DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST

Verse 1

Day is dying in the west; heaven is touching earth with rest; wait and worship while the night sets the evening lamps alight through all the sky.

Chorus:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee! Heaven and earth are praising thee, O Lord most high!

Verse 2

Lord of life, beneath the dome of the universe, thy home, gather us who seek thy face to the fold of thy embrace, for thou art nigh.

Chorus:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee! Heaven and earth are praising thee, O Lord most high!

Verse 3

While the deepening shadows fall, heart of love enfolding all, through the glory and the grace of the stars that veil thy face, our hearts ascend.

Chorus:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee! Heaven and earth are praising thee, O Lord most high!

Verse 4

When forever from our sight pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of angels, on our eyes let eternal morning rise and shadows end.

Chorus:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts! Heaven and earth are full of thee! Heaven and earth are praising thee, O Lord most high!