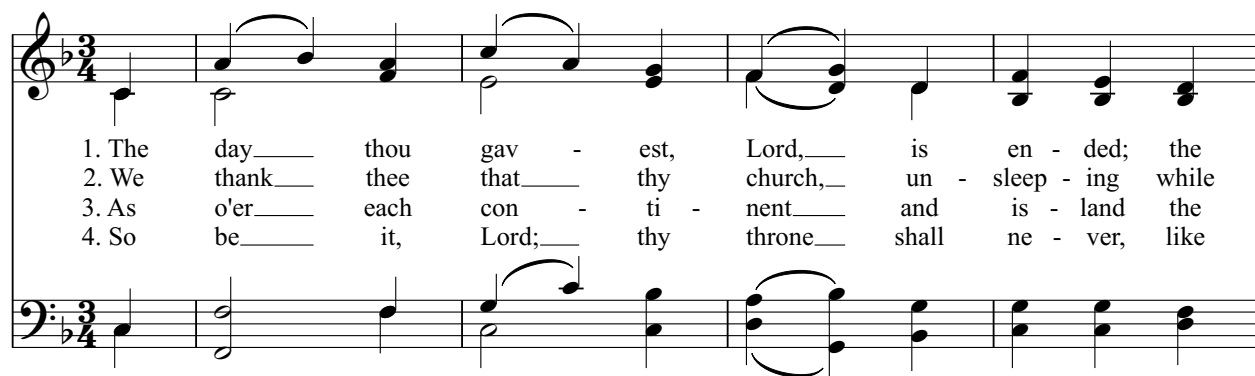
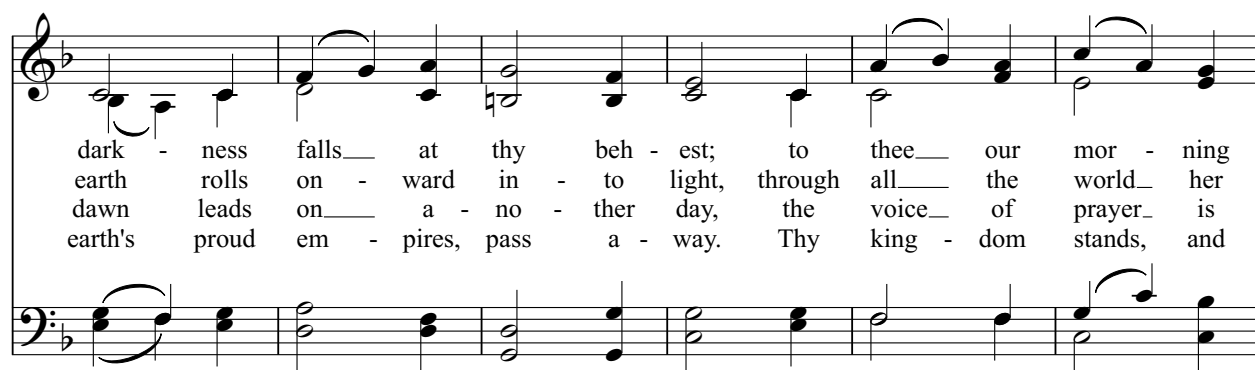


The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended



1. The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended; the
2. We thank thee that thy church, un-sleeping while
3. As o'er each continent and island the
4. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall ne-ver, like



dark-ness falls at thy behest; to thee our morning
earth rolls on-ward in-to light, through all the world her
dawn leads on a-no-ther day, the voice of prayer is
earth's proud em-pires, pass a-way. Thy king-dom stands, and



hymns as-cen-ded; thy praise shall hal-low now our rest.
watch is keep-ing, and rests not now by day or night.
ne-ver si-lent, nor die the strains of praise a-way.
grows for-e-ver, till all thy crea-tures own thy sway.

