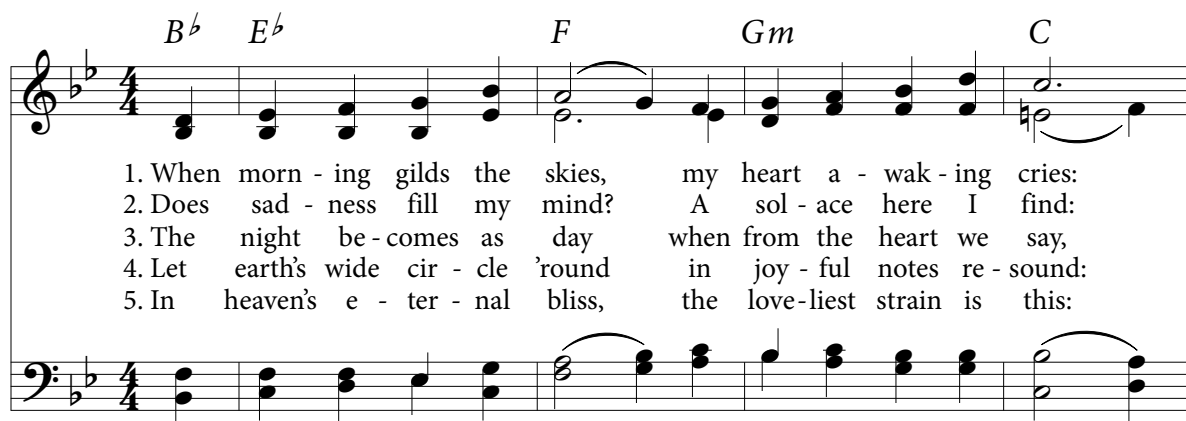


When Morning Gilds the Skies

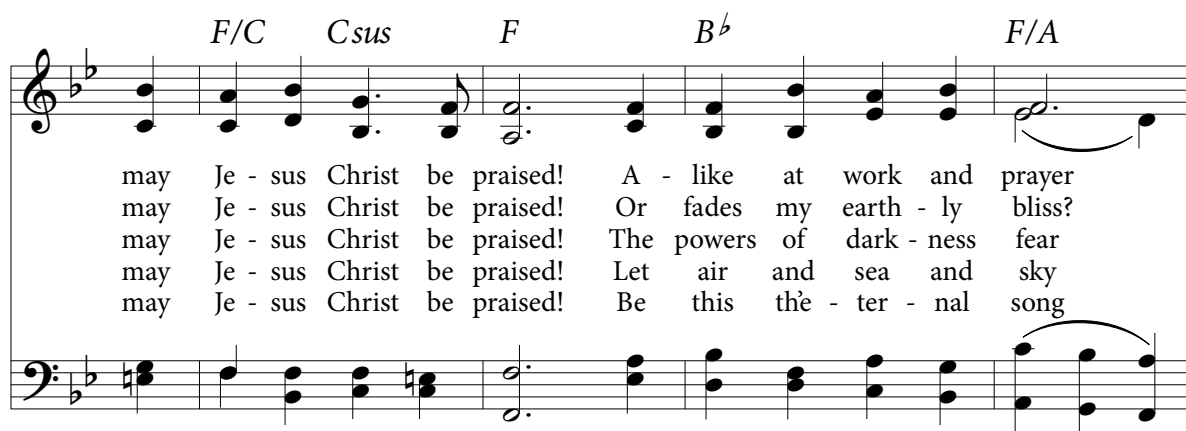
*I will bless the LORD at all times; His praise
shall continually be in my mouth. Psalm 34:1*

B $\flat$ E $\flat$ F Gm C



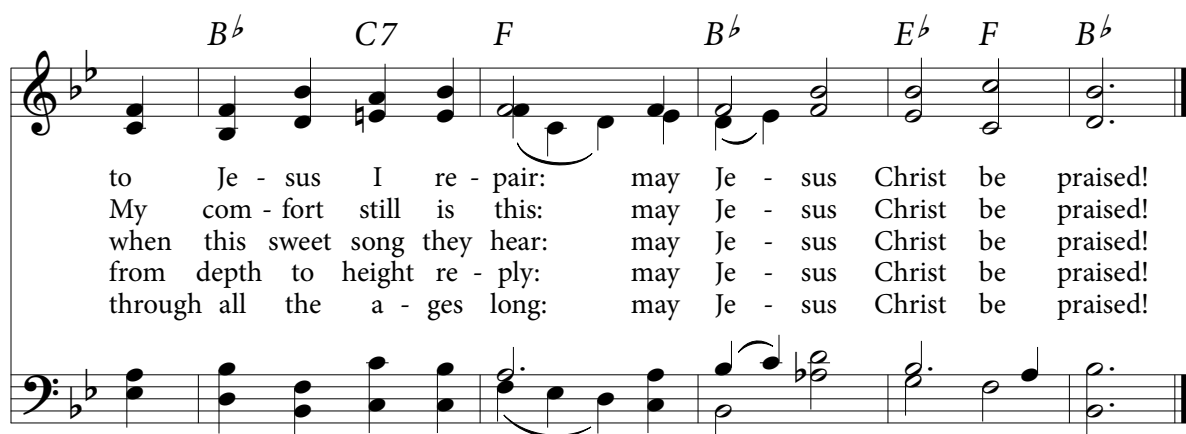
1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing cries:
 2. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find:
 3. The night be - comes as day when from the heart we say,
 4. Let earth's wide cir - cle 'round in joy - ful notes re - sound:
 5. In heaven's e - ter - nal bliss, the love - liest strain is this:

F/C C sus F B $\flat$ F/A



may Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer
 may Je - sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
 may Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark - ness fear
 may Je - sus Christ be praised! Let air and sea and sky
 may Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this thè - ter - nal song

B $\flat$ C7 F B $\flat$ E $\flat$ F B $\flat$



to Je - sus I re - pair: may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 My com - fort still is this: may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 when this sweet song they hear: may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 from depth to height re - ply: may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 through all the a - ges long: may Je - sus Christ be praised!