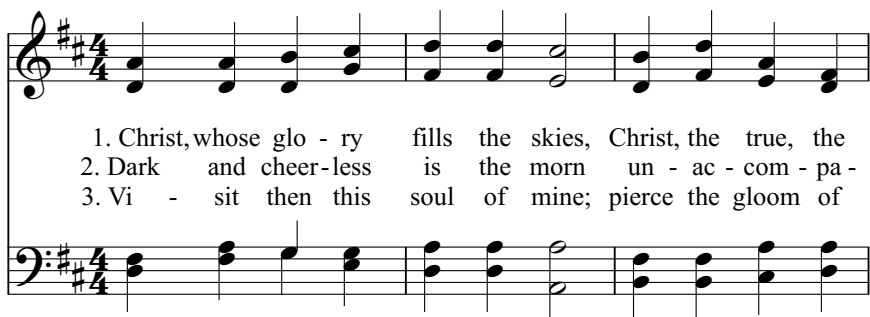
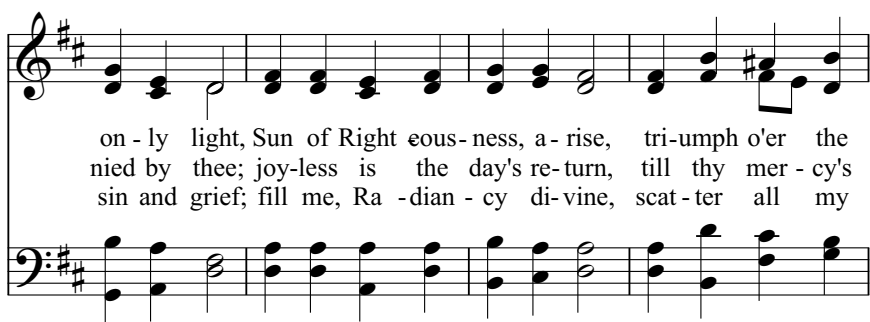


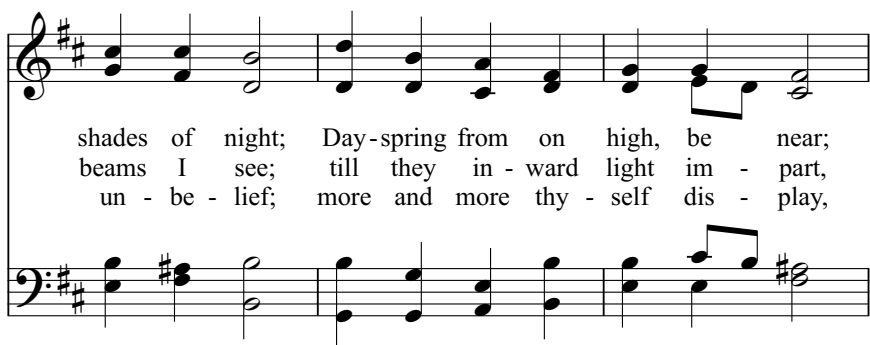
Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies



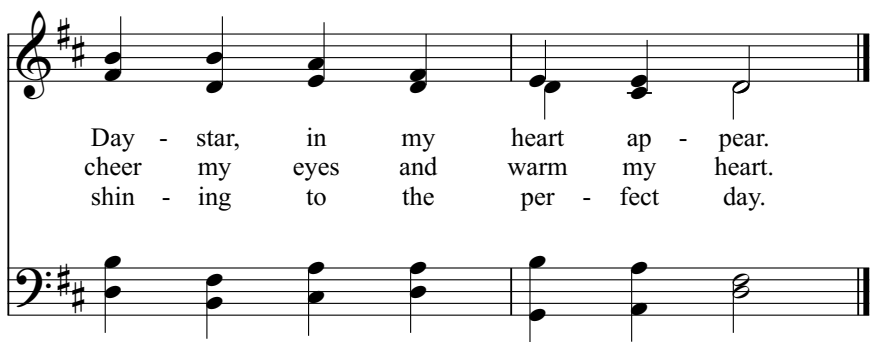
1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the
2. Dark and cheer-less is the morn un - ac - com - pa -
3. Vi - sit then this soul of mine; pierce the gloom of



on - ly light, Sun of Right eous-ness, a - rise, tri-umph o'er the
nied by thee; joy-less is the day's re - turn, till thy mer - cy's
sin and grief; fill me, Ra - dian - cy di - vine, scat - ter all my



shades of night; Day - spring from on high, be near;
beams I see; till they in - ward light im - part,
un - be - lief; more and more thy - self dis - play,



Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.
cheer my eyes and warm my heart.
shin - ing to the per - fect day.