

# The radiant sun, declining

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*f* *rit.* *dim.*

1 The radiant sun, declining,  
Will soon have pass'd away,  
And silver stars outshining  
Make but as transient stay;  
O Light! all light excelling,  
When sun or stars decline,  
Shine forth, our gloom dispelling  
With light and joy divine.

2 Like sunbeams, quickly flying  
Before the dusky night,  
Or stars' fair lustre, dying  
With morning's clearer light,  
So, swift beyond our measure,  
Life's little day speeds on;  
A moment's fleeting pleasure  
And light and life are gone.

3 Thou, who in human fashion  
Didst render up Thy breath,  
And by Thy bitter Passion  
Destroy the sting of death;  
When life's brief day is over—  
Its toil, its care and sin—  
Open Thine arms of mercy,  
And take the weary in.

4 O Saviour, be Thou near us  
Till all our toil is o'er,  
Till heav'nly light shall cheer us,  
And night return no more.  
So, to the life immortal,  
With joy we'll haste away  
And pass thro' death's dark portal  
To never-ending day.