

Christ, whose glory fills the skies

Longings — For Christ as Light

366

(Guitar)

G		C	G	C	D⁷	G	
1. Christ, whose	glo - ry	fills	the	skies	Christ, the true, the	on - ly	Light,
G		C	G	C	D⁷	G	
Sun of	Right-eous-ness,	a - rise,	Tri - umph	o'er	the shades	of	night;
G	D⁷	G	C	Am	G	D⁷	G
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.