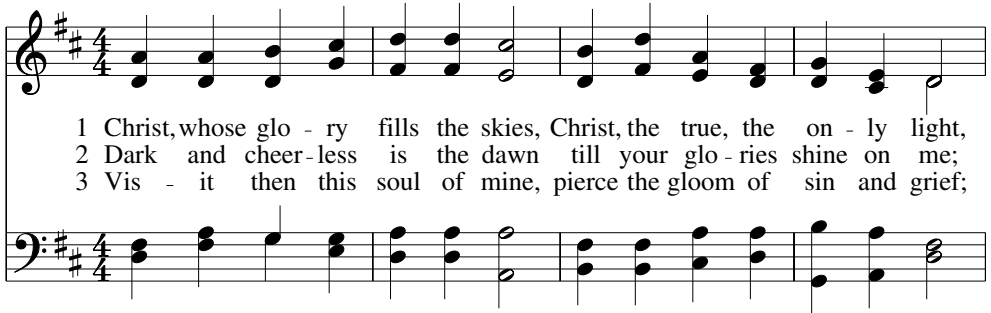


# Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies 91



1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,  
2 Dark and cheer-less is the dawn till your glo - ries shine on me;  
3 Vis - it then this soul of mine, pierce the gloom of sin and grief;



Sun of right-eous-ness, a - rise, tri-umph o - ver shades of night:  
joy - less is the day's re - turn till your mer-cy's beams I see:  
fill me, ra - dian - cy di - vine, scat - ter all my un - be - lief;



Day-spring from on high, be near, Day-star, in my heart ap - pear!  
as they in - ward light im - part, cheer my eyes and warm my heart.  
more and more your - self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day!