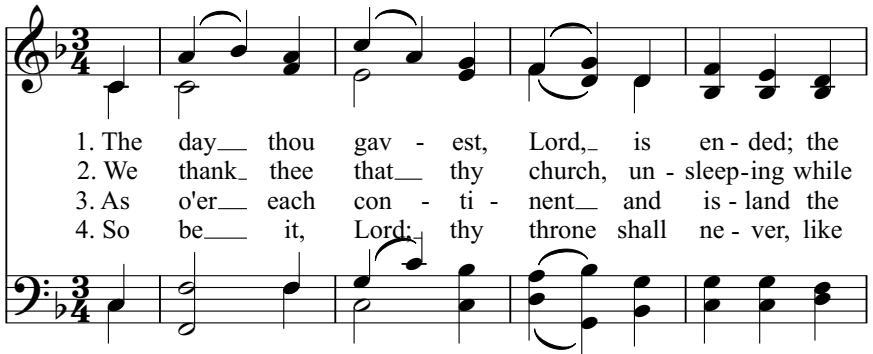
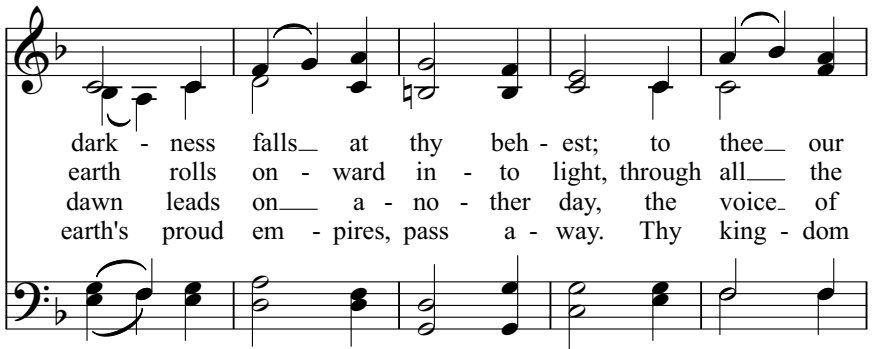


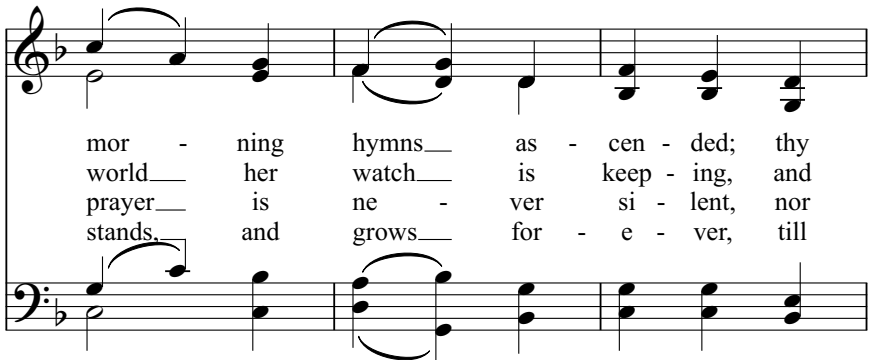
The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended



1. The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended; the
2. We thank thee that thy church, un-sleeping while
3. As o'er each continent and island the
4. So be it, Lord; thy throne shall never, like



darkness falls at thy behest; to thee our
earth rolls onward in to light, through all the
dawn leads on another day, the voice of
earth's proud empires, pass away. Thy kingdom



morning hymns as-cended; thy
world her watch is keep-ing, and
prayer is never si-lent, nor
stands, and grows for-e-ver, till



praise shall hal-low now our rest.
rests not now by day or night.
die the strains of praise a-way.
all thy crea-tures own thy sway.