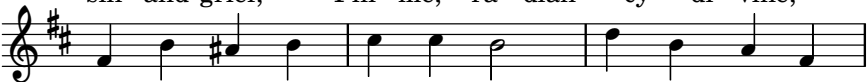




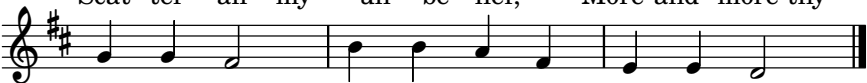
1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the
 2. Dark and cheer-less is the morn Un - ac - com - pan -
 3. Vis - it then this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of



on - ly light, Sun of Righteous - ness, a - rise,
 ied by thee; Joy - less is the day's re - turn,
 sin and grief; Fill me, ra - dian - cy di - vine,



Tri-umph o'er the shades of night; Dayspring from on
 Till thy mer-cy's beams I see; Till they in-ward
 Scat-ter all my un - be - lief; More and more thy -



high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear.
 light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
 self dis - play, Shin - ing to the per - fect day.