## When morning gilds the skies





When morning gilds the skies, My heart awaking cries: May Jesus Christ be praised! When evening shadows fall, This rings my curfew call: May Jesus Christ be praised!

When mirth for music longs, This is my song of songs: May Jesus Christ be praised! God's holy house of prayer Has none that can compare With "May Jesus Christ be praised!"

No lovelier antiphon
In all high heaven is known
Than "May Jesus Christ be praised!"
There to the eternal Word
The eternal psalm is heard:
Oh, May Jesus Christ be praised!

Let all of humankind In this their concord find: May Jesus Christ be praised! Let all the earth around Ring joyous with the sound: May Jesus Christ be praised!

Sing, sun and stars of space, Sing, all who see his face, Sing, "Jesus Christ be praised!" God's whole creation over, Today and evermore Shall Jesus Christ be praised!

German hymn

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