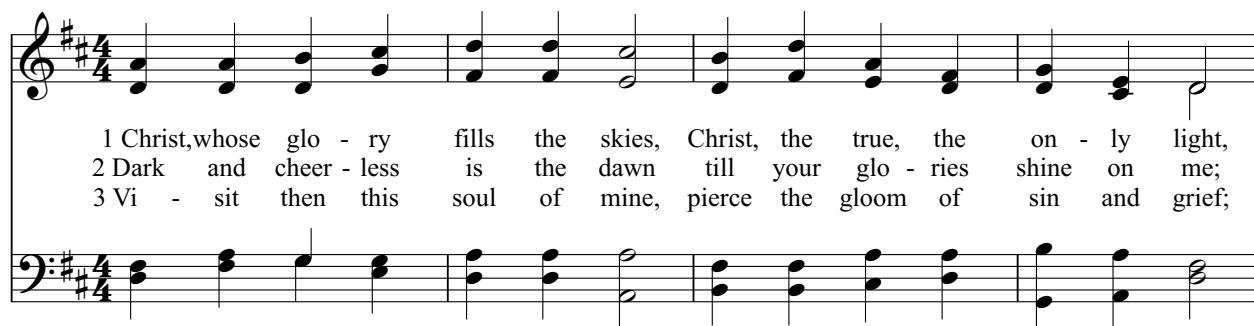
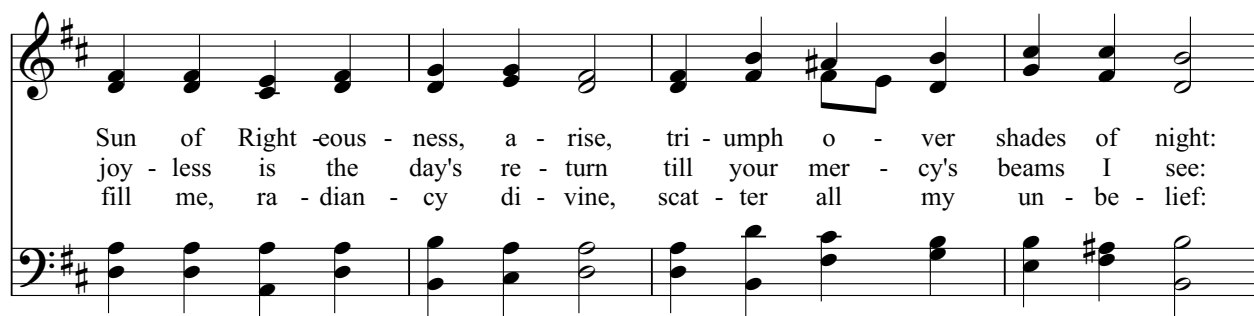


Ratisbon



1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,
2 Dark and cheer - less is the dawn till your glo - ries shine on me;
3 Vi - sit then this soul of mine, pierce the gloom of sin and grief;



Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise, tri - umph o - ver shades of night:
joy - less is the day's re - turn till your 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.
as they in - ward light im - part, cheer my eyes, and warm my heart.
more and more your - self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day!

Text: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt.
Tune: J. G. Werner's *Choralbuch*, 1815;
harm. William H. Havergal (1793-1870)



77 77 77
RATISBON
www.hymnary.org/text/christ_whose_glory_fills_the_skies