

HYMN

240 When morning gilds the skies

1 When morn - ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing cries:
 2 Does sad - ness fill my mind? a sol - ace here I find:
 3 Ye na - tions of man - kind, in this your con - cord find:
 4 Be this, while life is mine, my can - ti - cle di - vine:

may Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer
 may Je - sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
 may Je - sus Christ be praised! Let all the earth a - round
 may Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this the e - ter - nal song

to Je - sus I re - pair^a: may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 my com - fort still is this: may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 ring joy - ous with the sound: may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 through all the a - ges long: may Je - sus Christ be praised!

^a go, returnText: German, 19th cent.; tr. Edward Caswall, 1854
Tune: Joseph Barnby, 1868666 D
LAUDES DOMINI