

## 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<sup>7</sup> 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. 4:2   <sup>b</sup> Luke 1:78 AV sunrise   <sup>c</sup> 2 Pet. 1:19 AV morning star

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740

Tune: Charles F. Gounod, 1872