

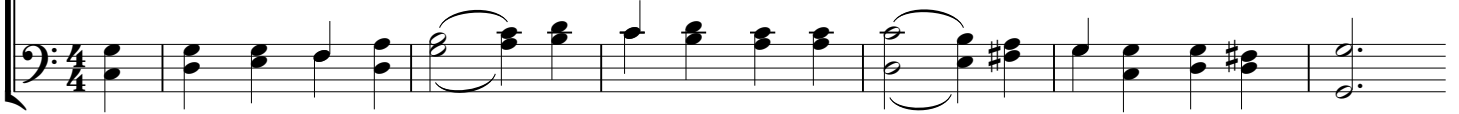
When Morning Gilds the Skies

The LORD gave, and the LORD hath taken away; blessed be the name of the LORD. Job 1:21

...that God in all things may be glorified through Jesus Christ, to whom be praise and dominion for ever and ever. 1 Pet. 4:11



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
2. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
3. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
4. The night be - comes as day When from the heart we say: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
5. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
6. Be this, while life is mine, My song of love di - vine: May Je - sus Christ be praised!



A - like at work and prayer, To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earth - ly bliss? My com - fort still is this, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When e - vil thoughts mo - lest, With this I shield my breast: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
The pow'rs of dark - ness fear When this sweet chant they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Sing this e - ter - nal song Through all the a - ges long: May Je - sus Christ be praised!



WORDS: *Katholisches Gesangbuch, pub.ca.1744; tr. Edward Caswall, pub.1854; tr. Robert S. Bridges, pub.1899; alt.*
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