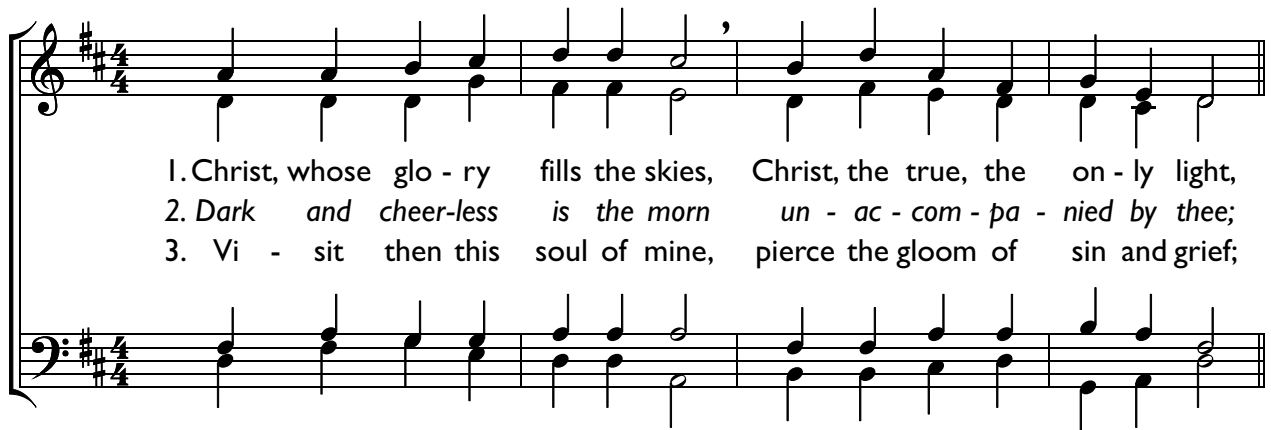


AMNS 4 Christ, whose glory fills the skies

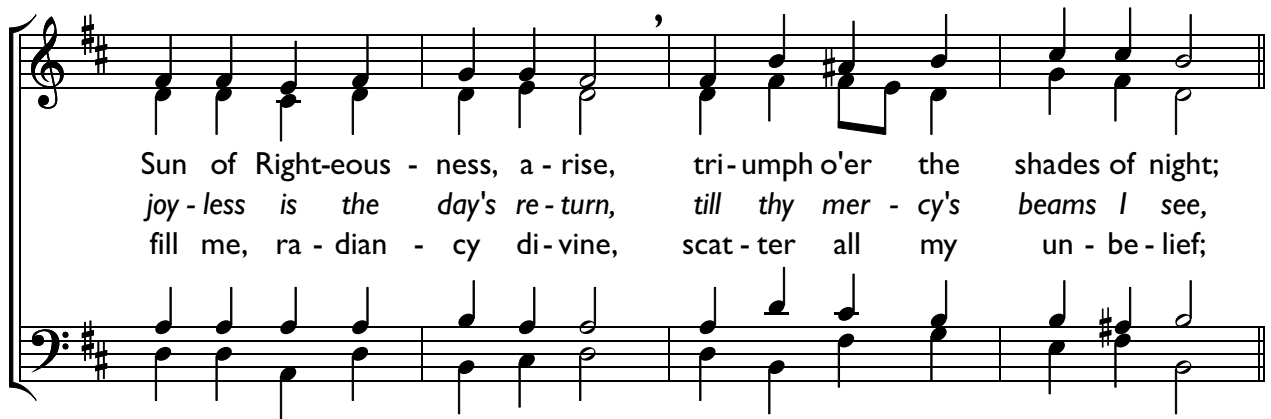
Melody: Ratisbon

Charles Wesley
(1707-1788)

Melody from Werner's Choralbuch
(Leipzig, 1815)



1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,
2. Dark and cheer-less is the morn un - ac - com - pa - nied by thee;
3. Vi - sit then this soul of mine, pierce the gloom of sin and grief;



Sun of Right-eous - ness, a - rise, tri-umph o'er the shades of night;
joy - less is the day's re - turn, till thy 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.
till they in - ward light im - part, glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
more and more thy - self dis - play, shi - ning to the per - fect day.