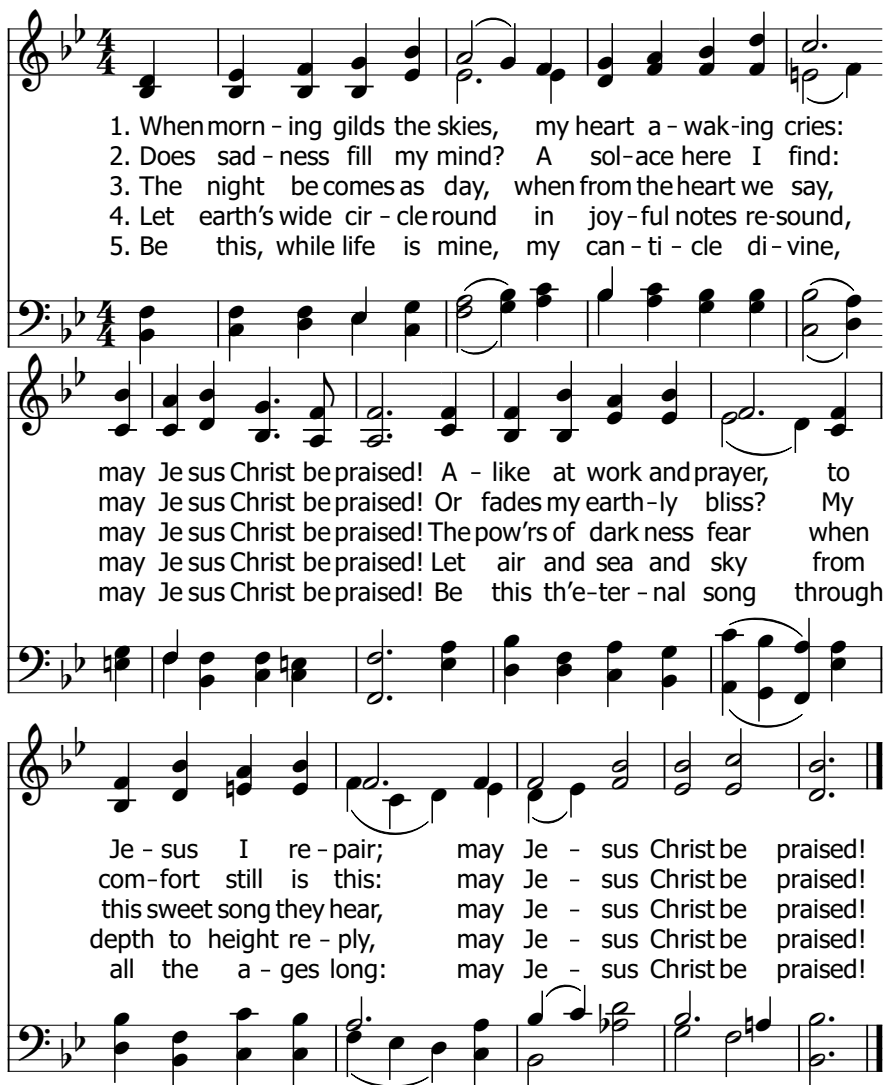


When Morning Gilds the Skies

Katholisches Gesangbuch, Würzburg
tr. Edward Caswall

Joseph Barnby



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing cries:
 2. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find:
 3. The night be comes as day, when from the heart we say,
 4. Let earth's wide cir - cle round in joy - ful notes re - sound,
 5. Be this, while life is mine, my can - ti - cle di - vine,

may Je sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer, to
 may Je sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly bliss? My
 may Je sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark ness fear when
 may Je sus Christ be praised! Let air and sea and sky from
 may Je sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song through

Je - sus I re - pair; may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 com - fort still is this: may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 this sweet song they hear, may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 depth to height re - ply, may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 all the a - ges long: may Je - sus Christ be praised!