

### The Sun Is Sinking Fast

Words: Latin, possibly 18th Century.

Music: J. H. Hopkins.

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 forever mine.