

# The Day Thou Gavest

www.franzdorfer.com

The day Thou gav - est, Lord, is en - ded, The dark - ness falls at Thy beh-  
We thank Thee that Thy church, un - sleep - ing, While earth rolls on - ward in - to  
As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land The dawn leads on\_ a - no - ther

8

est; To Thee\_ our mor - ning hymns\_ as -  
light, Through all\_ the world\_ her watch\_ is  
day, The voice\_ of prayer\_ is ne - ver

12

cen - ded, Thy praise\_ shall sanc - ti - fy\_ our rest.  
keep - ing, And rests\_ not now\_ by day\_ or night.  
si - lent, Nor dies\_ the strain\_ of praise\_ a - way.

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren 'neath the western sky,  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never,  
Like earth's proud empires, pass away:  
Thy kingdom stands, and grows forever,  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.