Day Is Dying In The West

1. Day is dying in the west; Heav’n is touching earth with rest;
   Wait and worship while the night sets the evening lamps a-light
   Thru all the sky. For Thou art night.
   Heav’n and earth are full of Thee; Heav’n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High!

2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the universe, Thy home,
   Gather us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace,
   Our hearts ascend. And shadows end.
   Heav’n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High!

3. While the deep’ning shadows fall, Heart of love, enfold ing all,
   Thru the glory and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face,
   Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Hosts!

4. When forever from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,
   Lord of angels, on our eyes Let eternal morn ing rise,
   And shadows end.
   Heav’n and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High!

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