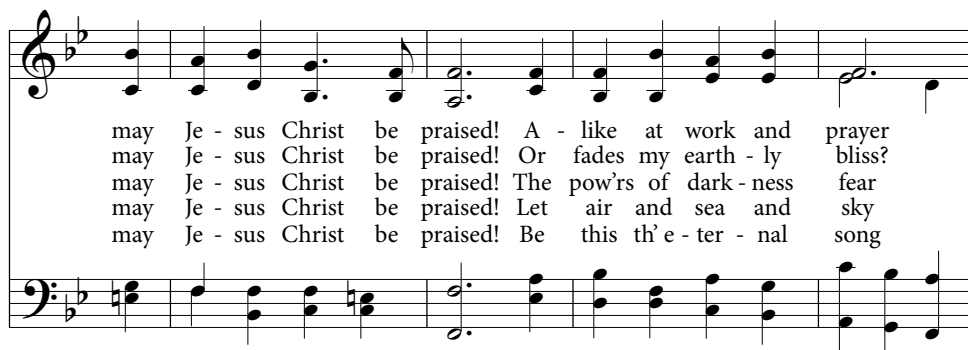


# When Morning Gilds the Skies

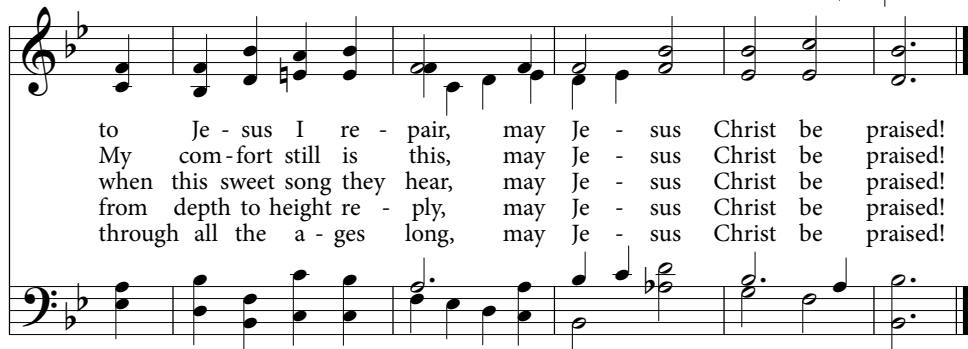
LAUDES DOMINI



1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, my heart a - wak - ing cries,  
2. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace here I find,  
3. The night be - comes as day when from the heart we say,  
4. Let earth's wide cir - cle round in joy - ful notes re - sound,  
5. 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! Or fades my earth - ly bliss?  
may Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear  
may Je - sus Christ be praised! Let air and sea and sky  
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!  
My com - fort still is this, may Je - sus Christ be praised!  
when this sweet song they hear, may Je - sus Christ be praised!  
from depth to height re - ply, may Je - sus Christ be praised!  
through all the a - ges long, may Je - sus Christ be praised!

WORDS: Sebastian Portner's *Katholisches Gesangbuch*, 1828;

6.6.6.6.6.6

tr. Edward Caswall, 1858

MUSIC: Joseph Barnby, 1868