

Day Is Dying in the West 557

Holy, holy, holy is the Lord . . . the whole earth is full of His glory. Isa. 6:3

CHAUTAUQUA 7 7 7 7 4 Ref.

William F. Sherwin, 1877

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877

1. Day is dy - ing in the west, Heav'n is touch - ing
 2. Lord of life, be - neath the dome Of the u - ni -
 3. While the deep - ning sha - dows fall, Heart of Love, en -
 4. When for - ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the

earth with rest; Wait and wor - ship while the night Sets her
 verse, Thy home, Gath - er us who seek Thy face To the
 fold - ing all, Through the glo - ry and the grace Of the
 day, the night, Lord of an - gels, on our eyes Let e -

Refrain

even - ing lamps a - light Through all the sky.
 fold of Thy em-brace, For Thou art nigh. Ho - ly, ho - ly,
 stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend. Ho - ly, ho - ly,
 ter - nal morn - ing rise, And shad - ows end.

ho - ly, Lord God of Hosts! Heav'n and earth are full of Thee!

Heav'n and earth are prais - ing Thee, O Lord most high! A - men.

EVENING