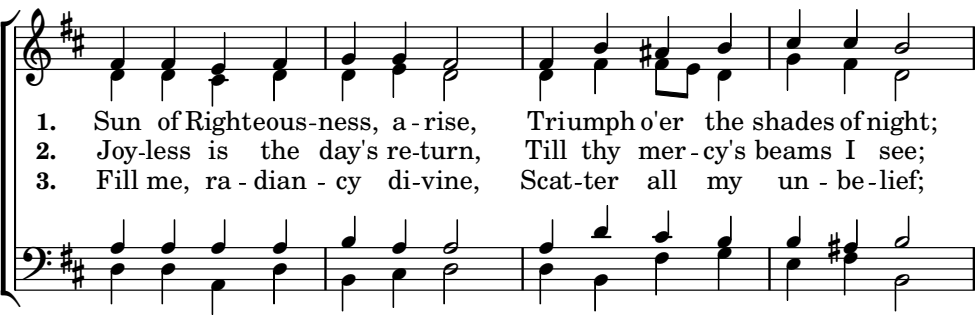


1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,
2. Dark and cheerless is the morn Un - ac - com - pan - ied by thee;
3. Vis - it then this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;



1. Sun of Righteous-ness, a - rise, Triumph o'er the shades of night;
2. Joy-less is the day's re-turn, Till thy mer-cy's beams I see;
3. Fill me, ra - dian - cy di-vine, Scat-ter all my un - be-lief;



1. Dayspring from on high, be near; Daystar, in my heart ap-pear.
2. Till they in-ward light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
3. More and more thy - self dis - play, Shin-ing to the per-fect day.