

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.^a

^a acknowledge his rule

Text: John Ellerton, 1826–1893

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

98 98

ST. CLEMENT