass away; thy kingdom stands and grows forever, till all thy creatures own thy sway.

Text: John Ellerton, 1826–1893

Tune: Clement Cotterill Scholefield, 1839-1904