

Day is dying in the west

William F. Sherwin, 1877

Evening Praise
7777.4 with refrain

A^b D^b A^b A^bdim A^b D^b A^b A^bdim A^b E^b7 A^b

E^b7 A^b E^b A^b E^b7 A^b B^b7 E^b A^b E^b B^b7 E^b

A^b E^b7 A^b D^b D^bdim D^b A^b

E^b7 A^bdim E^b7 A^b D^b A^b E^b7 A^b

Day is dying in the west;
Heav'n is touching earth with rest;
Wait and worship while the night
Sets the evening lamps alight
Through all the sky.

While the deepening shadows fall,
Heart of love enfolding all,
Through the glory and the grace
Of the stars that veil Thy face,
Our hearts ascend.

Refrain

Refrain

*Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!
Heav'n and earth are praising Thee,
O Lord most high!*

When forever from our sight
Pass the stars, the day, the night,
Lord of angels, on our eyes
Let eternal morning rise
And shadows end.

Refrain

Mary A. Lathbury