

The Day Of Praise Is Done

FLETCHER S. M. D.

Con moto, ma quieto
p *mp*

1. The day of praise is done; The ev - 'ning shad - ows fall;
2. Too faint our an - thems here; Too soon of praise we tire;
3. 'Tis Thine each soul to calm, Each way - ward thought re - claim,

mf *dim*

Yet pass not from us with the sun, True light that light'n - est all.
But, oh! the strains how full and clear, Of that e - ter - nal choir.
And make our dai - ly life a psalm Of glo - ry to Thy name.

mp *cresc.* *al*

A - round Thy throne on high, Where night can nev - er be,
Yet, Lord, to Thy dear will If Thou at - tune the heart,
Shine Thou with - in us, then, A day that knows no end,

f *dim.*

The white - rob'd harp - ers of the sky Bring cease - less songs to Thee.
We in Thine an - gels' mu - sic still May bear a low - er part.
Till songs of an - gels and of men In per - fect praise shall blend.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a hymn. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4. The first system starts with a tempo marking 'Con moto, ma quieto' and dynamic markings 'p' and 'mp'. The second system has 'mf' and 'dim' markings. The third system has 'mp', 'cresc.', and 'al' markings. The fourth system has 'f' and 'dim.' markings. The lyrics are arranged in three verses, with the first verse having three lines of text. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and simple melodic lines.