

## The Day Thou Gavest

#180 PFTL

1

The day Thou gavest, Lord, is ended,  
the darkness falls at Thy behest;  
to Thee our morning hymns ascended,  
Thy praise shall hallow now our rest.

2

We thank Thee that Thy Church, unsleeping  
while earth rolls onward into light,  
through all the world her watch is keeping  
and never rests by day or night.

3

The sun that bids us rest is waking  
Our brethren neath the western sky;  
And hour by hour fresh lips are making  
Thy wondrous doings heard on high.

4

So be it, Lord! Thy throne shall never,  
like earth's proud empires, pass away;  
But stand and rule and grow for ever  
Till all Thy creatures own Thy sway.

## El día que diste

1

El día que diste termina;  
La\_oscuridad envías ya.  
Subió\_alabanza matutina;  
Tu loor el sueño unirá.

2

Y mientras esta tierra gira,  
Tu\_iglesia nunca dormirá;  
En todo\_el mundo\_ella vigila,  
De noche\_y día sin cesar.

3

El sol se va, mas al oeste,  
Hermanos gozan del albor;  
A cada hora loor celeste  
Dan labios frescos al Señor.

4

Señor, Tu trono\_es permanente,  
No como\_un reino terrenal,  
Y siempre reinará, creciente;  
Al fin, todos se postrarán.