

111 When Morning Gilds the Skies

B $\flat$ Cm7 B $\flat$ /D E $\flat$ Cm7 F7 E $\flat$ /G F7/Gm B $\flat$ /A Gm7 C7 Dm7

1 When morn-ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing cries,
 2 Does sad-ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find,
 3 The night be-comes as day, when from the heart we say,
 4 Be this, while life is mine, my can - ti - cle di - vine,

C7/E F B $\flat$ C7sus C7 F F/E $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D F7/C E $\flat$ /B $\flat$ F7/A E $\flat$ /G Dm/F

may Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer
 may Je - sus Christ be praised! Or fades my earth - ly bliss?
 may Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark-ness fear
 may Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song

F/E $\flat$ B $\flat$ /D B $\flat$ Am/C C7 F Dm F7/C B $\flat$ B $\flat$ /A $\flat$ E $\flat$ /G F7sus F7 B $\flat$

to Je - sus I re - pair, may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 My com-fort still is this, may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 when this sweet chant they hear, may Je - sus Christ be praised!
 through all the a - ges long, may Je - sus Christ be praised!