When Morning Gilds the Skies

1. When morning gilds the skies—my heart awakening cries:
   May Jesus Christ be praised!

2. The night be comes as day—when from the heart we say:
   A like at work and prayer,

3. Let all the earth around—ring joyous with the sound:
   The powers of darkness fear

4. Be this, while life is mine—my canticle divine:
   In heaven's eternal bliss

   May Jesus Christ be praised!

   Be this eternal song

   to Jesus I repair:

   when this sweet chant they hear:

   the loveiest strain is this:

   through all the ages long:

   May Jesus Christ be praised!

   May Jesus Christ be praised!

   May Jesus Christ be praised!

   May Jesus Christ be praised!

   May Jesus Christ be praised!

Text: Katholisches Gesangbuch, ca. 1744; sts. 1,2,4 trans Edward Caswall, 1854; st. 3 Robert S. Bridges, 1899
Tune: Joseph Barnby, 1868

LAUDES DOMINI

This hymn is in the public domain. You may freely use this score for personal and congregational worship. If you reproduce the score, please credit Hymnary.org as the source.