The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

Text: John Ellerton, 1870
Tune: Clement Cottevill Scholefield, 1874

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

2. We thank thee that thy church, unsleeping while earth rolls onward into light, through all the world her watch is keeping, and rests not now by day or night. never silent, nor die the strains of praise a way.

3. As o'er each continent and is land the earth's proud empires, pass away. Thy kingdom stands, and grows for ever, till all thy creatures own thy sway.

4. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never, like dark ness at thy behest; to thee our morning hymns ascended; thy praise shall hal low now our rest.