


Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies

Charles Wesley

Ronald E. McVey

Moderately

Organ



f

SA

f

Christ, whose glo-ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the

TB

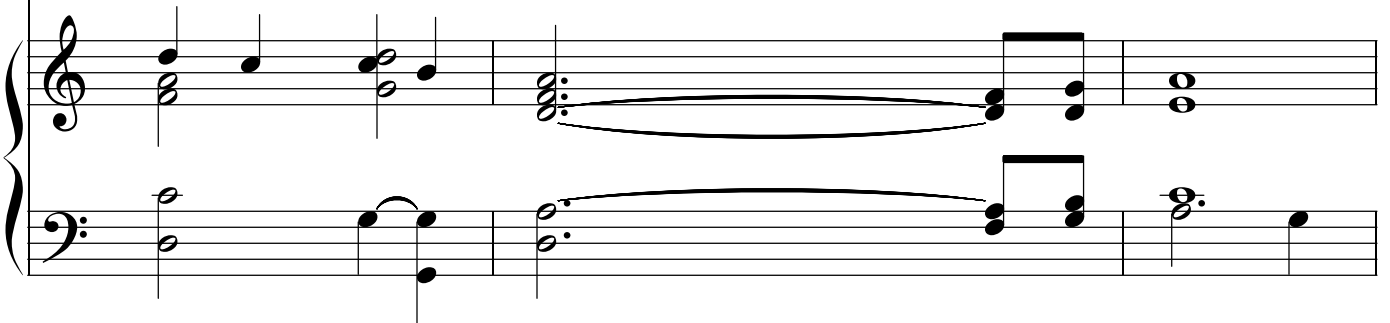
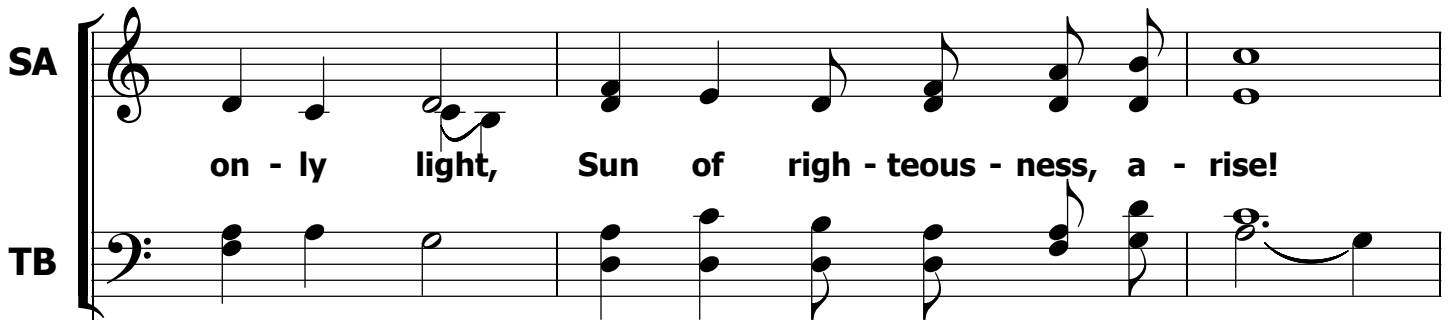


8

SA

on - ly light, Sun of righ - teous - ness, a - rise!

TB



11

SA
Tri - umph o'er
Tri - umph o'er the shades of night;

TB

13

SA

TB

16

SA *mp*
Day - spring from on high be near;

TB

mp

18 *mf* *f*

SA Day - star in my heart ap - pear.

TB *mf*

mf *f*

21 *poco rit.* *a tempo*

SA

TB

mf *mp* *p*

25 *p*

SA Dark and cheer-less is the morn un-ac -

TB Dark and cheer - less is the morn un-ac -

p

27

SA *mp*
 com - pa - nied by thee; joy - less is the

TB
 com - pa - nied by thee;

mp

30

SA
 day's re-turn, till thy mer - cy's beams I see,

TB

33

SA *p*
 till they in - ward light im - part, glad my eyes, and

TB

p

36

poco rit. **a tempo**

SA

TB

warm my heart.

41

Vis - it then this soul of mine! Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!

45

Fill me, Ra-dian-cy di-vine, scat - ter all my un - be -

scat - ter all my un - be -

48

SA

TB

lief;

lief;

52

SA

TB

mp

more and more thy - self dis - play, shin - ing to that

mp

55

SA

per - fect day.

TB

f

f

58

SA

Broader

Al - le-lu-ia, Al - le-lu-ia, Al - le-lu-ia!

TB

ff rit.

ff