A Crown of Gold Surpassing Rare

Doh is E · 4/4 Tune: UXBRIDGE

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| d - - - | d - r - m - r - | d - - - t, - - - |
  A           crown of gold sur-      passing

| d - - - m - - - | s - s - l - t - |
  rare, The             western hills, in

| d' - - - l - - - | s - - - s - - - |
  beauty,                wear; And

| d' - s - l - s - | f - - - m - - - |
  earth and sea re-        flect the

| r - - - r - - - | m - s - s - f - |
  light, That            fades before th'ap-

| m - - - r - - - | d - - - |
  proach of              night.
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The other verses

2 O Glorious Sun! whose peerless ray
Illumes the realm of endless day,
Shine on a world where darkness dwells,
And all the joy of day dispels.

3 Soft o'er the land the twilight creeps;
Night falls apace, and nature sleeps;
O let not night my life control,
And plunge in sleep my drowsy soul.

4 Sleep to the weary pilgrim give,
But let the soul through slumber live;
Wake when the first faint gleam of morn
Tells that another day is born.

5 Light of my life! bid night depart,
Sing to my soul, and cheer my heart;
That morn, and noon, and night may be
One beauteous day of joy to me.

6 And when the brightest morn shall break,
And bid the eternal day awake,
O Glorious Sun! in radiance shine,
To guard from night the realm divine.

Tune UXBRIDGE by Lowell Mason (1792–1872); words by Traditional Greek; translated by John Brownlie (1857–1925). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.