

When Morning Gilds the Skies



1. When mor-ning gilds the skies, — My heart a - wa - king
2. The night be-comes as day, — When from the heart we
3. Ye na - tions of man - kind, — In this your con-cord
4. In heavn's e - ter - nal bliss — The love-liest strain is



cries, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and
say, May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark-ness
find: May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let all the earth a -
this, May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and



prayer, To Je - sus I re - pair, May
fear, When this sweet song they hear, May
round Ring joy - ous with the sound: May
sky Fri - om depth to height reply, May



Je - sus Christ be praised.
Je - sus Christ be praised.
Je - sus Christ be praised.
Je - sus Christ be praised.