

St. Peter of the Fields Parish

Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

Lux Prima 7.7.7.7.7.7

Charles Wesley, 1740

Charles F. Gounod, 1872

1. Christ, Whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ the true, the on - ly Light, Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise,
 2. Dark and cheer - less is the morn Un - ac - com - pan - ied by Thee; Joy - less is the day's re - turn
 3. Vis - it then this soul of mine; Pierce the gloom of sin and grief; Fill me, Ra - dian - cy di - vine;

Tri - umph o'er the shades of night; Day - spring from on high, be near; Day - star in my heart ap - pear.
 Till Thy mer - cy's beams I see. Till they in - ward light im - part, Glad my eyes and warm my heart.
 Scat - ter all my un - be - lief; More and more Thy - self dis - play, Shin - ing to the per - fect day.