

When Morning Gilds the Skies

1. When mor - ning gilds the skies— my heart a - wak - ing
 2. The night be - comes as day— when from the heart we
 3. Let all the earth a - round— ring joy - ous with the
 4. Be this, while life is mine,— my can - ti - cle di -

cries: May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and
 say: May Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark - ness
 sound: May Je - sus Christ be praised! In heaven's e - ter - nal
 vine: May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal

prayer, to Je - sus I re - pair: May
 fear when this sweet chant they hear: May
 bliss the love - liest strain is this: May
 song through all the a - ges long: May

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