

HYMN

When morning gilds the skies

Capo 3: G C Am⁷ D⁷ C D⁷ Em A⁷ Bm⁷

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 - tic - le di - vine,

A⁷ D G A⁷ D D⁷ G D⁷ C D⁷ (Bm)

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,

D⁷ G A⁷ D (Bm) D⁷ G G⁷ C D⁷ G

to Je - sus I re - pair; 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!