

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.

314 What Wondrous Love Is This

Praise be to the Lord, for He showed His wonderful love to me. Psalm 31:21

Unison

1. What won-drous love is this, O my soul, O my soul! What
 2. When I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When
 3. To God and to the Lamb I will sing, I will sing; To
 4. And when from death I'm free, I'll sing on, I'll sing on; And

won-drous love is this, O my soul! What won-drous love is
 I was sink-ing down, sink-ing down, When I was sink-ing
 God and to the Lamb I will sing. To God and to the
 when from death I'm free, I'll sing on. And when from death I'm

this That caused the Lord of bliss To bear the dread-ful curse for my
 down Be - neath God's righ-teous frown, Christ laid a - side His crown for my
 Lamb Who is the great "I AM," While mil-lions join the theme, I will
 free, I'll sing and joy-ful be, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing

soul, for my soul, To bear the dread-ful curse for my soul.
 soul, for my soul, Christ laid a - side His crown for my soul.
 sing, I will sing, While mil-lions join the theme, I will sing.
 on, I'll sing on, And thro' e - ter - ni - ty, I'll sing on.

Break Thou the Bread of Life 413

Looking up to heaven, He gave thanks and broke the loaves. Matthew 14:19

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
 2. Break Thou the bread of life, O Lord, to me,
 3. O - pen Thy Word of Truth That I may see
 4. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me,
 5. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me,

As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
 That hid with - in my heart Thy Word may be;
 Thy mes - sage writ - ten clear And plain for me;
 As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
 That He may touch my eyes And make me see;

Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;
 Mold Thou each in - ward thought, From self set free,
 Then in sweet fel - low - ship, Walk - ing with Thee,
 Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall,
 Show me the truth con - cealed With - in Thy Word,

My spir - it pants for Thee, O Liv - ing Word.
 And let my steps be all Con - trolled by Thee.
 Thine im - age on my life En - graved will be.
 And I shall find my peace, My All in All.
 And in Thy Book re - vealed I see the Lord.