The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

ST. CLEMENT
Clement C. Scholefield, 1874

PSALM 42:8
John Ellerton, 1870

1. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The darkness falls at Thy behest;
2. We thank Thee that Thy church, un-sleeping, While earth rolls onward into light,
3. As o'er each continent and island The dawn leads on another day,
4. The sun that bids us rest is waking Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
5. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never, Like earth's proud empires, pass away:

To Thee our morning hymns ascended, Thy praise shall sanctify our rest.
Through all the world her watch is keeping, And rests not now by day or night.
The voice of prayer is never silent, Nor dies the strain of praise away.
And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

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