

When Morning Gilds the Skies

C F C F Dm G F G Am Am7 D7

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

G C D G C G F G7

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and pray'r
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
 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

C D7 G G7 C C7 F G7 C

To Je - sus I re - pair;
 With this I shield my breast,
 My com - fort still is this,
 When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 From depth to height, re - ply,
 Through a - ges all a - long,

Music: Joseph Barnby, 1868

Text: Anonymous German, 1828; tr. Edward Caswell, 1854

LAUDES DOMINI

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