Day Is Ended, O How Calmly

Words: Fanny J. Crosby, 1892
Music: Joseph Martine

1. Day is ended, O how calmly, In the bright and glowing west;
   One by one its beams are dying. One by one they sink to rest.

2. Day is ended, toil is over, Busy sounds are hushed and still;
   Grateful thoughts of our Creator Now the tranquil spirit fill.

3. Day is ended, toil is over, Our Redeemer, Friend, and Guide,
   Bless the home we love so dearly, Still for all its wants provide.

4. Day is ended, toil is over, Time for us will soon be done;
   Then within the gates eternal May we gather every one.

Chorus

Father, hear us while we linger At Thy throne of grace in prayer;

Thru the night-watch keep us safely, May we all Thy blessing share.