

When Morning Gilds the Skies

Verse

B \flat E \flat F7

When morn - ing gilds the skies
Does sad - ness fill my mind?
Let earth's wide cir - cle round
Be this, while life is mine,

4 Gm C7

my heart a - wak - ing cries:
A so - lace here I find:
in joy - ful notes re - sound:
my can - ti - cle di - vine,

7 F C C7 F

May Je - sus Christ be praised!
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10

B \flat E \flat F7

A - like at work and prayer,
Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
Let air and th'e - sea - and sky
Be this th'e - ter - nal song

13

B \flat C7 F

to Je - sus I re - pair:
My com - fort still is this:
from depth to height re - ply:
through all the a - ges long,

16

B \flat B \flat 7/A \flat E \flat /G F7 B \flat

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