

Christ, Whose Glory Fills The Skies

Charles Wesley

Charles F. Gounod

E \flat Cm A \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat E \flat E \flat G/D Cm A \flat

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 E \flat /B \flat B \flat E \flat E \flat /G Fm 7 B \flat 7 /F E \flat E \flat /B \flat B \flat

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 B \flat 7 E \flat /B \flat Fm/B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat /B \flat B \flat E \flat E \flat A \flat /E \flat E \flat 7 A \flat /E \flat

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 E \flat /D \flat A \flat /C C Fm E \flat /G E \flat /B \flat B \flat 7 E \flat

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.