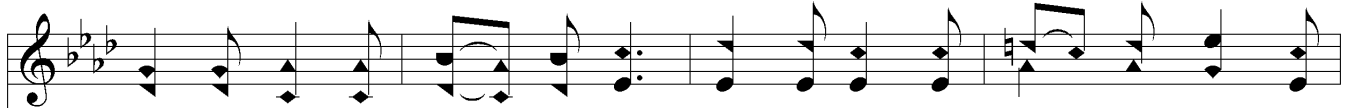


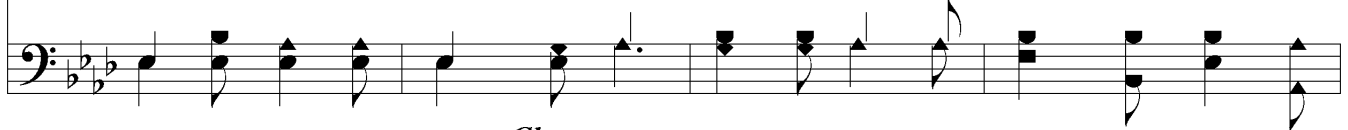
Day Is Dying In The West



1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest;
 2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home,
 3. While the deep - 'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all,
 4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,



Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets the eve - ning lamps a - light Thru
 Gath - er us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em - brace, For
 Thru the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our
 Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And



Chorus



all the sky.
 Thou art nigh. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts!
 hearts as - cend.
 shad - ows end.



Heav'n and earth are full of Thee; Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord Most High!

