

Christ, Whose glory fills the skies

Verse

F Dm F/C C F

Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies,
 Dark and cheer - less is the morn
 Vis - it then this soul of mine;

3 A Dm F/C C F F/A C7/G F F/C C

Christ, the true, the on - ly light, Sun of Righ - teous - ness, a - rise,
 un - ac - com - pa - nied by thee; joy - less is the day's re - turn,
 pierce the gloom of sin and grief; fill me, Ra - dian - cy di - vine,

7 C7 F/C C F F7 Bb/D

tri - umph o'er the shades of night; Day - spring from on high, be near;
 till thy mer - cy's beams I see; till they in - ward light im - part,
 scat - ter all my un - be - lief; more and more thy - self dis - play,

- 2 -

11

D Gm F/C C7 F

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