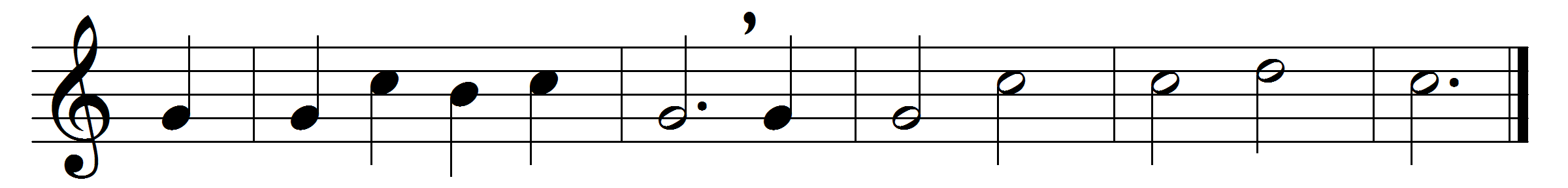
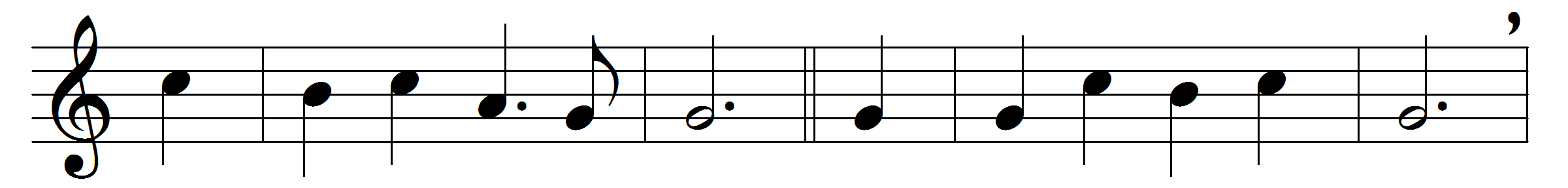
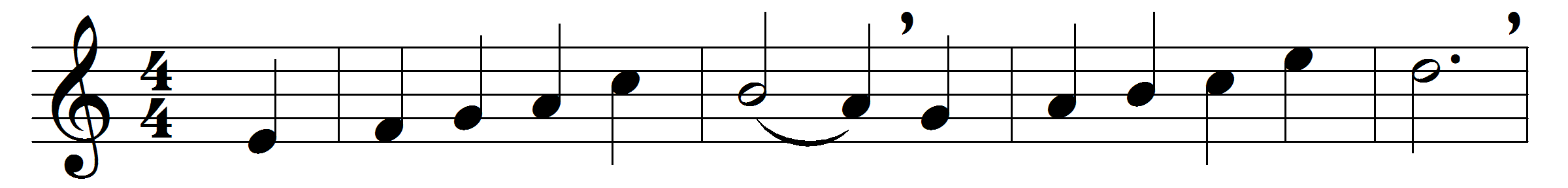
When morning gilds the skies AMNS 146 Melody: Laudes Domini 6 6 6. D.



When morning gilds the skies,  
my heart awaking cries,  
may Jesus Christ be praised:  
alike at work and prayer  
to Jesus I repair;  
may Jesus Christ be praised.

Whene’er the sweet church bell  
peals over hill and dell,  
may Jesus Christ be praised:  
O hark to what it sings,  
as joyously it rings,  
may Jesus Christ be praised.

My tongue shall never tire  
of chanting with the choir,  
may Jesus Christ be praised:  
this song of sacred joy,  
it never seems to cloy,  
may Jesus Christ be praised.

Does sadness fill my mind?  
a solace here I find,  
may Jesus Christ be praised:  
or fades my earthly bliss?  
my comfort still is this,  
may Jesus Christ be praised.

The night becomes as day,

when from the heart we say,

may Jesus Christ be praised:  
the powers of darkness fear,  
when this sweet chant they hear,  
may Jesus Christ be praised.

Be this, while life is mine,  
my canticle divine,  
may Jesus Christ be praised:  
be this the eternal song  
through ages all along,  
may Jesus Christ be praised.

Words: German, 19th century, translated by Edward Caswall (1814-1878)

Music: Joseph Barnby (1838-1896)