

# When Morning Gilds the Skies



1. When mor - ning gilds the skies\_\_ my heart a - wak - ing
2. The night be - comes as day\_\_ when from the heart we
3. Let all the earth a - round\_\_ ring joy - ous with the
4. Be this, while life is mine,\_\_ my can - ti - cle di -



cries: May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and  
 say: May Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark - ness  
 sound: May Je - sus Christ be praised! In heaven's e - ter - nal  
 vine: May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal



prayer, to Je - sus I re - pair: May  
 fear when this sweet chant they hear: May  
 bliss the love - liest strain is this: May  
 song through all the a - ges long: May



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