

- 2. The golden sun is sunk and gone, thou Light of Heaven above, thou Glory of eternal day, my sunshine is thy love.
- 3. Each living thing lies slumbering from care and labour free; may I, O Lord, be still and watch thy hidden work in me.
- 4. But when shall cease the changefulness of morning and of night? Then when the Glory of the Lord is our eternal Light.
- 5. No cloud shall come, no evening gloom on Salem shall descend; the Lord her everlasting Day, her mourning at an end.
- 6. All praise to thee!
 Oh there to be amidst that music-flood!
 The many waters echoing round the golden shores of God.
- 7. O Jesus mine, thou Rest divine, lead me to Zion's height, where I, with all thy ransomed ones shall walk with thee in white.

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