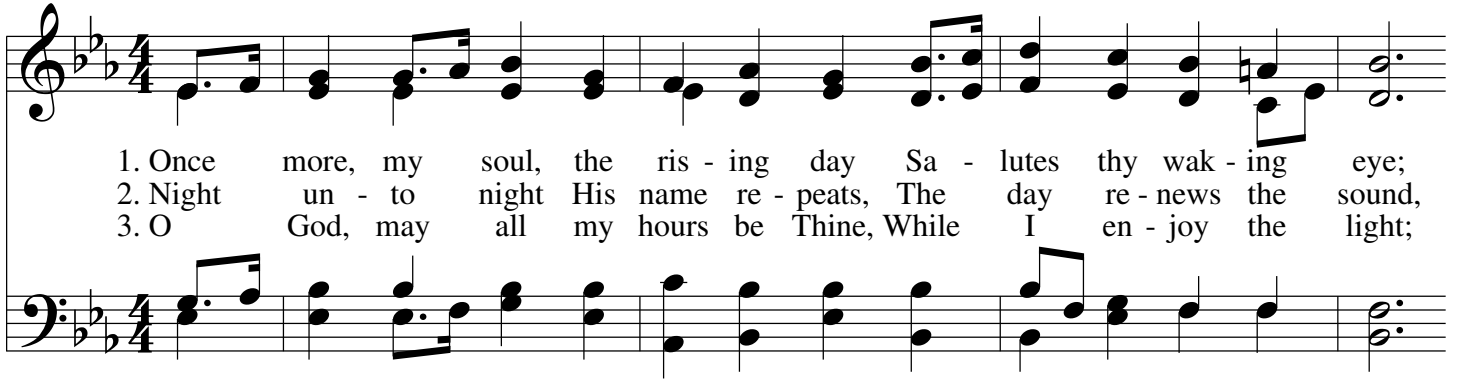


The Rising Day

E♭



1. Once more, my soul, the ris - ing day Sa - lutes thy wak - ing eye;
2. Night un - to night His name re - peats, The day re - news the sound,
3. O God, may all my hours be Thine, While I en - joy the light;



Once more, my voice, Thy trib - ute, pay To Him who rules on high.
Wide as the heav'ns on which He sits To turn the sea - sons round.
Then shall my sun in smiles de - cline, And bring a peace - ful night.