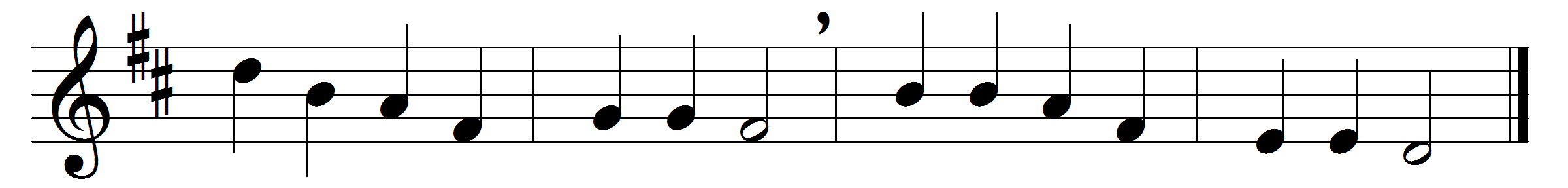
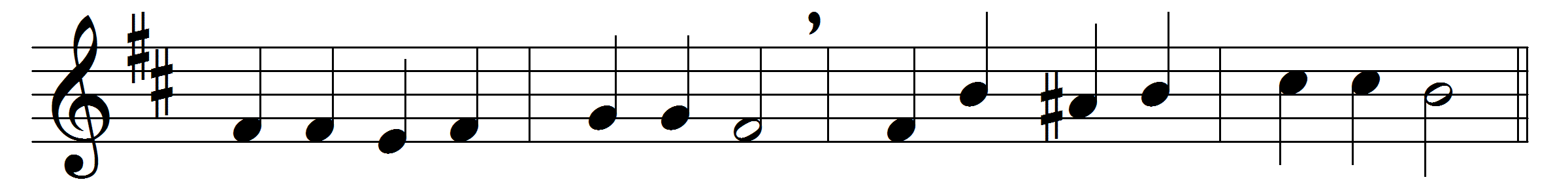
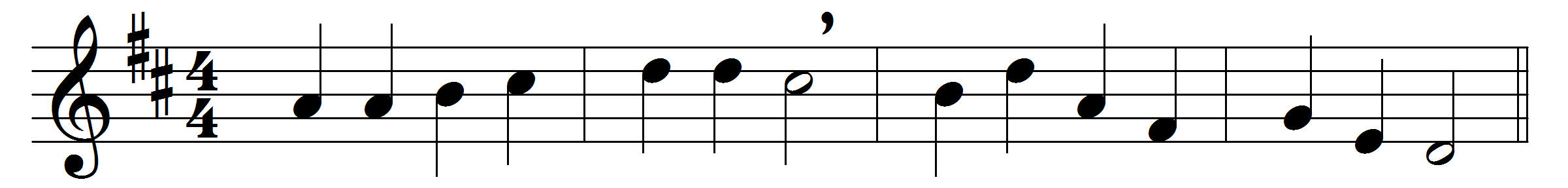
Christ, whose glory fills the skies AMNS 4 Melody: Ratisbon 7 7. 7 7. 7 7.



Christ, whose glory fills the skies,  
Christ, the true, the only light,  
Sun of Righteousness, arise,  
triumph o’er the shades of night;  
Dayspring from on high, be near;  
Daystar, in my heart appear.

Dark and cheerless is the morn  
unaccompanied by thee;  
joyless is the day’s return,  
till thy mercy’s beams I see,  
till they inward light impart,  
glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Visit then this soul of mine,  
pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
fill me, radiancy divine,  
scatter all my unbelief;  
more and more thyself display,  
shining to the perfect day.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788)

Music: Melody from Werner’s *Choralbuch* (Leipzig, 1815)