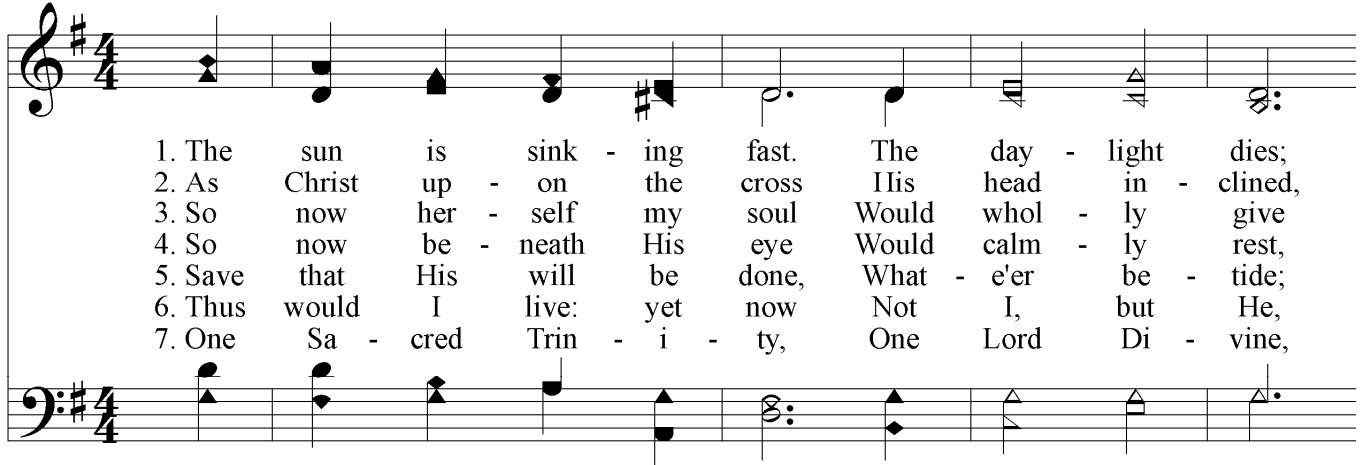
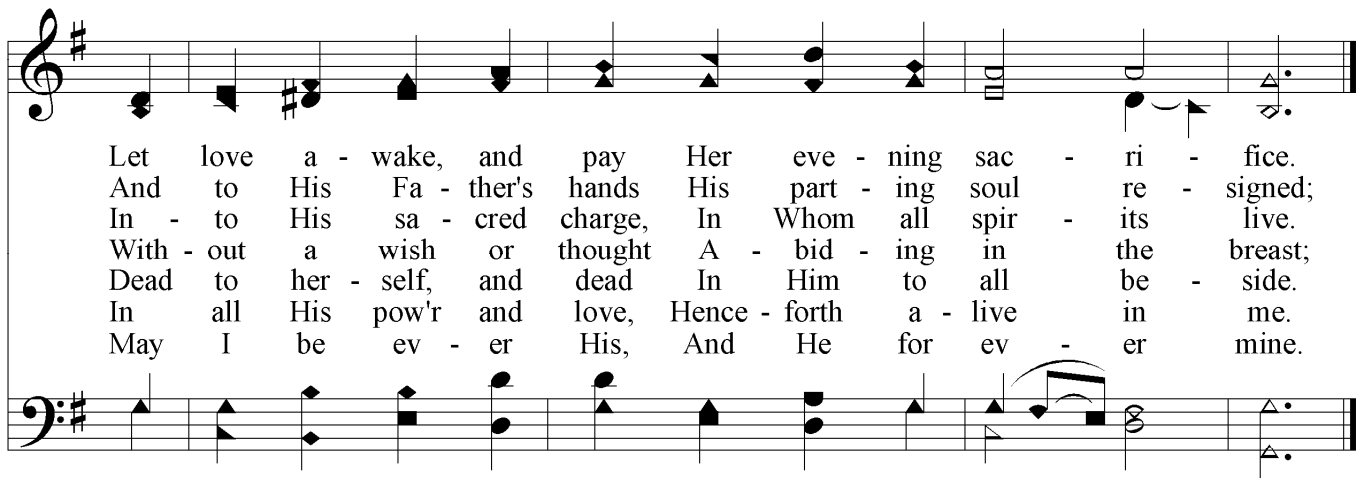


# The Sun Is Sinking Fast

TWILIGHT P. M.



1. The sun is sink - ing fast. The day - light dies;  
2. As Christ up - on the cross His head in - clined,  
3. So now her - self my soul Would whol - ly give  
4. So now be - neath His eye Would calm - ly rest,  
5. Save that His will be done, What - e'er be - tide;  
6. Thus would I live: yet now Not I, but He,  
7. One Sa - cred Trin - i - ty, One Lord Di - vine,



Let love a - wake, and pay Her eve - ning sac - ri - fice.  
And to His Fa - ther's hands His part - ing soul re - signed;  
In - to His sa - cred charge, In Whom all spir - its live.  
With - out a wish or thought A - bid - ing in the breast;  
Dead to her - self, and dead In Him to all be - side.  
In all His pow'r and love, Hence - forth a - live in me.  
May I be ev - er His, And He for ev - er mine.