

Christ, Whose Glory Fills The Skies

Charles Wesley

Charles F. Gounod

F Dm Bb F/C C F F A/E Dm Bb

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 F/C C F F/A Gm7 C7/G F F/C C

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 C7 F/C Gm/C C7 F/C C F F Bb/F F7 Bb/F

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 F/Eb Bb/D D Gm F/A F/C C7 F

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.