

DIX 77.77.77.

Arranged from "TREUER HEILAND"
CONRAD KOCHER

CHARLES WESLEY



1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the per - fect Light,
 2. Dark and cheer-less is the morn Un - com-pa-nioned,Lord,by thee ;
 3. Vis - it then this soul of mine,Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;



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;



Day-spring 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, Shin - ing to the per - fect day.

