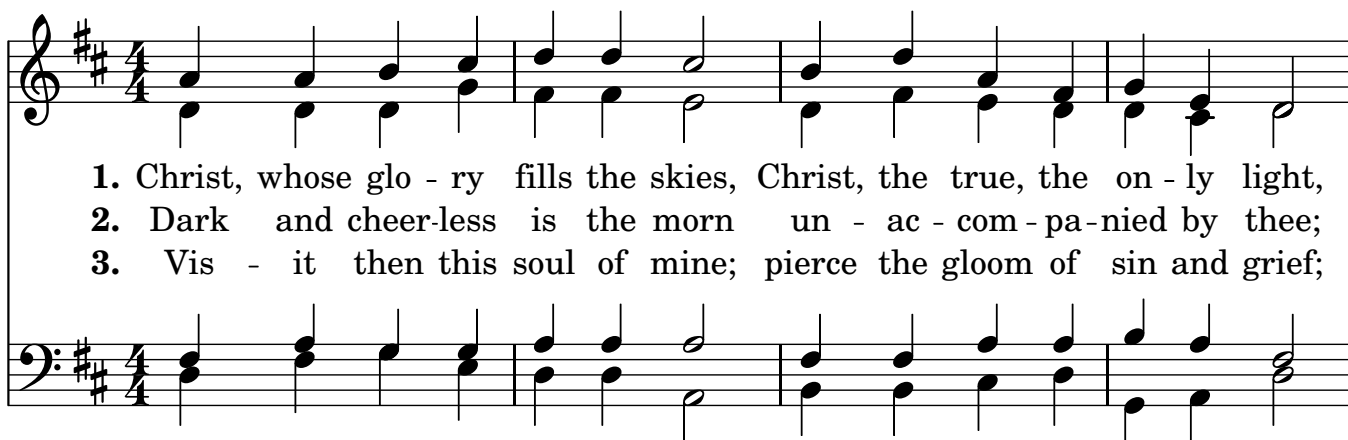




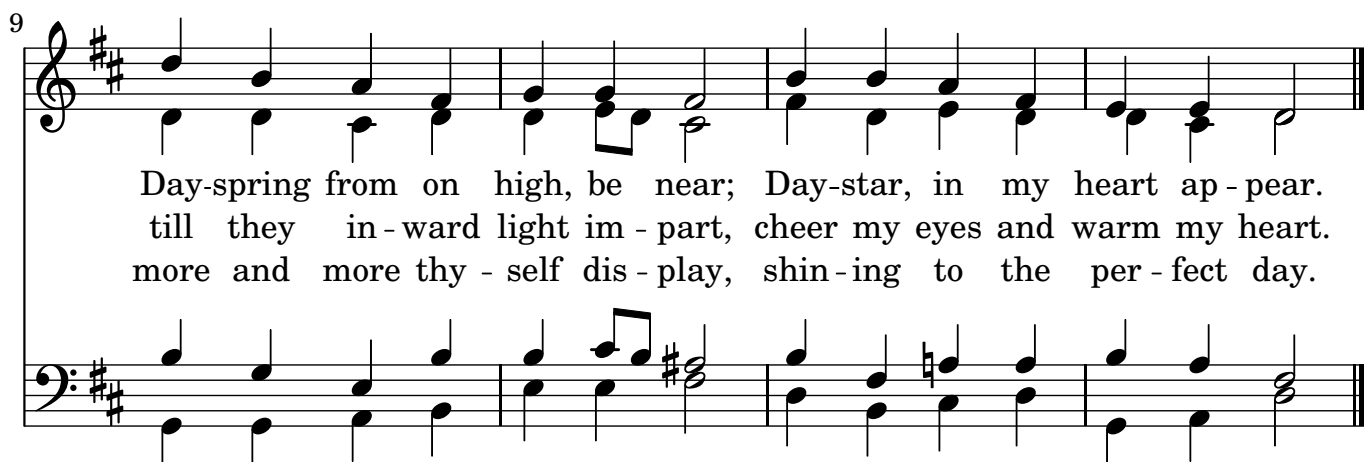
1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,
 2. Dark and cheer-less is the morn un - ac - com - pa-nied by thee;
 3. Vis - it then this soul of mine; pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

5



Sun of Righ-teous-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;

9



Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear.
 till they in-ward light im - part, cheer my eyes and warm my heart.
 more and more thy - self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day.