The Sun Is Sinking Fast
TWILIGHT P. M.

1. The sun is sinking fast. The daylight dies; Let love awake, and pay Her evening sacrifice.
2. As Christ upon the cross His head inclined, And to His Father's hands His parting soul resigned;
3. So now herself my soul Would wholly give Into His sacred charge, In Whom all spirits live,
4. So now beneath His eye Would calmly rest, Without a wish or thought Abiding in the breast;
5. Save that His will be done, What e'er be tide; Dead to herself, and dead In Him to all beside,
6. Thus would I live: yet now Not I, but He, In all His pow'r and love, Henceforth alive in me,
7. One Sacred Trinity, One Lord Divine, May I be ever His, And He for ever mine.

Words: Latin Tr. by Rev. E. Caswall
Music: Rev. J. H. Hopkins

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