

CHRIST, WHOSE GLORY FILLS THE SKIES

Words: Charles Wesley, 1740

Music: Jeff Koonce, 2016

D A/C# D
Christ, whose glory fills the skies,
Bm G A
Christ, the true, the only Light,
D A/C# Bm
Sun of Righteousness, arise,
G A
Triumph o'er the shades of night;
Bm G
Dayspring from on high, be near;
Em7 G A D
Daystar, in my heart appear.

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.

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.