The Day Thou Gavest

Words: John Ellerton
Music: Clement C. Scholefield

1. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,
The darkness falls at Thy behest; To Thee our morning hymns ascended:
Thy praise shall hollow now our rest.

2. We thank Thee that Thy church, unsleeping, While earth rolls on toward into light; Thru' all the world her watch is keeping, And rests not now by day or night.
Our brother 'neath the western sky; And hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

3. The sun that bids us rest is waking Our earth's proud empires, pass away; But stand and rule and grow forever, Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

4. So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never, Like