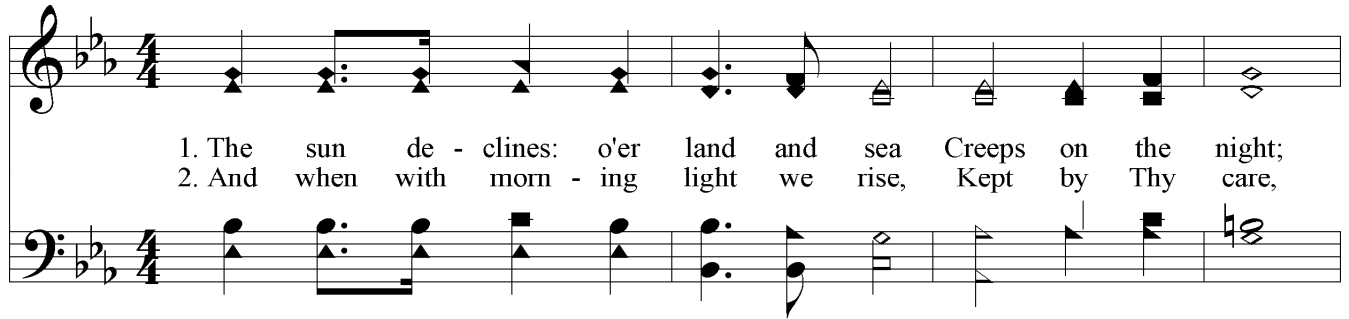
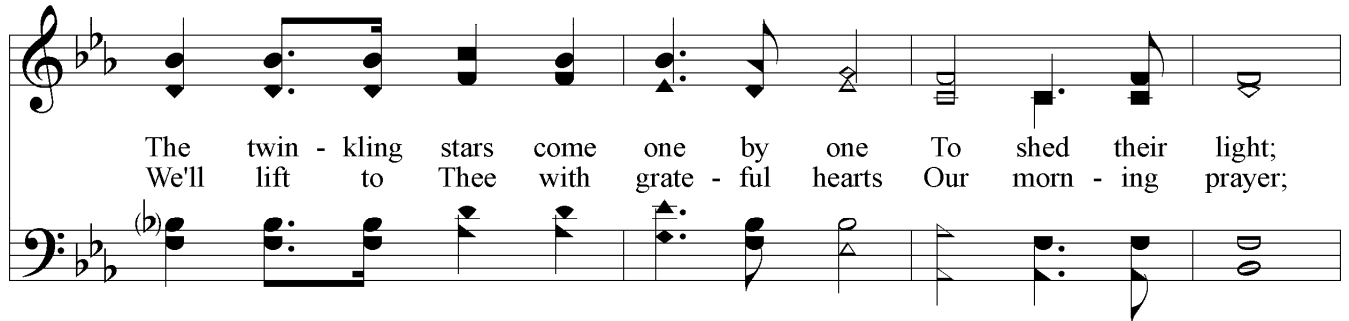


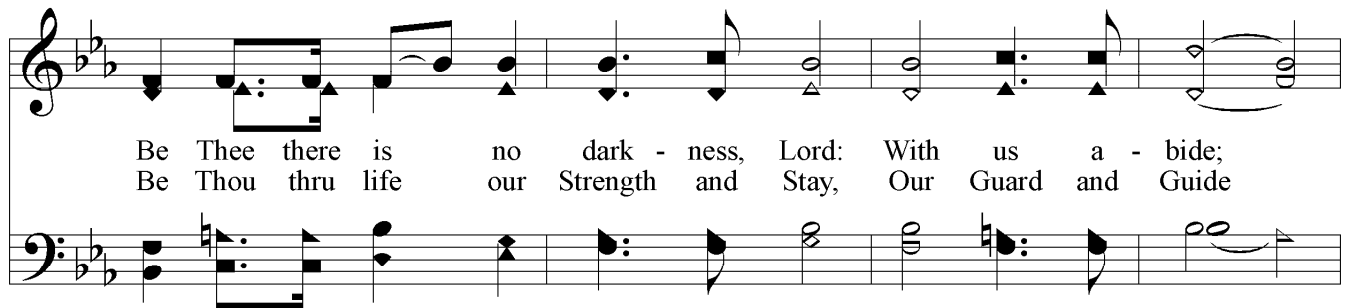
# THE SUN DECLINES



1. The sun de - clines: o'er land and sea Creeps on the night;  
2. And when with morn - ing light we rise, Kept by Thy care,



The twin - kling stars come one by one To shed their light;  
We'll lift to Thee with grate - ful hearts Our morn - ing prayer;



Be Thou there is no dark - ness, Lord: With us a - bide;  
Be Thou thru life our Strength and Stay, Our Guard and Guide



And 'neath Thy wings we rest se - cure This e - ven - tide.  
To that dear home where there will be No e - ven - tide. A - men.