

# The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended

Text: John Ellerton (1826–1893)

Melodie und Satz: Clement Cotterill Scholefield (1839–1904) 1874

1. The day thou gavest, Lord, is ended, the  
2. We thank thee that thy church, un-sleep-ing, while  
3. As o'er each con-ti-nent and is-land the  
4. The sun that bids us rest is wak-ing our  
5. So be it, Lord, thy throne shall nev-er, like

3  
1. dark-ness falls at thy ce-lest. To our morn-ing  
2. earth rolls on-ward in-to light, throu-gh the world her  
3. dawn leads on a-oth-er day, the voice of prayer is  
4. breath-ren'neath wes-tern sky, and our by-hour fresh  
5. earth's proud em-pires, pass a-way, thy king-dom stands, and

1. en-ded, thy praise shall sanc-ti-fy our rest.  
2. keep-ing, and rests not now by day or night.  
3. nev-er si-lent, nor dies the strain of praise a-way.  
4. lips are mak-ing thy wond-rous do-ings heard on high.  
5. grows for ev-er, till all thy crea-tures own thy sway.