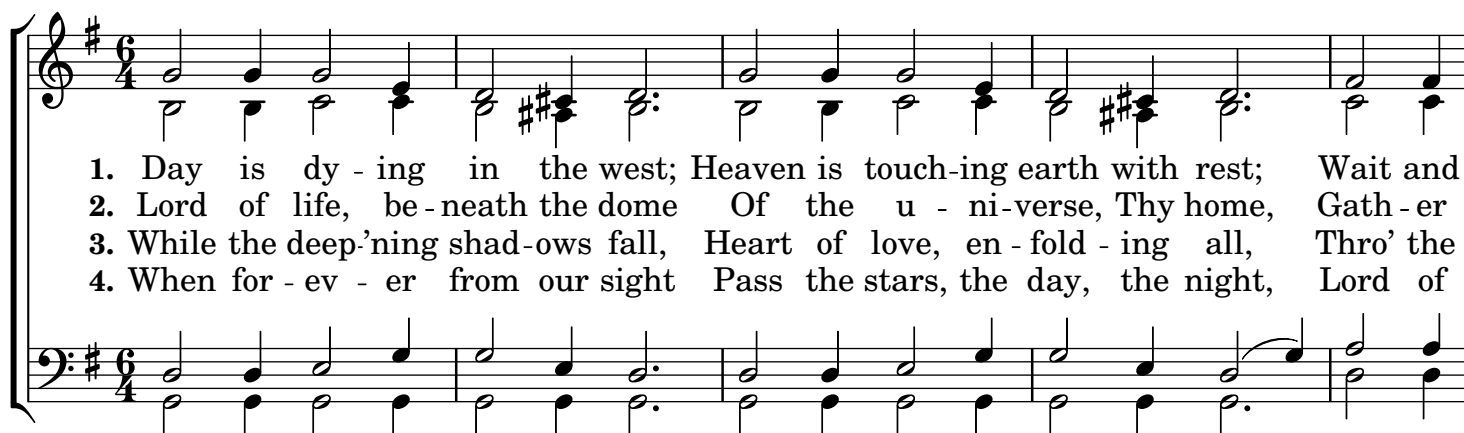


Day Is Dying in the West

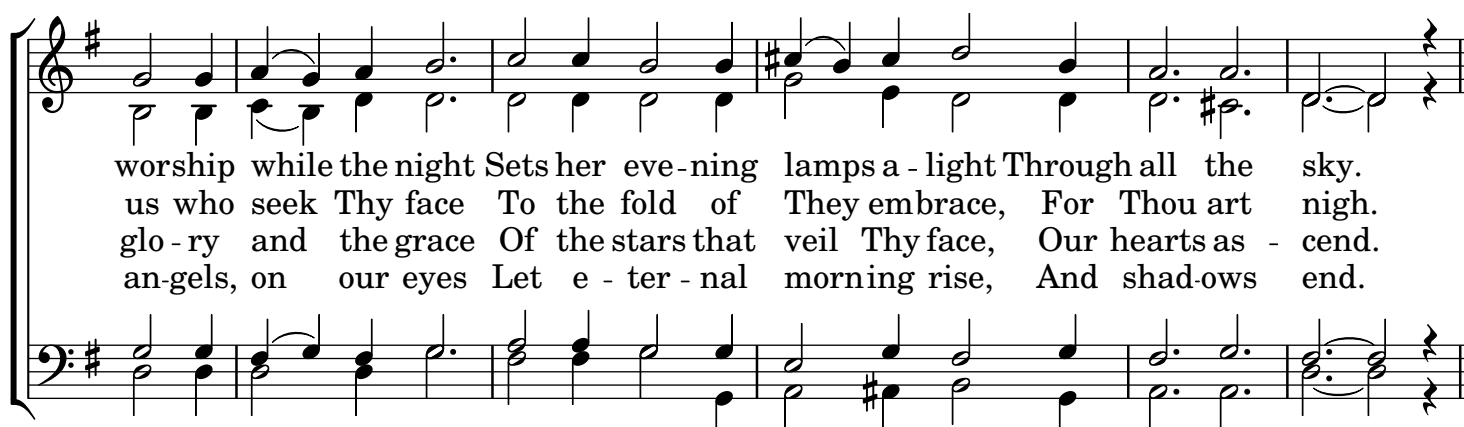
Mary A. Lathbury (1877)

SATB

William F. Sherwin (1877)



1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touch - ing earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home, Gath - er
3. While the deep - 'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the
4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of



worship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Through all the sky.
us who seek Thy face To the fold of They embrace, For Thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad - ows end.



Refrain
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are

full of Thee; Heaven and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord most high!