

Christ, whose glory fills the skies

CHRIST'S GLORY 77 77 77

Stephen Barker (b. 1977)

Unison

CHRIST, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly light,
 2 Dark and cheer-less is the morn Un - ac - com - pan - ied by thee;
 3 Vi - sit then this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

5

Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night;
 Joy - less is the day's re - turn, Till thy mer - cy's beams I see;
 Fill me, ra - dian - cy di - vine, Scat - ter all my un - be - lief;

9

Day - pring from on high, be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.
 Till they in - ward light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
 More and more thy - self dis - play, Shi - ning to the per - fect day.

Words by Charles Wesley (1707-88)