

Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

Text: Charles Wesley, 1740;
Tune: RATISBON; J. G. Werner's Choralbuch, 1815;



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



Christ, the true and on - ly Light,
un - ac - comp - an - ied by thee;
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;



Sun of Right - eous ness, arise,
Joy - less me, is the day's re - turn
Fill me, Rad - ian - cy di - vine,



Tri - umph o'er the shade of night;
till thy mer - cy's beams I see;
Scat - ter all my un - be - lief;



Day - spring from on - high, be near;
Till they and in - ward thy light impart,
More and more thy self dis - play,



Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.
Glad - my eyes to and the warm my - heart.
Shin - ing to the per - fect day!