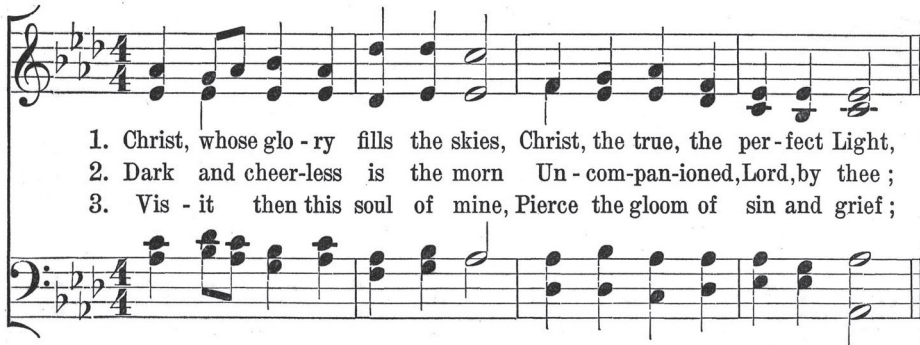


DIX 77.77.77.

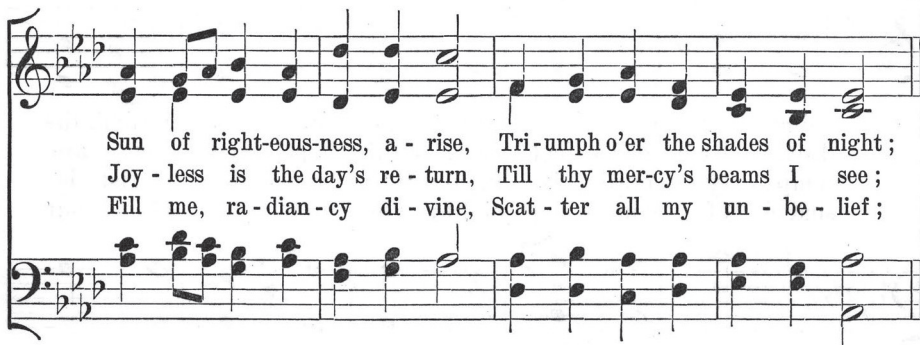
Arranged from "TREUER HEILAND"

CONRAD KOCHER

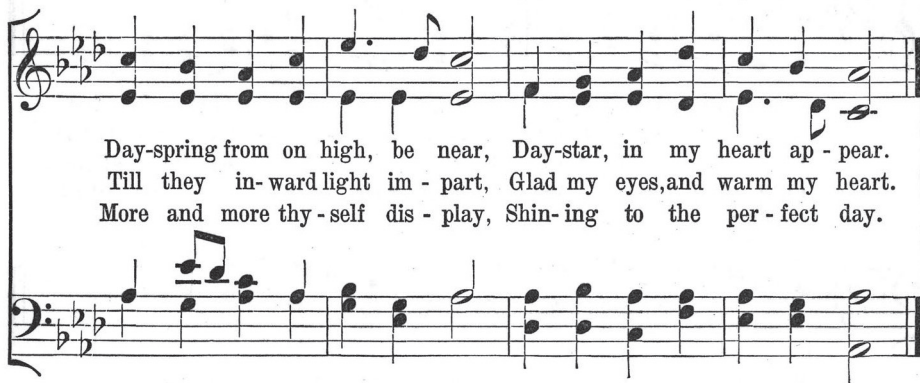
CHARLES WESLEY



1. Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the per - fect Light,
 2. Dark and cheer - less is the morn Un - com - pan - ioned, Lord, by thee ;
 3. Vis - it then this soul of mine, Pierce the gloom of sin and grief ;



Sun of right - eous - ness, a - rise, Tri - umph o'er the shades of night ;
 Joy - less is the day's re - turn, Till thy mer - cy's beams I see ;
 Fill me, ra - dian - cy di - vine, Scat - ter all my un - be - lief ;



Day - spring from on high, be near, Day - star, in my heart ap - pear.
 Till they in - ward light im - part, Glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
 More and more thy - self dis - play, Shin - ing to the per - fect day.