When Streaming from the Eastern Skies

Doh is Ab · 3/2 Tune: SELENA

| s - s - s - | l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
When streaming from the eastern skies, The morning

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - s - s - s - |
light salutes my eyes, O Sun of

| l - - - - - s - s - fe - | s - - - - - t - t - d' - |
righteousness di- vine, On me with

| r' - - - - - d' - d' - t - | d' - - - - - m' - m' - m' - |
beams of mercy shine, Chase the dark

| f' - - - - - m' - r' - d' - | l - - - - - l - l - l - |
clouds of sin a- way, And turn my

| s - s - s - - - s - - - | s - - - - - |
darkness into day.

The other verses

2 When to heaven's great and glorious King
My morning sacrifice I bring,
And, grieving o'er my guilt and shame,
Ask mercy, Savior, in Thy name,
My conscience sprinkle with Thy blood
And be my advocate with God.

3 When each day's scenes and labors close,
And wearied nature seeks repose,
With pardoning mercy, richly blest,
Guard me, my Savior, while I rest;
And as each morning's sun shall rise,
O lead me onward to the skies.

4 And at my life's last setting sun,
My conflict o'er, my labors done,
Jesus, Thy heavenly radiance shed,
To cheer and bless my dying bed;
And from death's gloom my spirit raise
To see Thy face and sing Thy praise.

Tune SELENA by Isaac B. Woodbury (1819–1858); words by William Shrubsole (1759–1829). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.