

Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies



1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true and on - ly Light,
2 Dark and cheer - less 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;



Sun of Right - eous - ness, 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;



Day - spring from on high, be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.
till they in - ward light im - part, glad my eyes and warm my heart.
more and more thy - self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day!

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740
Tune: Charles F. Gounod, 1872



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