

# Christ, whose glory fills the skies

Longings — For Christ as Light

366

(Guitar)

1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies Christ, the true, the on - ly Light,  
Sun of Right - eous - ness, a - rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night;  
Day - spring from on high, be near, Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.

2. Dark and cheerless is the morn  
Unaccompanied by Thee;  
Joyless is the day's return,  
Till Thy mercy's beams I see,  
Till Thou inward light impart,  
Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
3. Visit then this soul of mine,  
Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;  
Fill me, Radiancy divine,  
Scatter all my unbelief;  
More and more Thyself display,  
Shining to the perfect day.