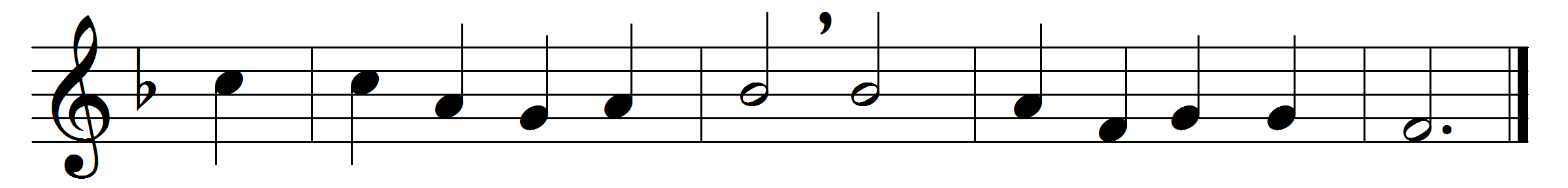
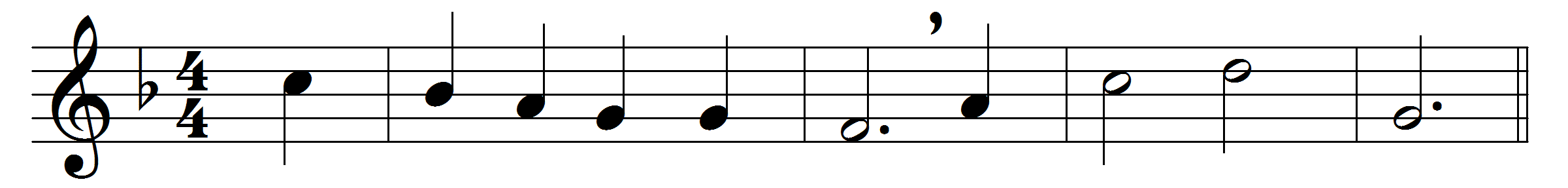
The sun is sinking fast AMNS 14 Melody: St. Columba 6 4. 6 6.



The sun is sinking fast,  
the daylight dies;  
let love awake, and pay  
her evening sacrifice.

As Christ upon the cross  
his head inclined,  
and to his Father’s hands  
his parting soul resigned,

so now herself my soul  
would wholly give  
into his sacred charge,  
in whom all spirits live;

so now beneath his eye  
would calmly rest,  
without a wish or thought  
abiding in the breast,

save that his will be done,  
whate’er betide,  
dead to herself, and dead  
in him to all beside.

Thus would I live; yet now  
not I, but he,  
in all his power and love  
henceforth alive in me.

One sacred Trinity,  
one Lord divine,  
may I be ever his,  
and he for ever mine.

Words: Latin, c. 18th century, translated by Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

Music: Herbert Stephen Irons (1834-1905)