

Christ, Whose Glory Fills The Skies

C#m **A** **E** **C#m** **A** **E**
Christ, Whose glory fills the skies, Christ, the true, the only Light,
F#m7 **A** **B** **F#m7** **A** **B**
Sun of Righteousness, arise, triumph o'er the shades of night;
C#m **A** **F#m7** **A** **B** **C#m** **A** **E**
Dayspring from on high be near; Day-star, in my heart appear.

C#m **A** **E** **C#m** **A** **E**
Dark and cheerless is the morn unaccompanied by Thee;
F#m7 **A** **B** **F#m7** **A** **B**
Joyless is the day's return Till Thy mercy's beams I see;
C#m **A** **F#m7** **A** **B** **C#m** **A** **E**
Till they inward light impart, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.

C#m **A** **E** **C#m** **A** **E**
Visit then this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;
F#m7 **A** **B** **F#m7** **A** **B**
Fill me, Radiancy divine, Scatter all my unbelief;
C#m **A** **F#m7** **A** **B** **C#m** **A** **E**
More and more Thyself display, Shining to the perfect day.