Day Is Dying in the West

Mary Artemisia Lathbury, 1877

William Fiske Sherwin

1. Day is dying in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest;
   Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the universe, Thy home,
   Wait and worship while the night Sets the evening lamps a-light Through all the sky.
   Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!

2. While the deepening shadows fall, Heart of love enfold ing all,
   Lord of angels, on our eyes Let eternal morning rise And shadows end.
   Through the glory and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts a-
   Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

3. While the deepening shadows fall, Heart of love enfolding all,
   Lord of angels, on our eyes Let eternal morning rise And shadows end.
   Through the glory and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts a-
   Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

4. When forever from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,
   Gather us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art
   Through the glory and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts a-
   Heav'n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord most high!

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