

## HYMN

## # Christ, whose glory fills the skies

F Dm Gm F C F A<sup>7</sup> Dm Gm F C F

1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true and on - ly light,  
 2 Dark and dis - mal is the morn un - ac - com - pa - nied by thee;  
 3 Vis - it, then, this soul of mine, pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

Gm<sup>7</sup> C<sup>7</sup> F C C<sup>7</sup> F C F C F

Sun of Right - eous - ness,<sup>a</sup> a - rise, tri - umph o'er the shades of night;  
 joy - less is the day's re - turn, till thy mer cy's beams I see,  
 fill me, ra - dian - cy di - vine, scat - ter all my un - be - lief;

B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>7</sup> B<sup>b</sup> D D<sup>7</sup> Gm F C<sup>7</sup> F

Day - spring<sup>b</sup> from on high, be near; Day - star,<sup>c</sup> in my heart ap - pear.  
 till they in - ward light im - part, till thou cheer and warm my heart.  
 more and more thy - self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day.

<sup>a</sup> Mal. 2:4    <sup>b</sup> ?    <sup>c</sup> ?

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740  
 Tune: Charles F. Gounod

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 LUX PRIMA