

Christ, Whose glory fills the skies

Arr by Benjamin Carr (1769-1831)

Spanish Hymn
7.7.7.7.7

G D G C G C G D7 G

5 D G D7 G D G D G C G D

G F#dim G 10 C G C Amin G D7 G

Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Christ, the true, the only Light,
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Day-star, in my heart appear.

Visit then this soul of mine,
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
Fill me, Radiancy divine,
Scatter all my unbelief;
More and more Thyself display,
Shining to the perfect day.

Dark and cheerless is the morn
Unaccompanied by Thee;
Joyless is the day's return
Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
Till they inward light impart,
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

Charles Wesley