

# Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

D Am Gsus4 G

Christ, whose glo - ry fills the \_\_\_\_\_ skies, Christ, the  
 Dark and cheer - less is the \_\_\_\_\_ morn Un - a -  
 Vi - sit then this soul of \_\_\_\_\_ mine, Pierce the

D D Am

6 true, the on - ly Light, Sun of Right - ous - ness a - rise,  
 com - pan - ied by Thee; Joy - less is the day's re - turn  
 gloom of sin and grief; Fill me, Ra - dian - cy di - vine,

Gsus4 G D

13 Tri - umph o'er the shades of night; Day - spring  
 Till Thy mer - cy's beams I see; Till \_\_\_\_\_ thy  
 Scat - ter all my un - be - lief; More \_\_\_\_\_ and

F G D F

17 from on \_\_\_\_\_ high, be near; Day - star, in my \_\_\_\_\_  
 in - ward \_\_\_\_\_ light im - part, Glad \_\_\_\_\_ my eyes, and \_\_\_\_\_  
 more Thy - self dis - play, Shi - ning to the \_\_\_\_\_

G D

22 heart ap - pear.  
 warm my heart.  
 per - fect day.