

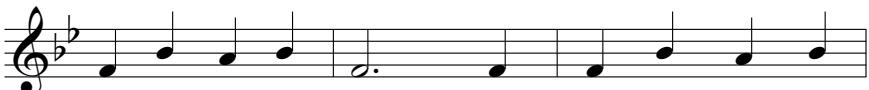
When Morning Gilds the Sky



1 When morn - ing gilds the sky, our hearts a - wak - ing
2 To God, the Word on high, the hosts of an - gels
3 Let earth's wide cir - cle round in joy - ful notes re -
4 Be this, when day is past, of all our thoughts the
5 Then let us join to sing to Christ, our lov - ing



cry: May Je - sus Christ be praised! in
cry: May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let
sound: May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let
last: May Je - sus Christ be praised! The
King: May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be



all our work and prayer we ask his lov - ing
mor-tals too up - raise their voice in hymns of
air and sea and sky from depth to height re -
night be-comes as day when from the heart we
this thee-ter - nal song through all the a - ges



care: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
praise: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
ply: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
say: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
long: May Je - sus Christ be praised!