

THE DAY IS GENTLY SINKING.

HYMN 349. 10s, six lines.

J. R. THOMAS.

SOPRANO SOLO.

The day is gent - ly sink - ing to a close, Faint - er and

Andante. p

yet more faint the sun - light glows; O Bright - ness of thy Fa - ther's glo - ry,

Thou E - ter - nal light of Light, be with us now: Where thou art

pre - sent, dark - ness can - not be; Mid - night is glo - rious noon, O Lord, with thee.

Our change-ful lives are

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ebb-ing to an end, On-ward to dark-ness and to death we tend; O

ebb-ing to an end, On-ward to dark-ness and to death we tend; O

Conquerer of the grave, be thou our guide, Be thou our light in death's dark

Conquerer of the grave, be thou our guide, Be thou our light in death's dark

rall. *Spiritoso.*

e - ven - tide. Then in our mor - tal hour will be..... no.... gloom,

e - ven - tide. Then in our mor - tal hour will be no... gloom,

rall. *Spiritoso.*

f

No sting in death, no ter - ror in the tomb.

No sting in death, no ter - ror in the tomb.

f

p

The wea - ry world is mould'ring to de - cay, Its glo - ries wane, its pageants

The wea - ry world is mould'ring to de - cay, Its glo - ries wane, its pageants

p

fade a - way; In that last sun - set when the stars shall fall,

May we a - rise a - wak - en'd by thy call, With thee, O

May we a - rise a - wak - en'd by thy call, With thee, O

Lord, for ev - er to a - bide, In that blest day which has no e - ven - tide.

Lord, for ev - er to a - bide, In that blest day which has no e - ven - tide.

cres.