

When Morning Gilds the Skies

Katholisches Gesangbuch, Würzburg

tr. Edward Caswall

Joseph Barnby

1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak-ing
2. The night becomes as day, When from the heart we
3. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The loveliest strain is
4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di-

cries: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
say, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
this, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
vine, May Je - sus Christ be praised!

A - like at work and prayer, To Je - sus I re-
The pow'rs of darkness fear, When this sweet song they
Let earth, and sea, and sky From depth to height re-
Be this th'e ter - nal song Through all the a - ges

pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
-ply: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
long: May Je - sus Christ be praised!