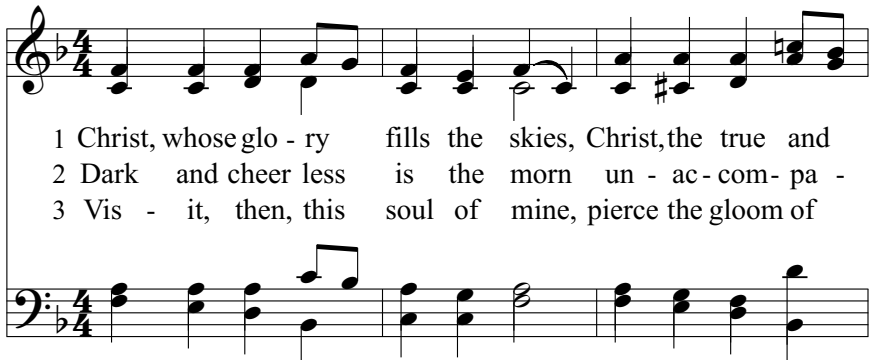


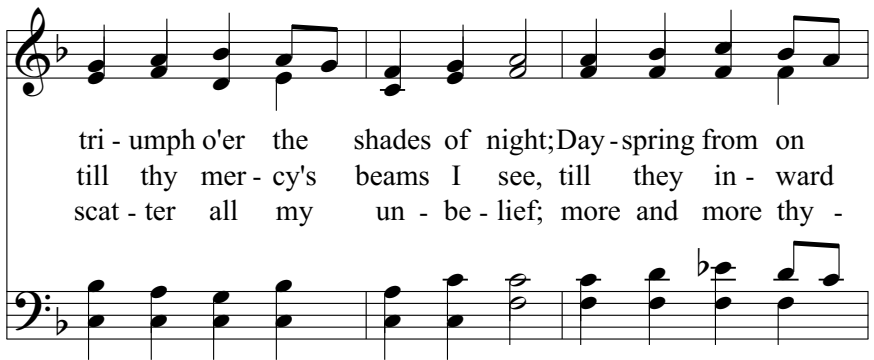
Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies



1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true and
2 Dark and cheer less is the morn un - ac - com - pa -
3 Vis - it, 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, glad my eyes and warm my heart.
self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day!