

## 228 When morning gilds the skies

C F Dm<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> Am D<sup>7</sup> Em<sup>7</sup>

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:

D<sup>7</sup> G C D<sup>7</sup> G G<sup>7</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> Em

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

G<sup>7</sup> C D<sup>7</sup> G Em G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>7</sup> F G<sup>7</sup> C

to Je-sus I re-pair<sup>a</sup>: 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!

<sup>a</sup> go, return