The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

John Ellerton

Clement Cotterill Scholefield

G C/G G D D7 Em Am Am/C D7 C/E

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended, The
We thank Thee that Thy church un sleeping, While
As o'er each continent and island The
The sun that bids us rest is waking Thy
So be it, Lord; Thy throne shall never, Like

D/F# G D/F# Em A(sus4) A A7 D D/F#

darkness falls at Thy behest; To
earth rolls onward into light, Through
dawn leads another day, The
children 'neath the western sky, And
earth's proud empires, pass away; Thy

G C/G G D D7 Em Am Am/C D7 D/C

Thee our morning hymns ascend, Thy
all the world a watch is keeping And
voice of prayer is never silent, Nor
hour by hour fresh lips are making Thy
kingdom stands, and grows forever Till

G/B D7 Em Em/B Am/C C Am7 D G

praise shall hollow now our rest.
rests not now by day or night.
dies the strain of praise a way.
won drous doings heard on high.
all Thy creatures own Thy sway.