CHRIST, WHOSE GLORY FILLS THE SKIES

1. Christ, YOUR glory fills the sky,
   YOU, the true, and only light,
   Sun of righteousness, rise
   Win over the darkness of sin.
   Sun from heaven, come near;
   Day-star, shine in my heart.

2. The morning is dark and sad
   When YOU are not with us;
   Day’s coming brings no joy
   Until I see light join YOUR mercy,
   Until YOUR glory gives light,
   And makes happy my eyes, and comforts my heart.

3. Therefore, visit my soul,
   Shine through the darkness of sin and grief;
   Fill me, holy brightness,
   Scatter all my not believe.
   Show YOURSELF more and more,
   And shine until the perfect day. Amen

TLH 359
LW 480
LBW 265
SBH 208