CHRIST, WHOSE GLORY FILLS THE SKIES

- Christ, YOUR glory fills the sky, YOU, the true, and only light, Sun of righteousness, rise Win over the darkness of sin. Sun from heaven, come near; Day-star, shine in my heart.
- The morning is dark and sad
 When YOU are not with us;
 Day's coming brings no joy
 Until I see light join YOUR mercy,
 Until YOUR glory gives light,
 And makes happy my eyes, and comforts my heart.
- Therefore, visit my soul,
 Shine through the darkness of sin and grief;
 Fill me, holy brightness,
 Scatter all my not believe.
 Show YOURSELF more and more,
 And shine until the perfect day. Amen

TLH 359 LW 480 LBW 265 SBH 208





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