When Morning Gilds the Skies

Soprano Descant

1. When morning gilds the skies my heart awaking cries: May Jesus Christ be praised! Alike at work and prayer, to

2. The night becomes as day when from the heart we say: May Jesus Christ be praised! The powers of darkness fear when

3. Let all the earth around ring joyous with the sound: May Jesus Christ be praised! In heaven's eternal bliss the

4. Be this, while life is mine, my canticle divine: May Jesus Christ be praised! Be this the eternal song through

Jesus Christ be praised! this sweet chant they hear: May Jesus Christ be praised!
Jesus Christ be praised! loveliest strain is this: May Jesus Christ be praised!

May Jesus Christ be praised! all the ages long: May Jesus Christ be praised!

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