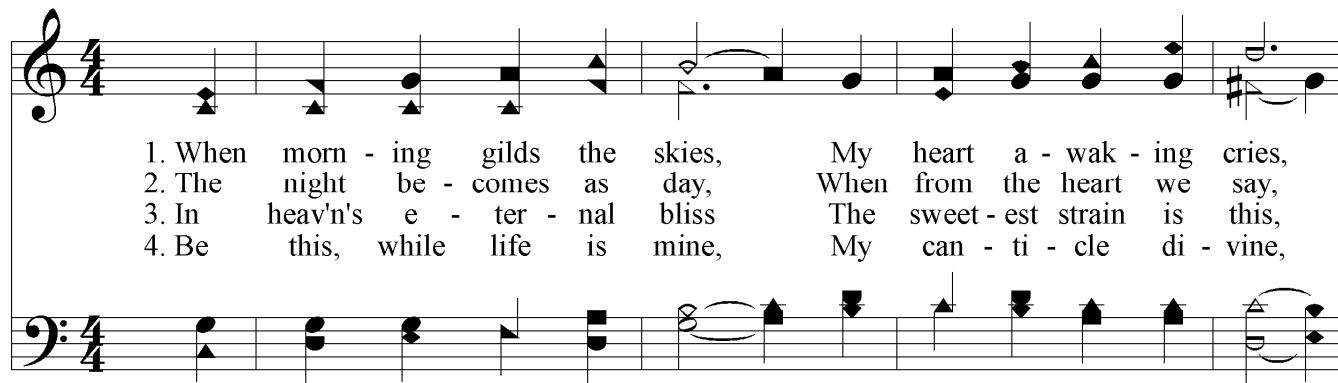
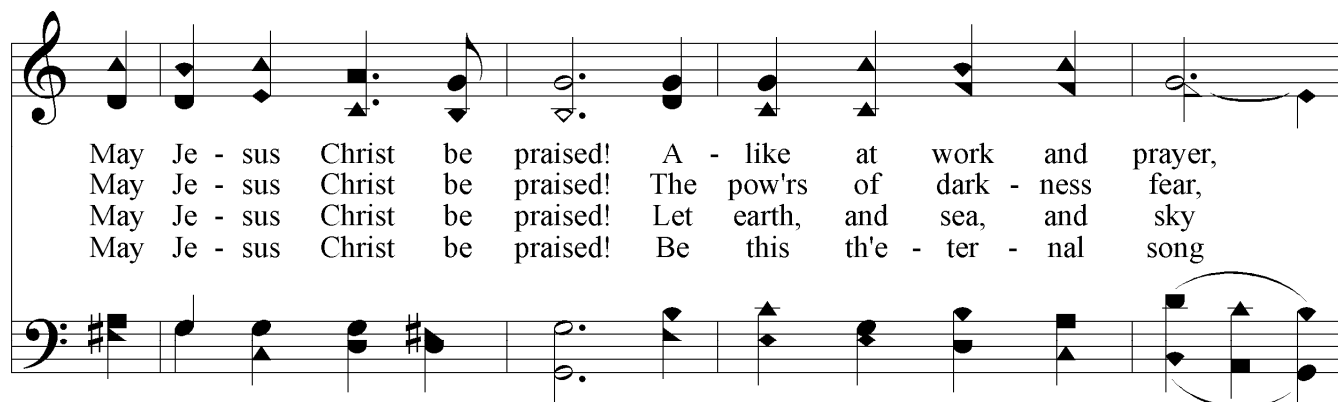


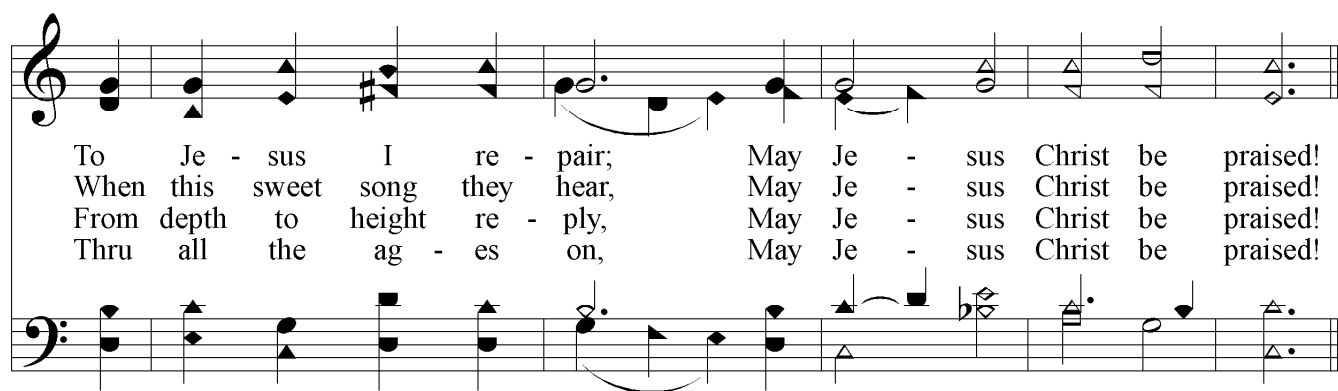
# When Morning Gilds the Skies



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



May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,  
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,  
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky  
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song



To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
When this sweet song they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
Thru all the ag - es on, May Je - sus Christ be praised!