

St. Peter of the Fields Parish

The Radiant Morn Has Passed Away

The Radiant Morn 8.8.8.4

Authored by Godfrey Thring in 1864

Composed by Charles F. Gounod in 1872

1. The ra-diant morn hath passed a-way, And spent too soon her gold-en store;
 2. Our life is but a fad-ing dawn; Its glo-rious noon how quick-ly past:
 3. O by Thy soul-in-spir-ing grace Up-lift our hearts to realms on high;
 4. Where light and life and joy and peace In un-div-i-ded em-pire reign,
 5. Where saints are clothed in spot-less white, And even-ing shad-ows nev-er fall,

The shad-ows of de-part-ing day Creep on once more.
 Lead us, O Christ, when all is gone, Safe home at last.
 Help us to look to that bright place Be-yond the sky,
 And thron-ing an-gels nev-er cease Their death-less strain;
 Where Thou, e-ter-nal Light of light, Art Lord of all.