

The Golden Sun is in the West

Melody and Harmony: Gotha Cantional - 1651

Text: JM Neale

Arr: Philip Norman - 1995

The gold - en sun is in the west:
When earth - ly light is al - most dark,
O God, till dark - ness go - eth hence,

The earth is sink - ing in - to rest;
And earth - ly hopes have missed their mark,
Be thou our stay, and our de - fence;

If we have per - il, fear of thrall,
And sor - row's cup is to the brim,
A wall, when foes op - press us sore,

We have a Church to gild them all.
God is with us, and we with him.
To save and guard us ev - er - more.