

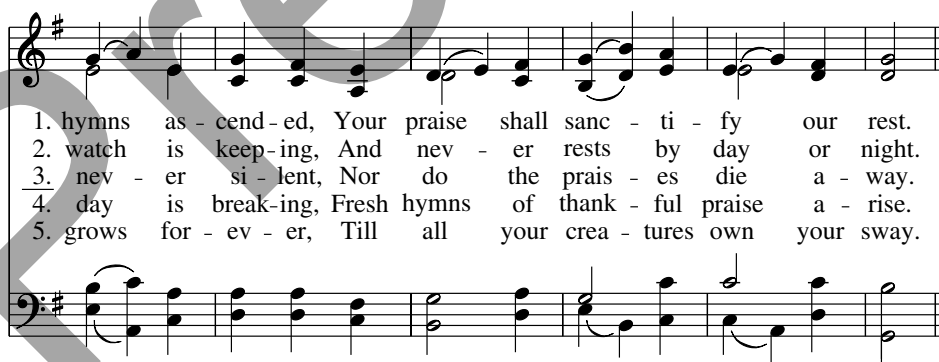
THE DAY YOU GAVE US, LORD, IS ENDED



1. The day you gave us, Lord, is end - ed, The dark - ness
2. We thank you that your Church, un - sleep - ing While earth rolls
3. A - cross each con - ti - nent and is - land As dawn leads
4. The sun that bids us rest is wak - ing Your chil - dren
5. So be it, Lord; your realm shall nev - er, Like earth's proud



1. falls at your be - hest; To you our morn - ing
2. on - ward in - to light, Through all the world its
3. on an - oth - er day, The voice of prayer is
4. un - der west - ern skies And hour by hour as
5. em - pires, pass a - way: Your king - dom stands, and



1. hymns as - cend - ed, Your praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
2. watch is keep - ing, And nev - er rests by day or night.
3. nev - er si - lent, Nor do the prais - es die a - way.
4. day is break - ing, Fresh hymns of thank - ful praise a - rise.
5. grows for - ev - er, Till all your crea - tures own your sway.

Text: 98 98; John Ellerton, 1826–1893, alt.
Music: ST. CLEMENT; Clement C. Scholefield, 1839–1904.