The Sun Is Sinking Fast
TWILIGHT P. M.

1. The sun is sinking fast. The daylight dies;
2. As Christ upon the cross His head inclined,
3. So now herself my soul Would wholly give
4. So now beneath His eye Would calmly rest,
5. Save that His will be done, What e'er betide;
6. Thus would I live: yet now Not I, but He,
7. One Sacred Trinity, One Lord Divine,

Let love awake, and pay Her evening sacrifice.
And to His Father's hands His parting soul resigned;
Into His sacred charge, In Whom all spirits live.
Without a wish or thought Abiding in the breast;
Dead to herself, and dead In Him to all beside.
In all His pow'r and love, Henceforth alive in me.
May I be ever His, And He for ever mine.

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

PDHymns.com