

# 215 When Morning Gilds the Skies

*Worthy is the Lamb, who was slain, to receive honor and glory and praise! Revelation 5:12*

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries;  
 2. The night be - comes as day When from the heart we say,  
 3. Ye na - tions of man - kind, In this your con - cord find:  
 4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine:

May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let all the earth a - round  
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th'e - ter - nal song

To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 When this sweet song they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 Ring joy - ous with the sound: May Je - sus Christ be praised!  
 Thro' all the a - ges long: May Je - sus Christ be praised!

TEXT: *Katholisches Gesangbuch, Würzburg, 1828;*  
 translated by Edward Caswall  
 MUSIC: Joseph Barnby

LAUDES DOMINI  
 6.6.6.6.6.6.

*Optional last stanza setting*

4. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di -