

Radiant sunset clouds!

Faint types of the glory of God,  
Who stirs with the breeze  
The vast waste of the seas,  
And sways the spheres with His nod.

Beautiful sunset clouds,

Gilding my sweet day-dreams,  
Soon your glories will fade  
As the lengthening shade  
Follows the last sunbeams.

Shrined in my inmost soul,

Your image shall ever be,  
Till the Lord in His grace  
Finds a resting place  
Near the golden throne for me.