

Edward Caswall  
(1814-78)

# When morning gilds the skies

Joseph Barnby  
(1838-96)

Laudes Domini (666. D)

1. When morning gilds the skies,  
My heart awaking cries,  
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'  
Alike at work or prayer  
To Jesus I repair:  
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

2. When sleep her balm denies,  
My silent spirit cries,  
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'  
When evil thoughts molest,  
With this I shield my breast,  
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

3. Does sadness fill my mind?  
A solace here I find,  
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'  
Or fades my earthly bliss?  
My comfort still is this,  
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

4. To God, the Word, on high  
The hosts of angels cry,  
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'  
Let mortals, too, upraise  
Their voice in hymns of praise:  
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

5. In heaven's eternal bliss  
The loveliest strain is this,  
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'  
Let air and sea and sky,  
From depth to height, reply,  
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'

6. Be this, while life is mine,  
My canticle divine,  
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'  
Be this the eternal song  
Through all the ages long,  
'May Jesus Christ be praised!'