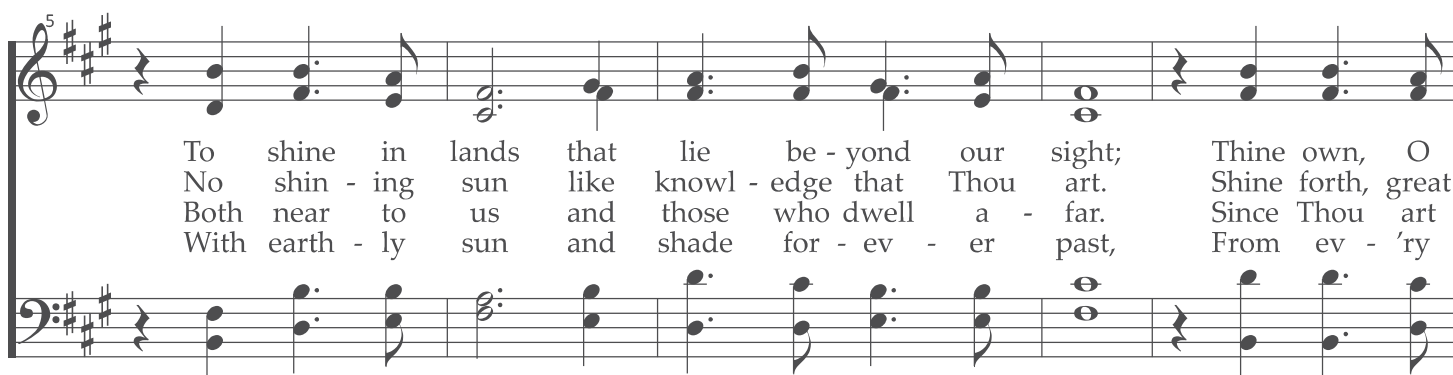


The Sun Is Sinking



1. The sun is sink - ing o'er the moun - tains far,
 2. Earth hath no shad - ow like Thy shroud - ed face,
 3. Shine in Thy saints who bear Thy ho - ly light,
 4. When Heav - en's morn - ing dawns up - on us all,

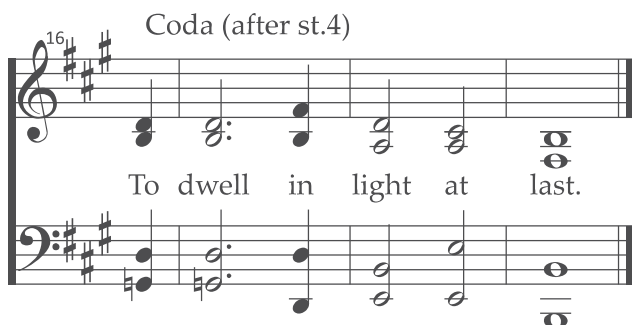


To shine in lands that lie be - yond our sight; Thine own, O
 No shin - ing sun like knowl - edge that Thou art. Shine forth, great
 Both near to us and those who dwell a - far. Since Thou art
 With earth - ly sun and shade for - ev - er past, From ev - 'ry



Fa - ther, all the na - tions are; O give to them Thy Light.
 Light, in ev - 'ry dark - ened place; Make glad the wea - ry heart.
 with them, may they know no night. Be Thou their guid - ing star.
 land Thou wilt Thy chil - dren call To dwell in light at last.

Coda (after st.4)



To dwell in light at last.

Music: Ryan Cornett, 2024

Text: Laura Wade Rice, 1895 and Ryan Cornett, 2024

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