

The Day Thou Gavest

www.franzdorfer.com

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The dark - ness falls at Thy beh-
We thank Thee that Thy church, un-sleep-ing, While earth rolls on - ward in - to
As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land The dawn leads on_ a - no - ther

8
est; To Thee_ our mor - ning hymns_ as -
light, Through all_ the world_ her watch_ is
day, The voice_ of prayer_ is ne - ver

12
cen - ded, Thy praise_ shall sanc - ti - fy_ our rest.
keep - ing, And rests_ not now_ by day_ or night.
si - lent, Nor dies_ the strain_ of praise_ a - way.

The sun that bids us rest is waking
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,
And hour by hour fresh lips are making
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.