

When Morning Gilds The Skies

German, 19th Cent.
Tr. Edward Caswall, 1854

Joseph Barnby, 1868

When morn - ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing
Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I
Ye na - tions of man - kind, In this your con - cord
Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di -

cries, May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and
find, May Je - sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly
find, May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let all the earth a -
vine, May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal

prayer To Je - sus I re - pair; May
bliss? My com - fort still is this, May
round Ring joy - ous with the sound, May
song, Through all the a - ges long, May
May
May
May

Je - sus Christ be praised!
Je - sus Christ be praised!
Je - sus Christ be praised!
Je - sus Christ be praised!
A - men.