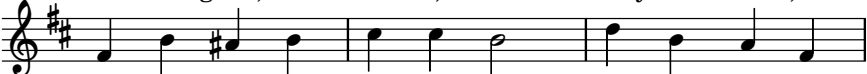




1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the
2. Dark and cheer-less is the morn Un - ac - com - pan -
3. Vis - it then this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of



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



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



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

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-88)

Music: RATISBON, 77 77 77, Leipzig Choralbuch, 1815; Harm. W.H. Havergal (1793-1870)