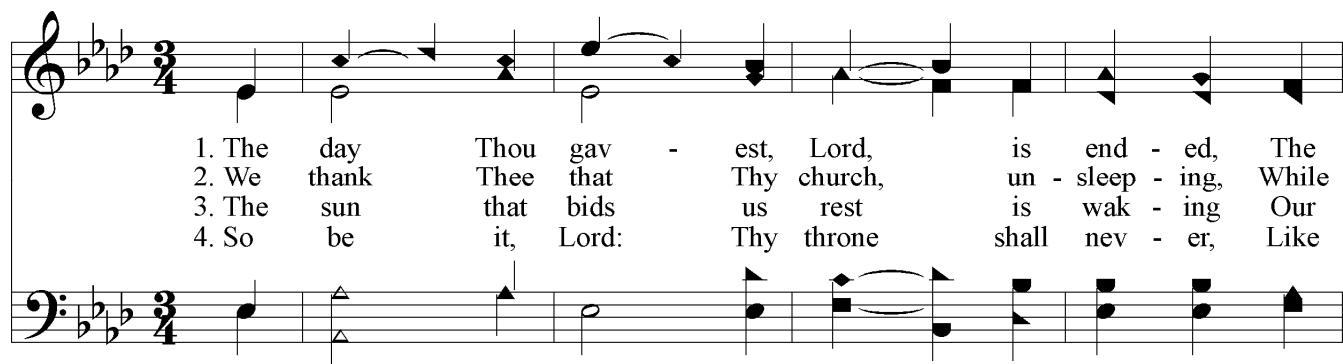
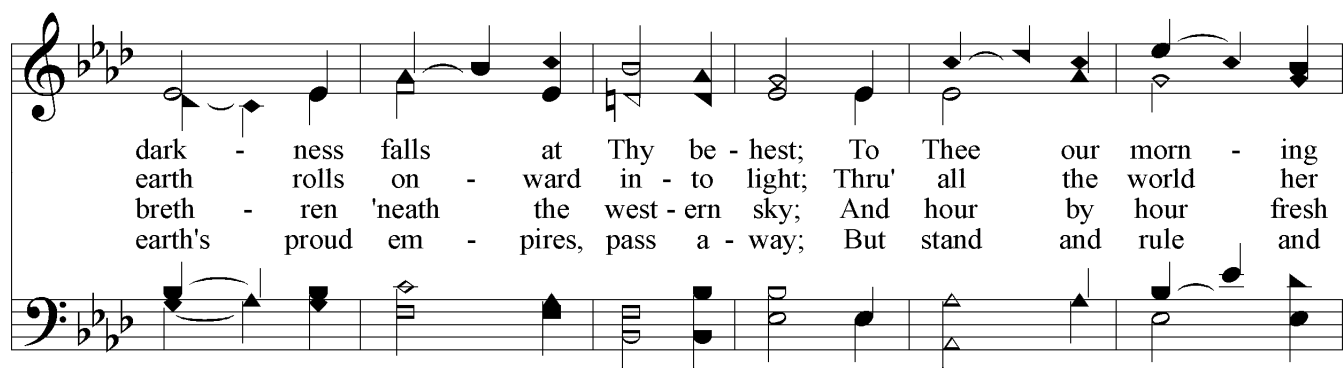


# THE DAY THOU GAVEST



1. The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The  
2. We thank Thee that Thy church, un-sleeping, While  
3. The sun that bids us rest is waking Our  
4. So be it, Lord: Thy throne shall never, Like



dark-ness falls at Thy be-hest; To Thee our morn-ing  
earth rolls on-ward in-to light; Thru' all the world her  
breth-ren 'neath the west-ern sky; And hour by hour fresh  
earth's proud em-pires, pass a-way; But stand and rule and



hymns as-cend-ed: Thy praise shall hal-low now our rest.  
watch is keep-ing, And rests not now by day or night.  
lips are mak-ing Thy won-drous do-ings heard on high.  
grow for-ev-er, Till all Thy crea-tures own Thy sway.