

Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies 173

1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the
 2. Dark and cheer - less is the morn un - ac - com - pa -
 3. Vis - it then this soul of mine; pierce the gloom of

on - ly light, Sun of Righ - teous - ness, a - rise,
 nied by thee; joy - less is the day's re - turn,
 sin and grief; fill me, Ra - dian - cy di - vine,

tri - umph o'er the shades of night; Day-spring from on
 till thy mer - cy's beams I see; till they in - ward
 scat - ter all my un - be - lief; more and more thy -

high, be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.
 light im - part, cheer my eyes and warm my heart.
 self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day.

WORDS: Charles Wesley, 1740
 MUSIC: J. G. Werner's *Choralbuch*, 1815; harm. by William H. Havergal, 1861

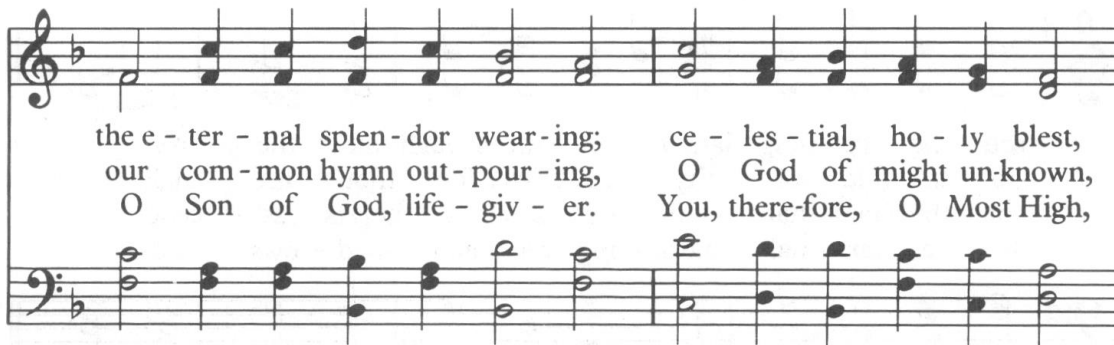
RATISBON
 77.77.77

O Gladsome Light

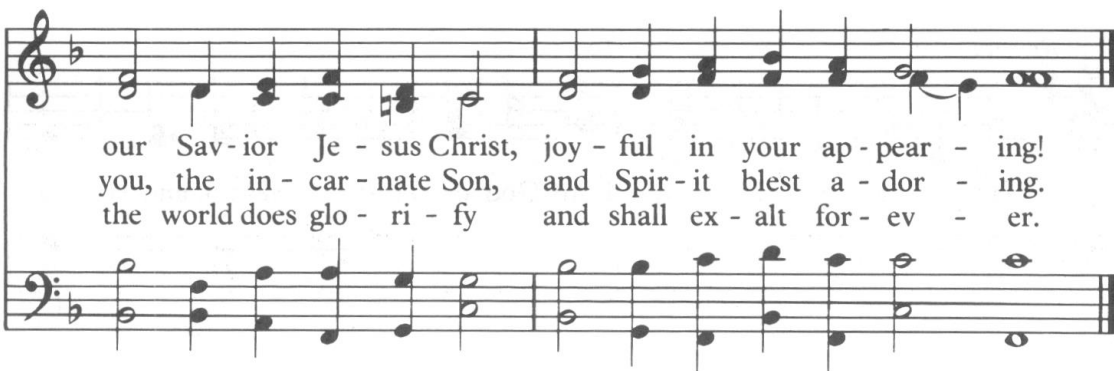
686



1. O glad-some light, O grace of our Cre - a - tor's face,
2. As fades the day's last light we see the lamps of night,
3. To you of right be - longs all praise of ho - ly songs,



the e - ter - nal splen - dor wear - ing; ce - les - tial, ho - ly blest,
our com - mon hymn out - pour - ing, O God of might un - known,
O Son of God, life - giv - er. You, there - fore, O Most High,



our Sav - ior Je - sus Christ, joy - ful in your ap - pear - ing!
you, the in - car - nate Son, and Spir - it blest a - dor - ing.
the world does glo - ri - fy and shall ex - alt for - ev - er.

WORDS: Ancient Greek hymn; trans. by Robert S. Bridges, 1899
MUSIC: Louis Bourgeois, 1547; harm. by Claude Goudimel, 1551

LE CANTIQUE DE SIMÉON
667.667

Immortal, Invisible, God Only Wise 103

1. Im - mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise,
 2. Un - rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and si - lent as light,
 3. To all, life thou giv - est, to both great and small;
 4. Thou reign - est in glo - ry; thou dwell - est in light;

in light in - ac - ces - si - ble hid from our eyes,
 nor want - ing, nor wast - ing, thou rul - est in might;
 in all life thou liv - est, the true life of all;
 thine an - gels a - dore thee, all veil - ing their sight;

most bless - ed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days,
 thy jus - tice like moun - tains high soar - ing a - bove
 we blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree,
 all laud we would ren - der: O help us to see

al - might - y, vic - to - rious, thy great name we praise.
 thy clouds which are foun - tains of good - ness and love.
 and with - er and per - ish, but naught chang - eth thee.
 'tis on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth thee.

WORDS: Walter Chalmers Smith, 1867 (1 Tim. 1:17)
 MUSIC: Welsh melody from *Canaidau y Cyssegr*, 1839; adapt. by John Roberts

ST. DENIO
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