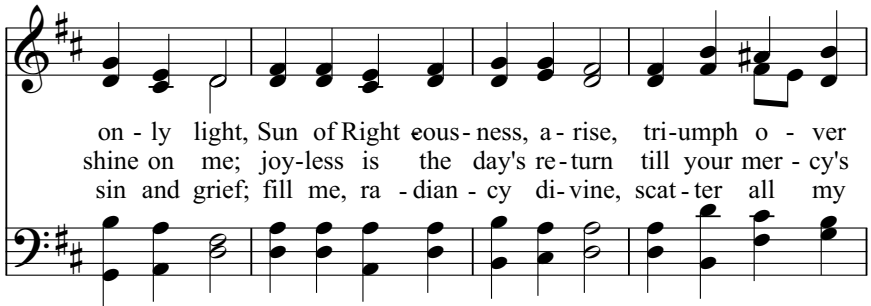


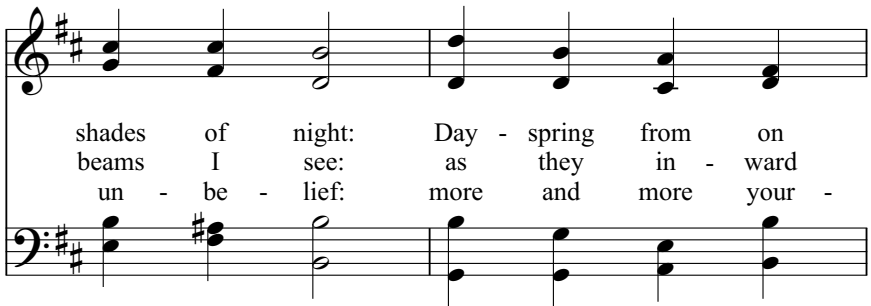
# Ratisbon



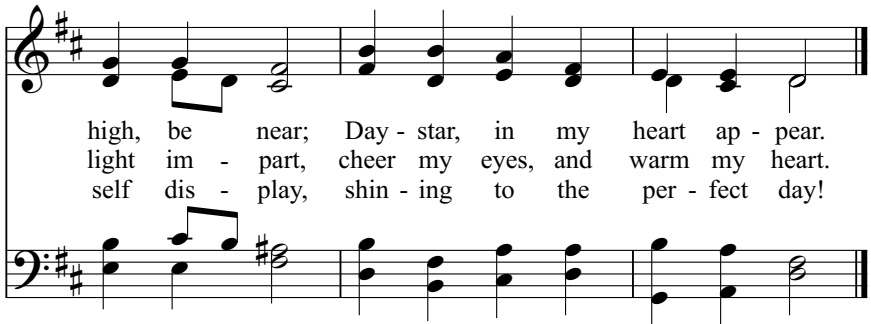
1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the  
2 Dark and cheer-less is the dawn till your glo - ries  
3 Vi - sit then this soul of mine, pierce the gloom of



on - ly light, Sun of Right eous-ness, a - rise, tri-umph o - ver  
shine on me; joy-less is the day's re - turn till your mer - cy's  
sin and grief; fill me, ra - dian - cy di - vine, scat - ter all my



shades of night: Day - spring from on  
beams I see: as they in - ward  
un - be - lief: more and more your -



high, be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.  
light im - part, cheer my eyes, and warm my heart.  
self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day!