

Christ, whose glory fills the skies

1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,
2. Dark and cheer-less is the morn un - ac-com-pa - nied by thee;

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,

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.

3. Vi - sit then this soul of mine, pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

fill me, ra - dian - cy di - vine, scat - ter all my un - be - lief;

more and more thy - self dis-play, shi - ning to the per - fect day.