

Day Is Dying in the West

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877

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1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, be -neath the dome Of the un - i -verse, Thy home,
3. While the deep-en-ing sha - dows fall, Heart of love en -fold - ing all,
4. When for-ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,

Wait and wor-ship while the night Sets the even-ing lamps a - light Through
Ga - ther us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em - brace, For
Through the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our
Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise And

Refrain

all the sky.
Thou art nigh. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are
hearts a - scend. sha - dows end.

full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord most high!