The Day You Gave Us, Lord, Is Ended

1 The day you gave us, Lord, is ended;
2 We thank you that your Church, unsleeping
3 As over continent and is land
4 So be it, Lord; your throne shall never,

The darkness falls at your request.
While earth rolls onward into light,
Each dawn leads to another day,
Like earth’s proud kingdoms, pass away.

To you our morning hymns ascended;
Through all the world her watch is keeping
The voice of prayer is never silent,
Your kingdom stands and grows forever

Your praise shall sanctify our rest.
And never rests by day or night.
Nor do the praises die away.
Until there dawns your glorious day.

Text: John Ellerton, 1826-93, abr., alt.
Tune: Clement C. Scholefield, 1839-1904

ST. CLEMENT