

When Morning Gilds The Skies

German, 19th Cent.

Tr. Edward Caswall, 1854

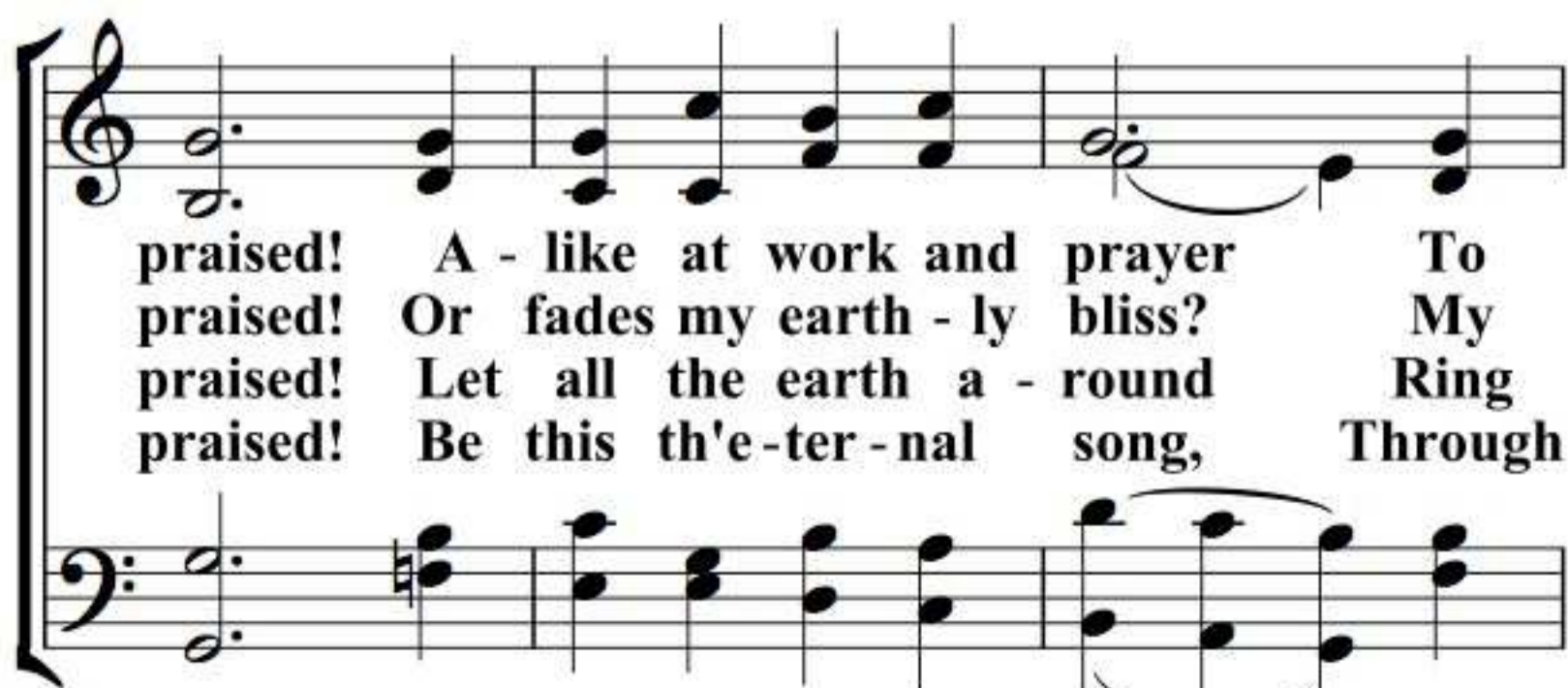
Joseph Barnby, 1868



When morn-ing gilds the skies, my
Does sad-ness fill my mind? A
Ye na-tions of man-kind, In
Be this, while life is mine, My



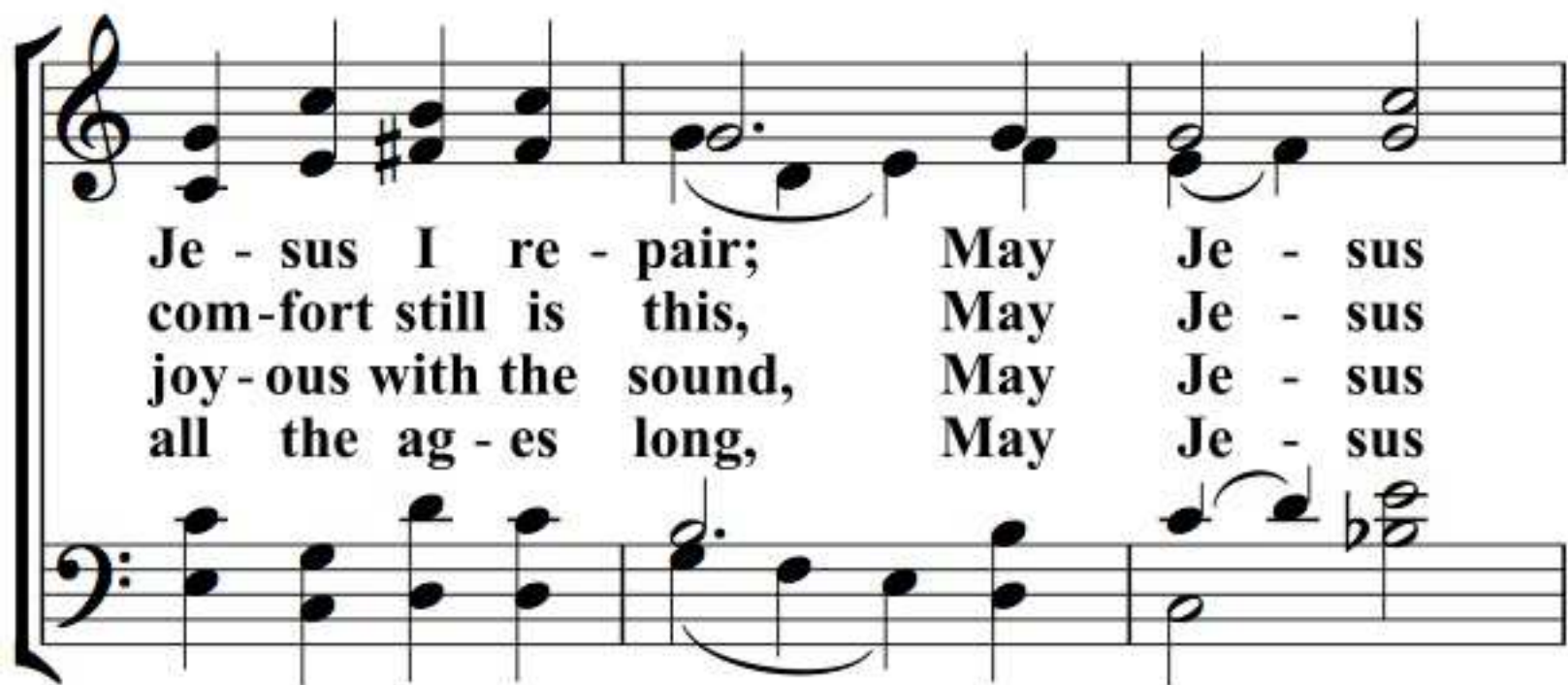
heart a-wak-ing cries, May Je-sus Christ be
sol-ace here I find, May Je-sus Christ be
this your con-cord find, May Je-sus Christ be
can-ti-cle di-vine, May Je-sus Christ be



