

Christ Whose Glory Fills the Skies

Charles Wesley

Tune: Ratisbon

Harm. and Desc:

Douglas J. Walczak (ASCAP)

$\text{♩} = 96$

Descant

3. Vis - it, then, this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

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1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Thou, the true, the on - ly Light,
2. Dark and cheer - less is the morn un - ac - comp - pa - nied by Thee;
3. Vis - it, then, this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief;

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Fill me, Ra - dian - cy Di - vine, Scat - ter all my un - be - lief.

Sun of Right - eous ness, a - rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night.
Joy - less is the day's re - turn Till Thy mer - cy's beams I see,
Fill me, Ra - dian - cy Di - vine, Scat - ter all my un - be - lief.

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More and more Thy - self dis - play, Shin - ing to the per - fect day.

Day - spring from on high be near; Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.
Till they in - ward light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
More and more Thy - self dis - play, Shin - ing to the per - fect day.

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