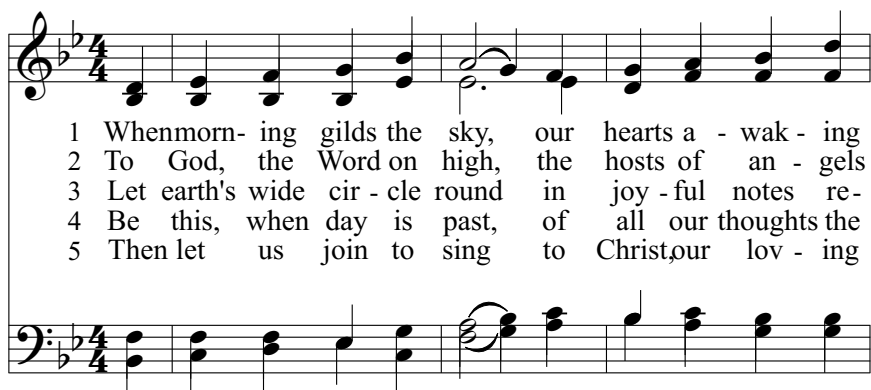
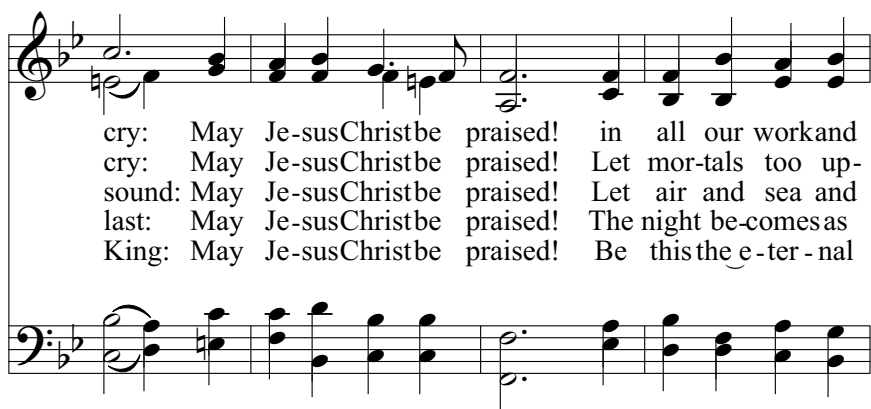


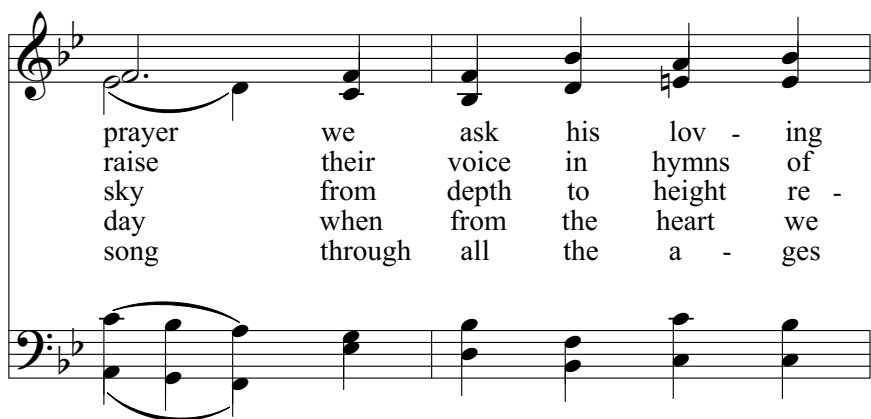
# When Morning Gilds the Sky



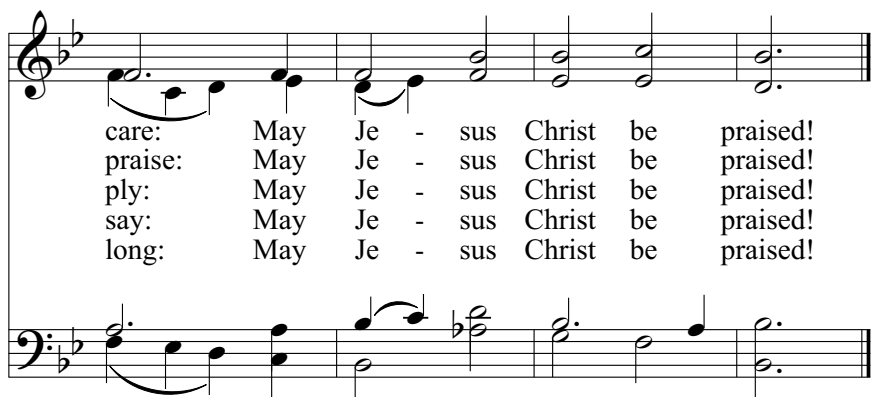
1 When morn- ing gilds the sky, our hearts a - wak - ing  
 2 To God, the Word on high, the hosts of an - gels  
 3 Let earth's wide cir - cle round in joy - ful notes re -  
 4 Be this, when day is past, of all our thoughts the  
 5 Then let us join to sing to Christ, our lov - ing



cry: May Je - sus Christ be praised! in all our work and  
 cry: May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let mor - tals too up -  
 sound: May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let air and sea and  
 last: May Je - sus Christ be praised! The night be - comes as  
 King: May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this the e - ter - nal



prayer we ask his lov - ing  
 raise their voice in hymns of  
 sky from depth to height re -  
 day when from the heart we  
 song through all the a - ges



care: May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 praise: May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 ply: May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 say: May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 long: May Je - sus Christ be praised!