

# When Morning Gilds the Sky

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

May Je - sus Christ be praised! in all our work and prayer  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let mor - tals too up - raise  
 ▶ May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let air and sea and sky  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! The night be - comes as day  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this the e - ter - nal song

we ask his lov - ing care: May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 their voice in hymns of praise: May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 ▶ from depth to height re - ply: May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 when from the heart we say: May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 through all the a - ges long: May Je - sus Christ be praised!

Text: German, c. 1800; tr. Edward Caswall,  
 1858, alt.

Tune: Joseph Barnby, 1868



666 D

LAUDES DOMINI

[www.hymnary.org/text/when\\_morning\\_gilds\\_the\\_skies](http://www.hymnary.org/text/when_morning_gilds_the_skies)