

185

When Morning Gilds the Skies



1. When morn-ing gilds the skies my heart a - wak-ing cries:
2. The night be-comes as day when from the heart we say:
3. Let all the earth a - round ring joy - ous with the sound:
4. Be this, while life is mine, my can - ti - cle di - vine:



May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark-ness fear
May Je - sus Christ be praised! In heaven's e - ter - nal bliss
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song

