Now Daylight Floods the Morning Sky

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

| s - | d' - s - l - l - | s - f - m - m - |
Now daylight floods the morning sky, And

| f - m - r - s - | s - fe - s - s - |
earthward glides th'ap- proaching day, The

| d' - r' - m' - d' - | f' - m' - r' - m' - |
dancing rays of sunlight chase The

| d' - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - |
gathered fears of night away.

The other verses

2 Hence dreams that cloud the soul! away,
Ye terrors grim of midnight born!
Whate'er the dark of night hath bred,
Die in the light that greets the morn!

3 So when the day eternal breaks,—
That day for which our spirits long,—
Its light may fall to bless our souls,
E'en while we raise our morning song.

4 To God the Father throned in heaven,
To Christ the one begotten Son,
And to the Holy Ghost be praise,
Now, and while endless ages run.

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