

185 When Morning Gilds the Skies

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. Let all the earth a - round ring joy-ous with the sound:
 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 powers of dark-ness fear
 May Je - sus Christ be praised! In heaven's e - ter - nal bliss
 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 chant they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 the love-liest strain is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised!
 through all the a - ges long: May Je - sus Christ be praised!

WORDS: *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, ca. 1744; sts. 1, 2, 4 trans. by Edward Caswall, 1854; LAUDES DOMINI
 st. 3 by Robert S. Bridges, 1899 666.666
 MUSIC: Joseph Barnby, 1868

186 Alleluia

1. Al-le - lu - ia, al-le - lu - ia, al-le - lu - ia, al-le - lu - ia,

WORDS: Jerry Sinclair, 1972 ALLELUIA
 MUSIC: Jerry Sinclair, 1972 Irr.
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