

When Morning Gilds the Skies

Katholisches Gesangbuch, Würzburg
tr. Edward Caswall

Joseph Barnby

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. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,
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, To Je - sus I re - pair;
The pow'rs of darkness fear, When this sweet song they hear,
Let earth, and sea, and sky From depth to height re - ply:
Be this th'e - ter - nal song Through all the a - ges long:

May Je - sus Christ be praised!