Day Is Dying in the West

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877

William Fiske Sherwin

1. Day is dying in the west; Heav’n is touching earth with rest;
2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the universe, Thy home,
3. While the deepening shadows fall, Heart of love enfolding all,
4. When forever from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,

Wait and worship while the night Sets the evening lamps a light Through
Gather us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace, For
Through the glory and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our
Lord of angels, on our eyes Let eternal morning rise And

Refrain

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

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

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