Now Sinks the Fiery Orb of Day

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: OLD HUNDREDTH

| d - - - d - t, - | l, - s, - d - r - |
Now sinks the fiery orb of

| m - - - m - - - | m - m - r - d - |
day— O One in Three, E-

| f - m - r - - - | d - - - r - m - |
ternal Light, O Three in

| r - d - l, - t, - | d - - - s - - - |
One, for ever bright, Shine

| m - d - r - f - | m - r - d - - - |
in our darkened minds, we pray.

The other verses

2 When morning breaks, our songs we raise;
When evening falls, we still adore;
When morn and eve shall come no more,
In mercy grant us still to praise.

3 All praises to the Father be,
All praise to the Eternal Son,
And to the Spirit, Three in One,
From age to age eternally.

Tune OLD HUNDREDTH by Louis Bourgeois (1510–1560); words by Traditional Latin; 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.