The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

1. The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended; the darkness falls at thy behest; to thee our morning hymns ascended; thy praise shall hollow now our rest.

2. We thank thee that thy church, unsleeping while the world her watch is keeping, and rests not now by day or night.

3. As o'er each continent and is land the dawn leads on another day, the voice of prayer is never silent, nor die the strains of praise a way.

4. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never, like all thy creatures own thy sway.

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