

1 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;
Daystar, in my heart appear.

2. 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.

3. 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.

1 Blest are the pure in heart,
for they shall see our God;
the secret of the Lord is theirs,
their soul is Christ's abode.

2. The Lord, who left the heavens
our life and peace to bring,
to dwell in lowliness with men,
Their pattern and their King.

3. Still to the lowly soul
he doth himself impart,
and for his dwelling and his throne
chooseth the pure in heart.

4. Lord, we thy presence seek;
may ours this blessing be;
give us a pure and lowly heart,
a temple meet for thee.

**1. Be thou my vision, O Lord of
my heart,**

Be all else but naught to me save
that thou art;
Be thou my best thought in the day
and the night,
Both waking and sleeping, thy
presence my light.

2. Be thou my wisdom, be thou my
true word,
Be thou ever with me, and I with
thee, Lord;
Be thou my great Father, and I thy
true son;
Be thou in me dwelling, and I with
thee one.

3. Be thou my breastplate, my
sword for the fight,
be thou my whole armour, be thou
my true might,
Be thou my soul's shelter, be thou
my strong tower,
O raise thou me heavenward, great
Power of my power.

4. Riches I heed not, nor man's
empty praise,
Be thou mine inheritance now and
always,
Be thou, and thou only, the first in

my heart,
O Sovereign of heaven, my treasure
thou art!

5. High King of heaven, thou
heaven's bright sun,
O grant me it's joys after vict'ry is
won;
Great heart of my own heart,
whatever befall,
still be thou my vision, O Ruler of
all.

1 Alleluia! Sing to Jesus!

His the sceptre, his the throne;
alleluia! his the triumph,
his the victory alone.
Hark! The songs of peaceful Zion
thunder like a mighty flood;
Jesus, out of every nation,
hath redeemed us by his blood.

2. Alleluia! Not as orphans
are we left in sorrow now;
alleluia! he is near us,
faith believes, nor questions how.
Though the cloud from sight
received him,
when the forty days were o'er,
shall our hearts forget his promise,
"I am with you evermore"?

3. Alleluia! Bread of angels
thou on earth our food, our stay:
alleluia! here the sinful
flee to thee from day to day;
Intercessor, Friend of sinners,

earth's Redeemer, plead for me,
where the songs of all the sinless
sweep across the crystal sea.

4. Alleluia! King eternal,
thee the Lord of lords we own:
Alleluia! born of Mary,
earth thy footstool, heaven thy
throne.
Thou within the veil hast entered,
robed in flesh, our great High
Priest:
Thou on earth both priest and
victim
In the eucharistic feast.