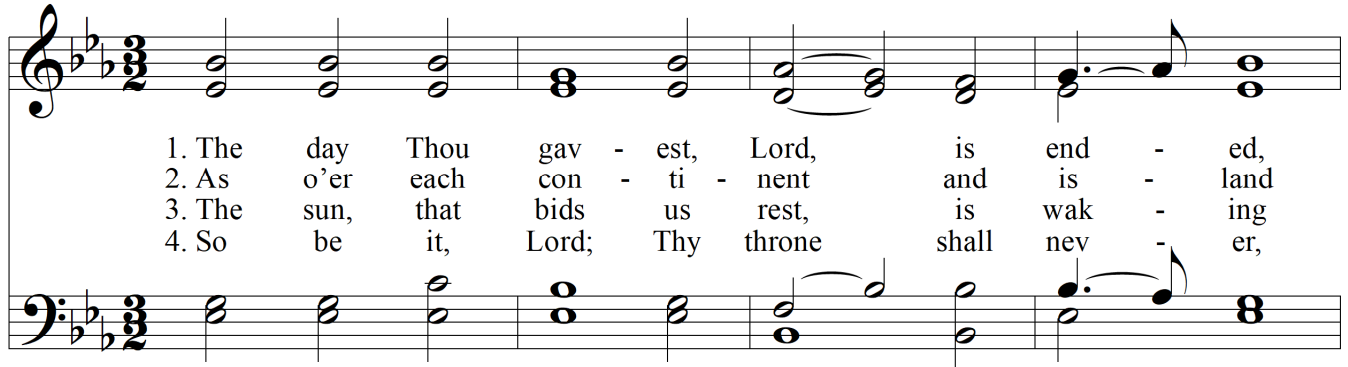
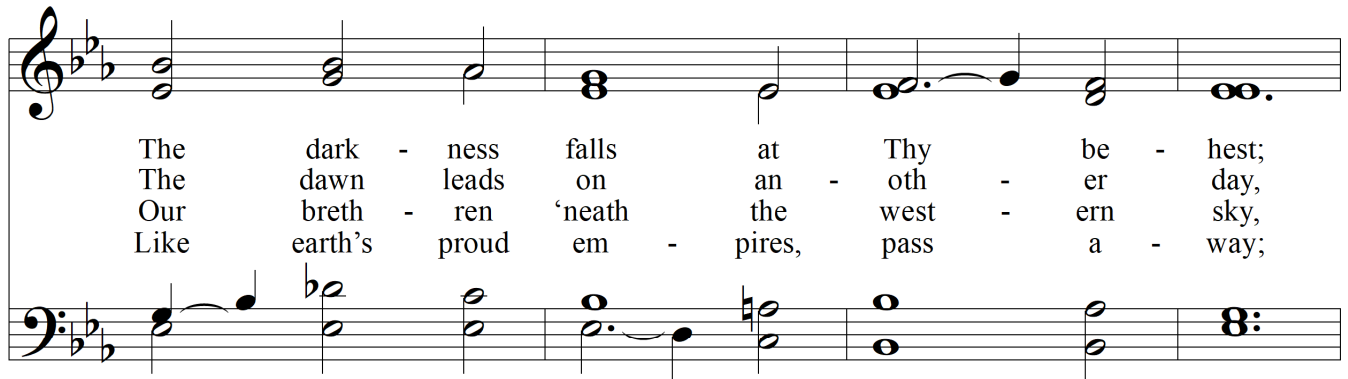


The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

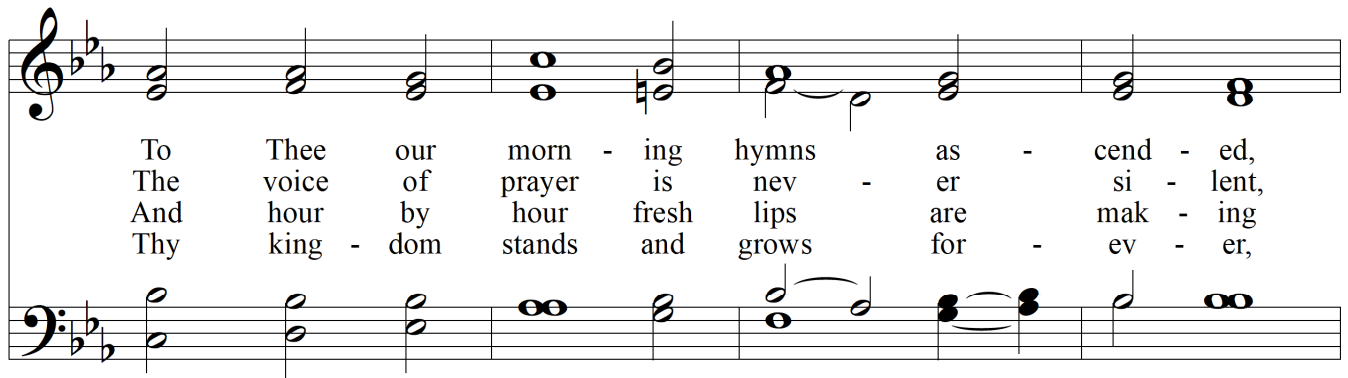
EUCCHARISTIC HYMN 9, 8, 9, 8



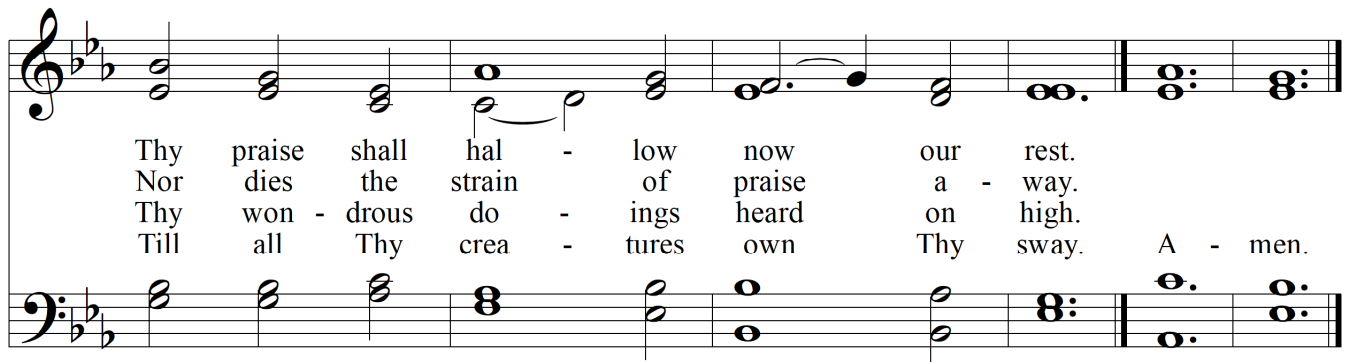
1. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
2. As o'er each continent and is land
3. The sun, that bids us rest, is waking
4. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,



The dark - ness falls at Thy be - hest;
The dawn leads on an - oth - er day,
Our breath - ren 'neath the west - ern sky,
Like earth's proud em - pires, pass a - way;



To Thee our morn - ing hymns as - cend - ed,
The voice of prayer is nev - er si - lent,
And hour by hour fresh lips are mak - ing
Thy king - dom stands and grows for - ev - er,



Thy praise shall hal - low now our rest.
Nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
Thy won - drous do - ings heard on high.
Till all Thy crea - tures own Thy sway. A - men.

Words: John Ellerton (1870)

Music: John S. B. Hodges (1868)