

43

When Morning Gilds the Skies

From the German, c. 1800
Tr. by EDWARD CASWALL, 1853

Laudes Domini. 6.6.6.6.6.6.

JOSEPH BARNEY, 1868

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When - e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell,
3. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,
4. Ye na - tions of man - kind, In this your con - cord find,
5. In heaven's e - ter - nal bliss, The love - liest strain is this,
6. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The powers of dark - ness fear,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let all the earth a - round
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th' e - ter - nal song

To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Ring joy - ous with the sound, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Through all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praised!

44

Awake, My Soul

THOMAS KEN, 1692

The Morning Watch. L.M.

CARL F. PRICE (1881-

1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of du - ty run;
2. Shine on me, Lord; new life im - part! Fresh ar - dors kin - dle in my heart;
3. Di - rect, con - trol, sug - gest this day All I de - sign, or do, or say,
4. Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;