

The Day Is Gently Sinking to a Close

1. The day is gen - tly sink - ing to a close,
 2. Our change - ful lives are ebb - ing to an end;
 3. Thou, Who in dark - ness walk - ing didst ap - pear
 4. The wea - ry world is mold - 'ring to de - cay,

Faint - er and yet more faint the sun - light glows.
 On - ward to dark - ness and to death we tend.
 Up - on the waves, and Thy dis - ci - ples cheer,
 Its glo - ries wane, its pag - eants fade a - way;


O Bright - ness of Thy Fa - ther's glo - ry, Thou
 O Con - queror of the grave, be Thou our guide,
 Come, Lord, in lone some days, when storms as - sail,
 In that last sun - set, when the, stars shall fall,

E - ter - nal Light of Light, be with us now.
 Be Thou our light in death's dark e - ven - tide;
 And earth - ly hopes and hu - man suc - cors fail.
 May we a - rise a - wak - ened by Thy call,

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Where Thou art pre - sent dark - ness can - not be;
Then in our mor - tal hour will be no gloom,
When all is dark may we be - hold Thee nigh,
With Thee, O Lord, for - ev - er to a - bide



Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with Thee.
No sting in death, no ter - ror in the tomb.
And hear Thy voice: "Fear not, for it is I."
In that blest day which has no e - ven - tide. A - men.