

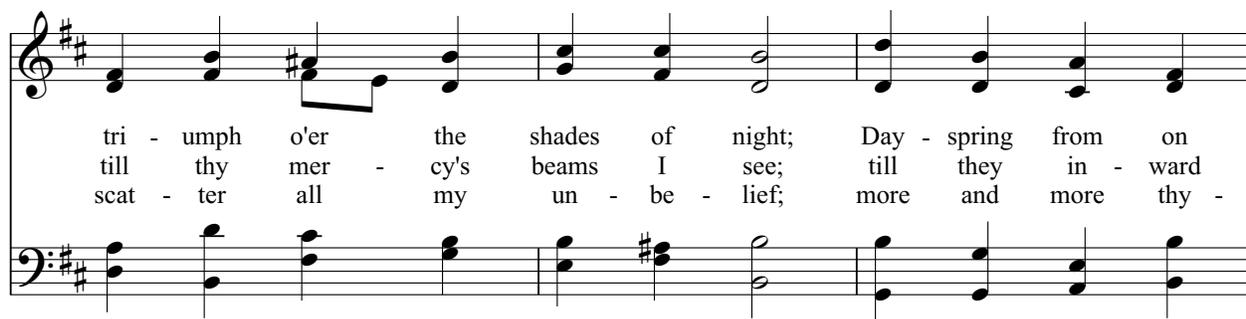
Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies



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,
nied by thee; joy - less is the day's re - turn,
sin and grief; fill me, Ra - dian - cy di - vine,



tri - umph o'er the shades of night; Day - spring from on
till thy mer - cy's beams I see; till they in - ward
scat - ter all my un - be - lief; more and more thy -



high, be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.
light im - part, cheer my eyes and warm my heart.
self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740
Tune: J. G. Werner's *Choralbuch*, 1815;
harm. William H. Havergal, 1861



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