

When Morning Gilds the Skies

*19th Century German Hymn
Edward Caswall*

Joseph Barnby

When morning gilds the skies,
My heart awaking cries,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Alike at work and prayer;
To Jesus I repair;
May Jesus Christ be praised!

The night becomes as day,
When from the heart we say,
May Jesus Christ be praised!
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet song they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised!

Ye nations of mankind,
In this your concord find;
May Jesus Christ be praised!
Let all the earth around
Ring joyous with the sound;
May Jesus Christ be praised!

In heavens eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May, Jesus Christ be praised!
Let earth, and sea, and sky
From depth to height reply,
Lord, Jesus Christ, be praised!

Bible Verse: Blessed be the name of the Lord. Job 1:21 ESV