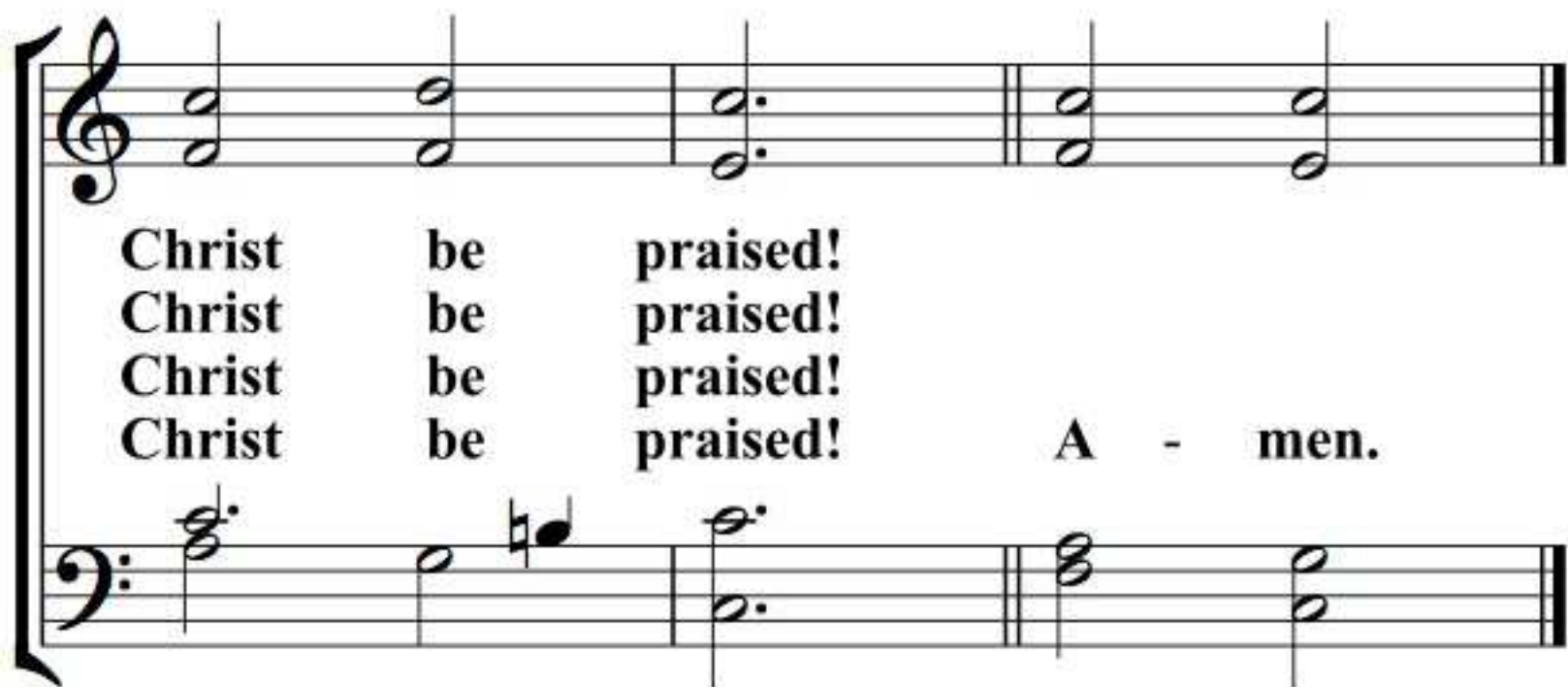
praised! A-like at work and prayer To
praised! Or fades my earth-ly bliss? My
praised! Let all the earth a-round Ring
praised! Be this th'e-ter-nal song, Through

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page 2



Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus
com-fort still is this, May Je - sus
joy-ous with the sound, May Je - sus
all the ag - es long, May Je - sus



Christ be praised!
Christ be praised!
Christ be praised!
Christ be praised! A - men.