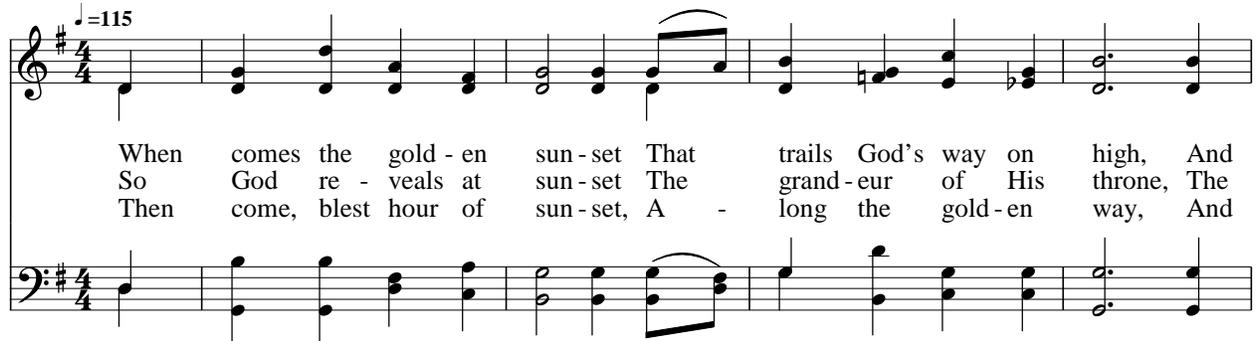


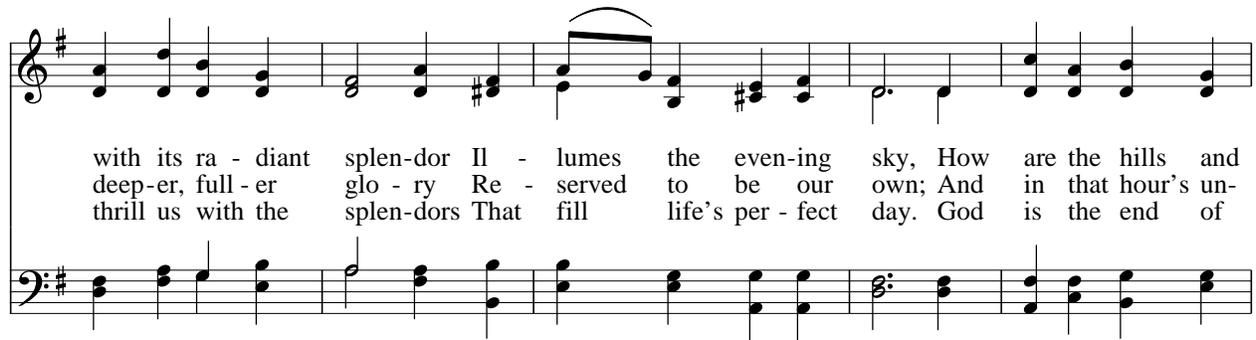
When Comes the Golden Sunset

Calvin Weiss Laufer, 1922

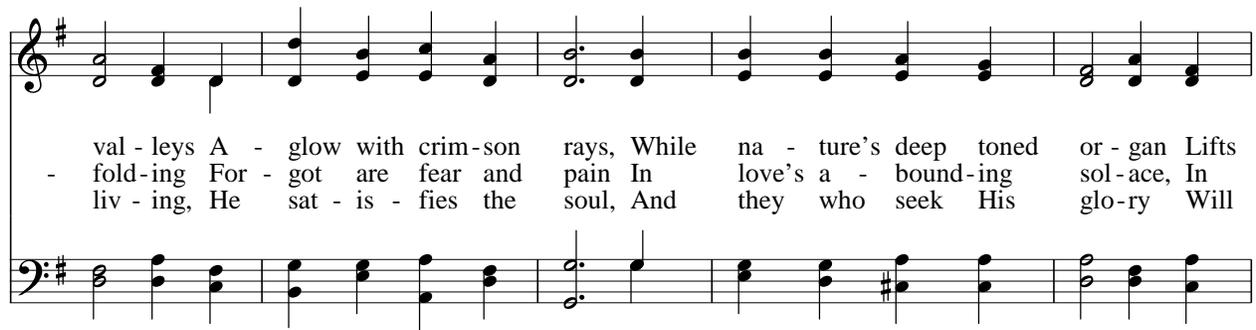
$\text{♩} = 115$



When comes the gold - en sun - set That trails God's way on high, And
So God re - veals at sun - set The grand - eur of His throne, The
Then come, blest hour of sun - set, A - long the gold - en way, And

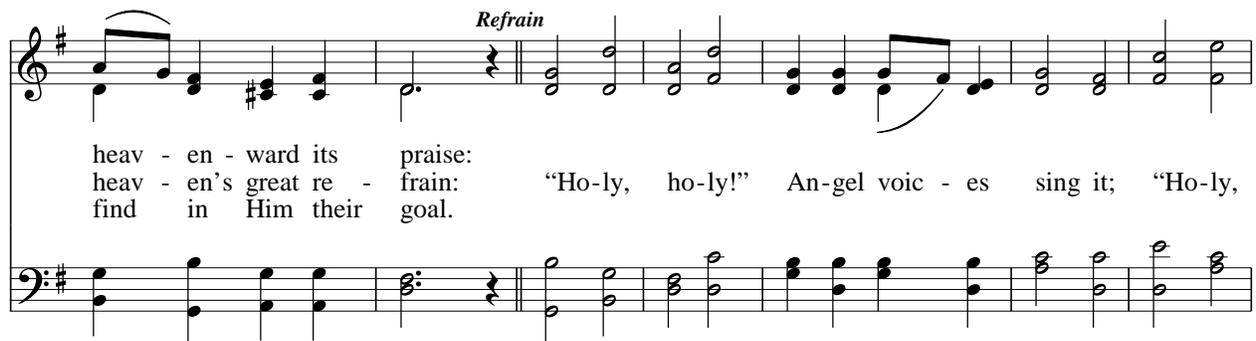


with its ra - dian splen - dor Il - lumes the even - ing sky, How are the hills and
deep - er, full - er glo - ry Re - served to be our own; And in that hour's un -
thrill us with the splen - dors That fill life's per - fect day. God is the end of



val - leys A - glow with crim - son rays, While na - ture's deep toned or - gan Lifts
- fold - ing For - got are fear and pain In love's a - bound - ing sol - ace, In
liv - ing, He sat - is - fies the soul, And they who seek His glo - ry Will

Refrain



heav - en - ward its praise:
heav - en's great re - frain: "Ho - ly, ho - ly!" An - gel voic - es sing it; "Ho - ly,
find in Him their goal.

ho-ly!" Cloud-y pin - ions wing it; "Ho-ly, ho-ly!" Glean-ing tow - ers ring it;

"Ho-ly, ho-ly, is the Lord most high."