

AMNS 146 When morning gilds the skies

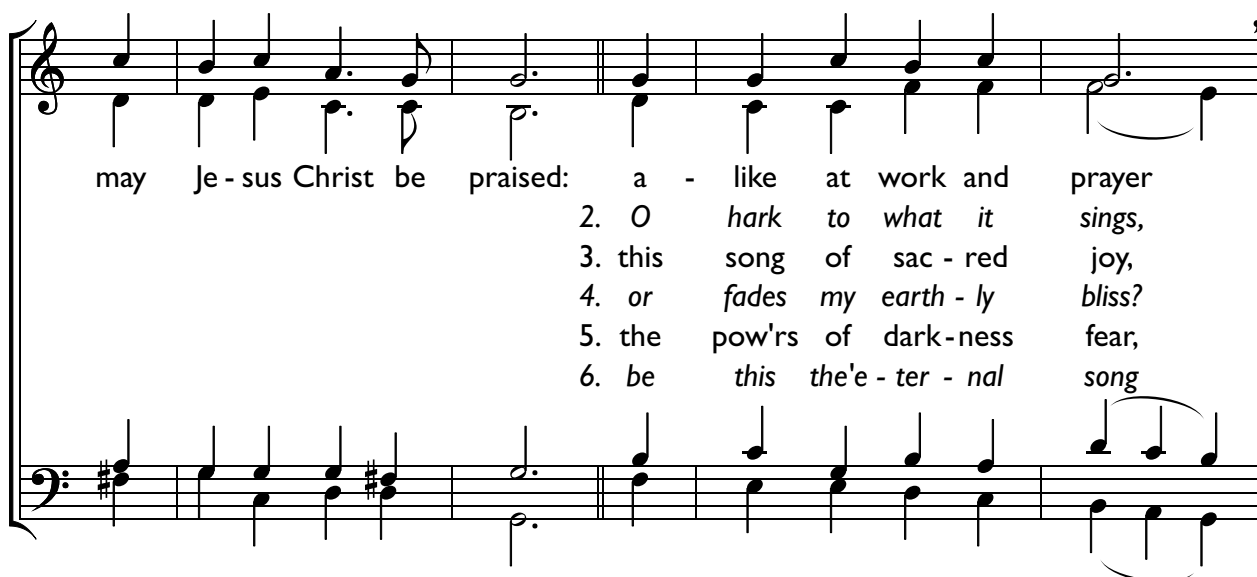
Melody: Laudes Domini

German, 19th cent.,
tr. E. Caswall (1814-1878)

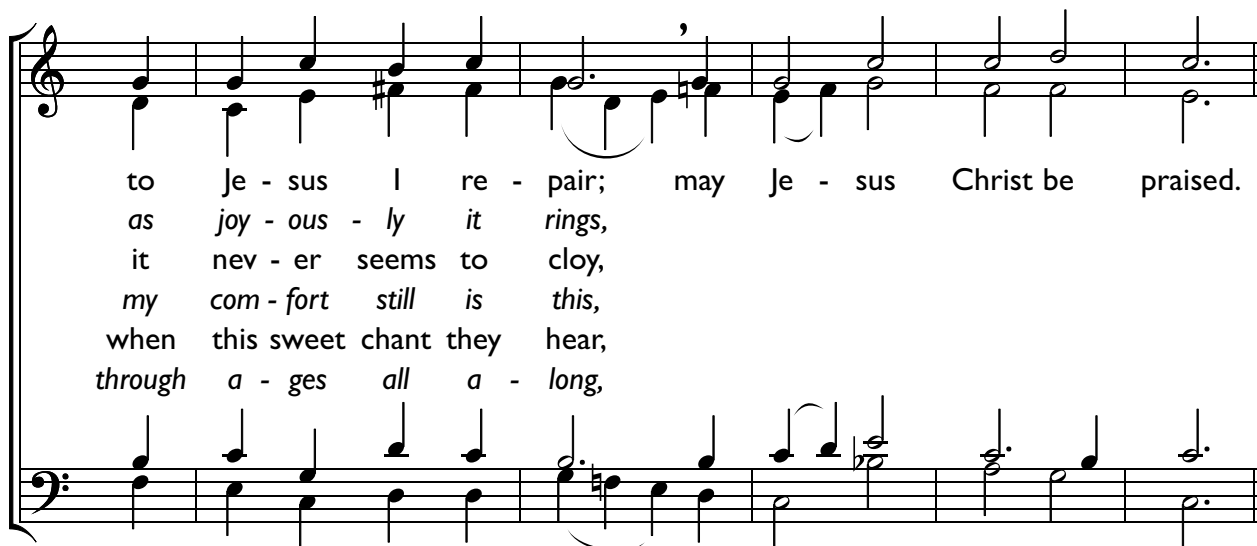
Joseph Barnby
(1838-1896)



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. My tongue shall nev - er tire of chant - ing with the choir,
4. Does sad - ness fill my mind? a so - lace here I find,
5. The night be - comes as day, when from the heart we say,
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
2. O hark to what it sings,
3. this song of sac - red joy,
4. or fades my earth - ly bliss?
5. the pow'rs of dark - ness fear,
6. be this the'e - ter - nal song



to Je - sus I re - pair; may Je - sus Christ be praised.
as joy - ous - ly it rings,
it nev - er seems to cloy,
my com - fort still is this,
when this sweet chant they hear,
through a - ges all a - long,