The Golden Sun is in the West
Melody and Harmony: Gotha Cantional - 1651
Text: JM Neale
Arr: Philip Norman - 1995

The golden sun is in the west:
When earthly light is almost dark,
O God, till darkness goeth hence,

The earth is sinking into rest;
And earthly hopes have missed their mark,
Be thou our stay, and our defence;

If we have peril, fear of thrall,
And sorrow's cup is to the brim,
A wall, when foes oppress us sore,

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

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