

# The Day You Gave Us, Lord, Is Ended

Ellerton

1. The day you gave us, Lord, is ended,  
the darkness falls at your behest;  
to you our morning hymns ascended,  
your praise shall sanctify our rest.
2. We thank you that your Church, unsleeping  
while earth rolls onward into light,  
through all the world her watch is keeping,  
and never rests by day or night.
3. Across each continent and island  
as dawn leads on another day,  
the voice of prayer is never silent,  
nor do the praises die away.
4. So be it Lord; your realm shall never,  
like earth's proud empires, pass away:  
your kingdom stands, and grows for ever,  
until there dawns your glorious day.

Lyrics: 98.98; John Ellerton, 1826-1893, in "A Liturgy for Missionary Meetings", 1870.