

# 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 Am<sup>7</sup> D<sup>7</sup>/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 D<sup>7</sup> G/D Am/D D<sup>7</sup> G/D D G G C/G G<sup>7</sup> 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 D<sup>7</sup> 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.