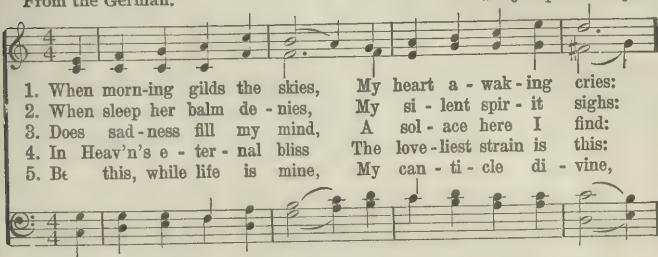
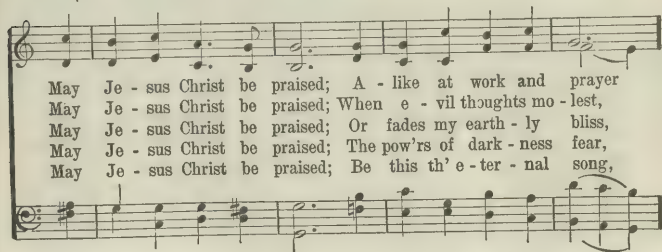


From the German.

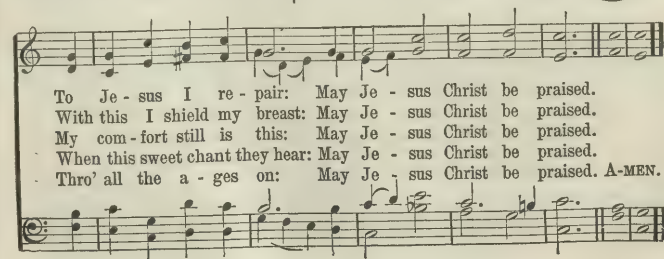
Sir Joseph Barnby.



1. When morn-ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries:
 2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent spir - it sighs:
 3. Does sad - ness fill my mind, A sol - ace here I find:
 4. In Heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this:
 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; When e - vil thoughts mo - lest,
 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; Be this th' e - ter - nal song,



To Je - sus I re - pair: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 With this I shield my breast: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 My com - fort still is this: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 When this sweet chant they hear: May Je - sus Christ be praised.
 Thro' all the a - ges on: May Je - sus Christ be praised. A-MEN.