

Day Is Dying in the West

MARY A. LATHBURY

WILLIAM F. SHERWIN

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touch - ing earth with rest;
 2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni - verse, Thy home,
 3. While the deep - 'ning shad - ows fall, Heart of Love, en - fold - ing all,
 4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night,

Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her eve - ning lamps a - light Thru
 Gath - er us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em - brace, For
 Thru the glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our
 Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn - ing rise, And

CHORUS—Based on Isaiah 6:3

all the sky.
 Thou art nigh. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and
 hearts as - cend. shad - ows end.

earth are full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high!*

Tune: CHAUTAUQUA

WORSHIP: SPECIAL TIMES (Evening)