

Day Is Dying In The West

Mary A. Lathbury

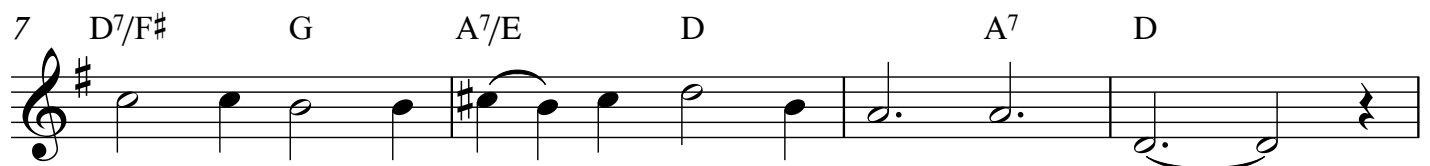
William F. Sherwin



Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touch - ing
Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni -
While the deep - 'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en -
When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the



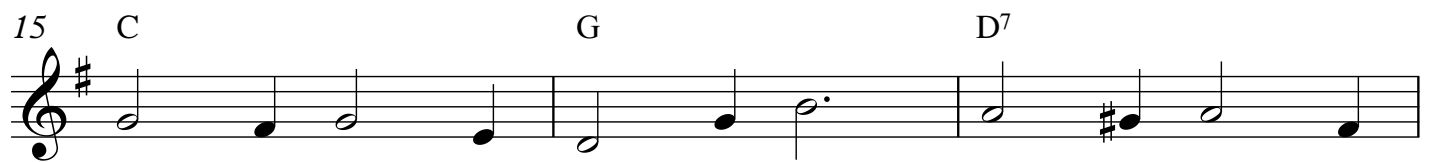
earth with rest; Wait and wor - ship while the night
verse, Thy home, Gath - er us, who seek Thy face,
fold - ing all, Through the glo - ry and the grace
day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes



Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Thru all the sky.____
To the fold of Thy_ embrace, For Thou art night.____
Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.____
Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end!____



Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts!____



Heav'n and earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are



prais - ing Thee, O Lord Most High!____