

St. Peter of the Fields Parish

The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

St. Clement 9.8.9.8

John Ellerton, 1870

Clement C. Scholfield, 1874

1. The day Thou gav — est, Lord, is end — ed, The dark — ness falls at Thy be — hest;
 2. We thank Thee that Thy church, un — sleep — ing, While earth rolls on — ward in — to light,
 3. As o'er each con — tin — ent and is — land The dawn leads on a — noth — er day,
 4. The sun that bids us rest is wak — ing Our breath — ren 'neath the wes — tern sky,
 5. So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall nev — er, Like earth's proud em — pires, pass a — way:

To Thee our morn — ing hymns a — scend — ed, Thy praise shall hal — low now our rest.
 Through all the world her watch is keep — ing, And rests not now by day or night.
 The voice of prayer is nev — er si — lent, Nor dies the strain of praise a — way.
 And hour by hour fresh lips are mak — ing Thy won — drous do — ings heard on high.
 Thy king — dom stands, and grows for — ev — er, Till all Thy crea — tures own Thy sway.