

Christ, Whose glory fills the skies

F
Verse

Dm

F/C C F

3 A Dm F/C C F

5 F/A C7/G F F/C C

7 C7 F/C C F

tri - umph o'er the shades of night;
till thy mer cy's beams I see;
scat - ter all my un - be - lief;

9 F7 B♭/D

Day - spring from on high,
till they in ward light be near;
more and more thy self im - part,
 play,

11 D Gm F/C C7 F

Day - star, in my heart ap pear.
cheer - my eyes and the warm my heart.
shin - ing to the per - fect day.