

# Christ, Whose Glory Fills the Skies 662



1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies; Christ, the true, the on - ly light;  
 2 Dark and cheer-less is the morn un - ac - com - pa-nied by thee;  
 3 Vis - it then this soul of mine; pierce the gloom of sin and grief;



Sun of Righ-teous-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, cheer my eyes and warm my heart.  
 more and more thy - self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day.



This well-crafted morning hymn opens by celebrating daylight as an image of Christ, the true Light, then ponders life without light, and culminates in a prayer for inward light. The tune's name honors its German roots: Ratisbon is the former English name for Regensburg.



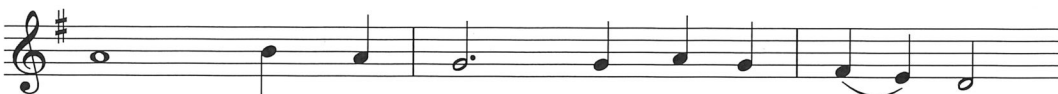
1. Je-sus, come! for we in - vite you, guest and mas - ter,  
2. Je-sus, come! trans-form our plea - sures, guide us in - to  
3. Je-sus, come! sur - prise our dull - ness, make us will - ing



friend and Lord; now as once at Ca - na's  
paths un - known; bring your gifts, com - mand your  
to re - ceive more than we can yet im-



wed - ding, speak, and let us hear your  
ser - vants, let us trust in you a-  
- ag - ine, all the best you have to



word: lead us through our need or doubt - ing,  
- lone: though your hand may work in se - cret,  
give: let us find your hid - den rich - es,



hope be born and joy re - stored.  
all shall see what you have done.  
taste your love, be - lieve, and live!

## 307 God of Grace and God of Glory

1 God of grace and God of glo - ry, on thy peo - ple  
 2 Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us scorn thy Christ, as -  
 3 Cure thy chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; bend our pride to  
 4 Save us from weak res - ig - na - tion to the e - vils

pour thy power; crown thine an - cient chur - ch's sto - ry; bring its  
 sail his ways! From the fears that long have bound us free our  
 thy con - trol; shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, rich in  
 we de - plore. Let the gift of thy sal - va - tion be our

bud to glo - rious flower. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 hearts to faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 things and poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,  
 glo - ry ev - er - more. Grant us wis - dom, grant us cour - age,

for the fac - ing of this hour, for the fac - ing of this hour.  
 for the liv - ing of these days, for the liv - ing of these days.  
 lest we miss thy king - dom's goal, lest we miss thy king - dom's goal.  
 serv - ing thee whom we a - dore, serv - ing thee whom we a - dore.

This stirring hymn used at the opening of Riverside Church in New York in 1930 was penned by its widely-known and influential pastor, and it has gained a firm place in English-language hymnals around the world. The Welsh tune name honors the Rhondda Valley in Glamorganshire.