Now Sinks the Glowing Orb of Day

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
Now sinks the glowing orb of day, And

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
silent night comes on apace; So

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
gains our life th'ap- pointed goal, That

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
marks the limit of our race.

The other verses

2 O Christ, uplifted on the Cross!
Thine arms were stretched towards the sky;
Grant us with love that Cross to seek,
And folded in those arms to die.

3 Now to the Father throned on high,
And unto Christ His only Son,
And to the Spirit, glory be,
Now, and while endless ages run.

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