When Morning Gilds the Skies

Doh is Bb · 4/4 Tune: LAUDES DOMINI

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| m - | f - s - l - d' - | t - - - l - s - |
  When    morning gilds the          skies, My heart

| l - t - d' - m' - | r' - - - - - d' - |
  awaking cries           May

| t - d' - l - - s | s - - - - - s - |
  Jesus Christ be          praised! A-

| s - d' - t - d' - | s - - - - - s - |
  like at work and         prayer, To

| s - d' - t - d' - | s - - - - - s - |
  Jesus I re-              pair; May

| s - - - d' - - - | d' - - - r' - - - |
  Jesus                  Christ be

| d' - - - - - |
  praised!
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The other verses

2 Does sadness fill my mind?
A solace here I find,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Or fades my earthly bliss?
My comfort still is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

3 When sleep her balm denies,
My silent spirit sighs,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
When evil thoughts molest,
With this I shield my breast:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

4 The night becomes as day
When from the heart we say:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The pow'rs of darkness fear
When this sweet chant they hear:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

5 In heav'n's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

6 Be this, while life is mine,
My canticle divine:
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Sing this eternal song
Through all the ages long:
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Tune LAUDES DOMINI by Joseph Barnby (1838–1896); words by Anonymous German (Beim frühen Morgenlicht); translated by Edward Caswall (1814–1878). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.