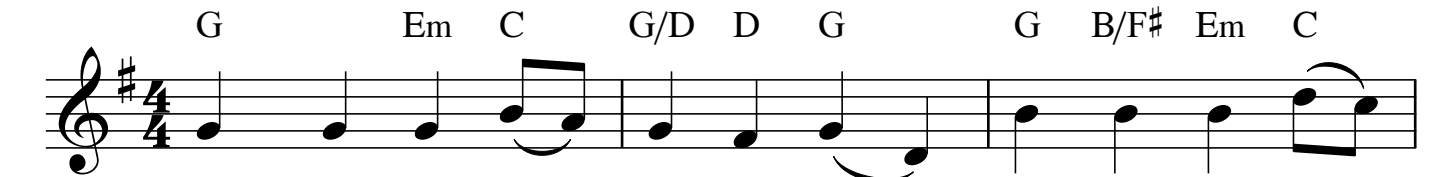


Christ, Whose Glory Fills The Skies

Charles Wesley

Charles F. Gounod

G Em C G/D D G G B/F# Em C



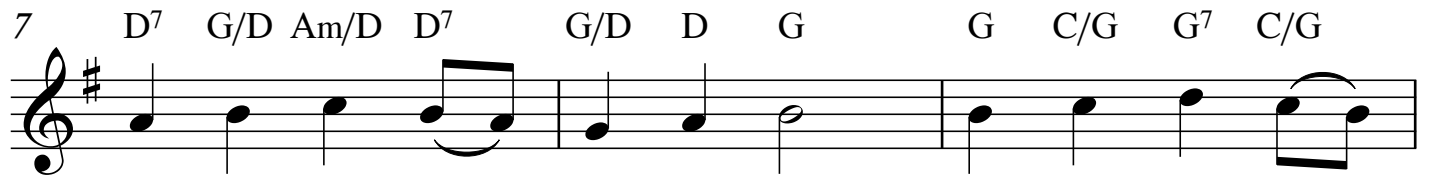
Christ, whose glo - ry___ fills the skies;_ Christ, the true, the___
Dark and cheer less___ is the morn_ Un - ac - com - pa -
Vis - it, then, this___ soul of mine;_ Pierce the gloom of___

4 G/D D G G/B Am⁷ D⁷/A G G/D D



on - ly Light, Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise,___
nied by Thee; Joy - less is the day's_ re - turn___
sin and grief; Fill me, Ra - dian - cy___ di - vine;___

7 D⁷ G/D Am/D D⁷ G/D D G G C/G G⁷ C/G



Tri - umph o'er the___ shades of night; Day - spring from on___
Till Thy mer - cy's___ beams I see; Till they in - ward
Scat - ter all my___ un - be - lief; More and more Thy -

10 G/F C/E E Am G/B G/D D⁷ G



high, be near; Day - star, in my___ heart ap - pear.
light im - part, Glad my eyes and___ warm my heart.
self dis - play, Shin - ing to the___ per - fect day.