The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

Doh is G · 3/4 Tune: ST. CLEMENT

| s, - | m - f - m - | s - m - r - | d - r - l, - | d - t, - l, - |
The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The

| s, - - - s, - | d - r - m - | r - - - d - | t, - - - s, - |
darkness falls at Thy be- hest; To

| m - f - m - | s - m - r - | d - r - l, - | d - t, - l, - |
Thee our morning hymns as- cended, Thy

| s, - l, - t, - | d - m - r - | l, - d - t, - | d - - - |
praise shall sancti- fy our rest.

The other verses

2 We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping,
While earth rolls onward into light,
Through all the world her watch is keeping,
And rests not now by day or night.

3 As o'er each continent and island
The dawn leads on another day,
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Nor dies the strain of praise away.

4 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.

5 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.

Tune ST. CLEMENT by Clement Cotterill Scholefield (1839–1904); words by John Ellerton (1826–1893). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.