

The day you gave, O Lord, is ended

John Ellerton (1826-1893) alt. The Editors
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1. The day you gave, O Lord, is ended,
the sun is setting in the west;
to you our morning hymns ascended,
your praise will sanctify our rest.
2. We thank you that your church, unsleeping,
while earth rolls onward into light,
through all the world her watch is keeping,
and rests not now by day or night.
3. As over continent and islands
the dawn leads on another day,
the voice of prayer is never silent,
nor dies the strain of praise away.
4. The sun that bids us rest is waking
the world beneath the western sky,
and hour by hour fresh lips are making
your praise and glory heard on high.
5. So be it, Lord, your throne shall never,
like earth's proud empires, pass away;
your kingdom stands and grows forever,
toward your great eternal day.

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