1. Day is dying in the west, Heav’n is touching earth with rest; Wait and worship while the night Sets her evening lamps alight Thro’ all the sky.

2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the uni-verse, Thy home, Gather us, who seek Thy face, To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.

3. While the deep’ning shadows fall, Heart of Love, en-fold-ing all, Thro’ the glory and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as-cend.

4. When for-ever from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of angels, on our eyes Let e-ter-nal morning rise, And shadows end!

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! Amen.