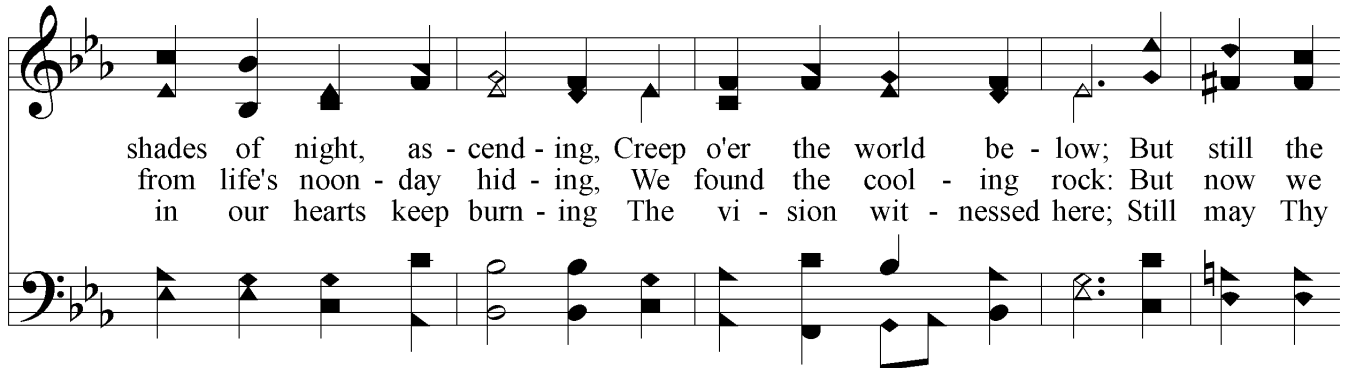


# The Day Of Prayer Is Ending

ST. ANATOLIUS No. II 7, 6, 7, 6, 8, 8



1. The day of prayer is end - ing, Our feet must home - ward go, The  
2. Here in green pas - tures guid - ing, Thou, Lord, did'st lead Thy flock; Here,  
3. To life's dull path re - turn - ing, And du - ty's nar - row sphere, Still



shades of night, as - cend - ing, Creep o'er the world be - low; But still the  
from life's noon - day hid - ing, We found the cool - ing rock: But now we  
in our hearts keep burn - ing The vi - sion wit - nessed here; Still may Thy



moun - tain sum - mits fair Glow with the light of praise and prayer.  
leave the hills of praise To tread a - gain earth's com - mon ways.  
spell of peace and pow'r Breathe strength for ev - 'ry toil - some hour. A - men.