

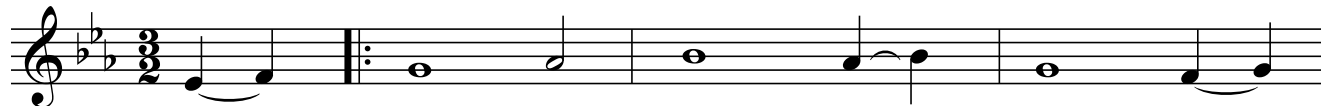
As Now the Sun's Declining Rays

Anonymous (from Ireland) (Arr.: Ralf Behrens)

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Soprano

♩ = c. 100



1. As now the sun's de cli - ning
on the cross thine arms were
glo - ry to the fa - ther



rays at e - ven - tide de - scend,
stretched to draw thy peo ple night;
be, all glo - ry to the son,



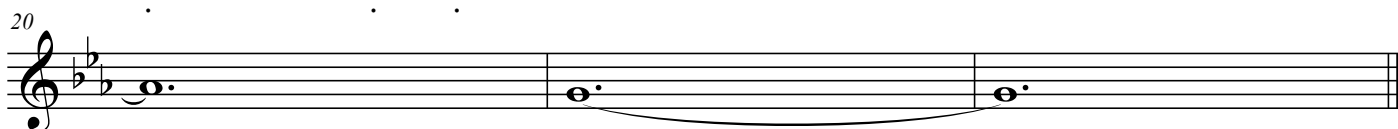
so life's brief day is sin - king
o grant us then that cross to
all glo - ry, ho - ly ghost, to



down to its ap - poin - ted end.
love, and in those arms to die.
thee, while end - less a - ges .



2. Lord, run. A
3. All



men.