

362 Morning Has Broken

In the morning you will see the glory of the Lord. Ex. 16:7

Unison

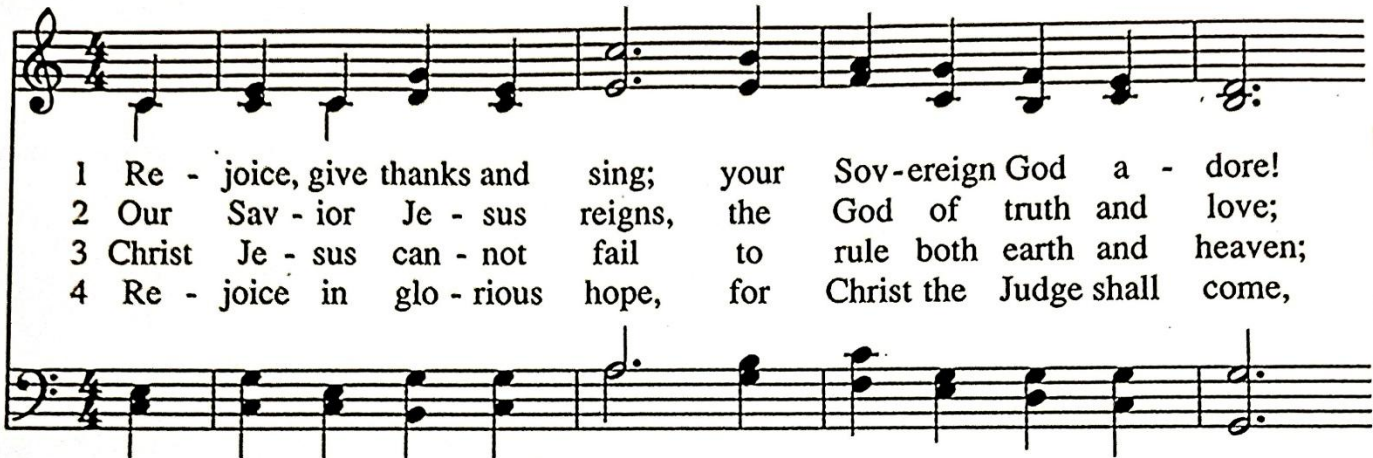
1. Morn - ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing,
 2. Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from heav - en,
 3. Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing

black - bird has spo - ken like the first bird.
 like the first dew - fall on the first grass.
 horn of the one light E - den saw play!

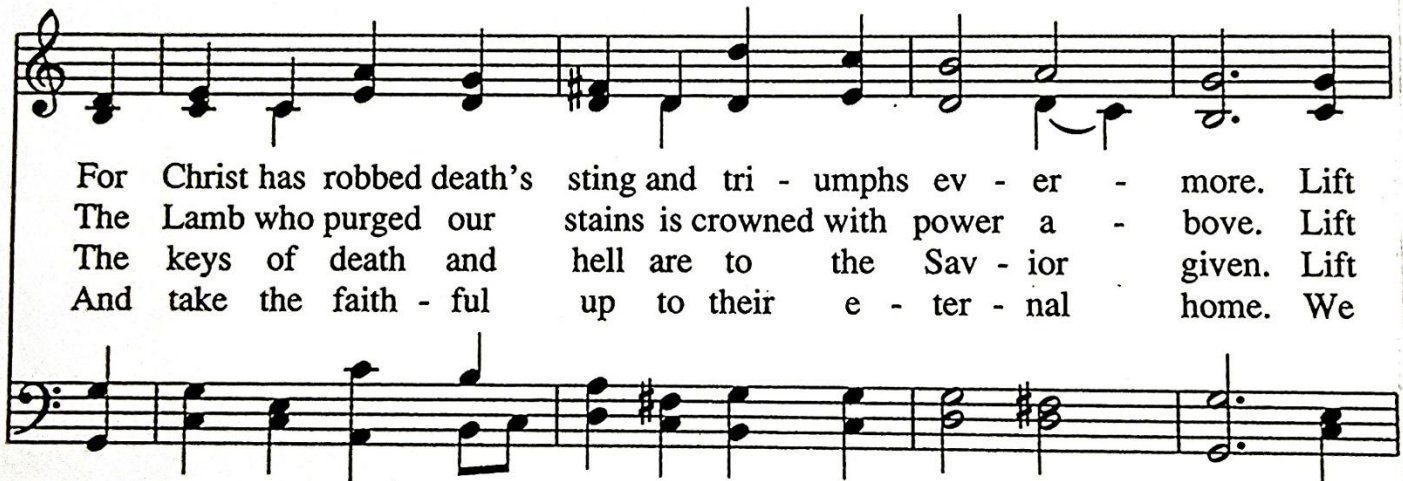
Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the morn - ing!
 Praise for the sweet - ness of the wet gar - den,
 Praise with e - la - tion, praise ev - ery morn - ing,

Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!
 sprung in com - plete - ness where his feet pass.
 God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

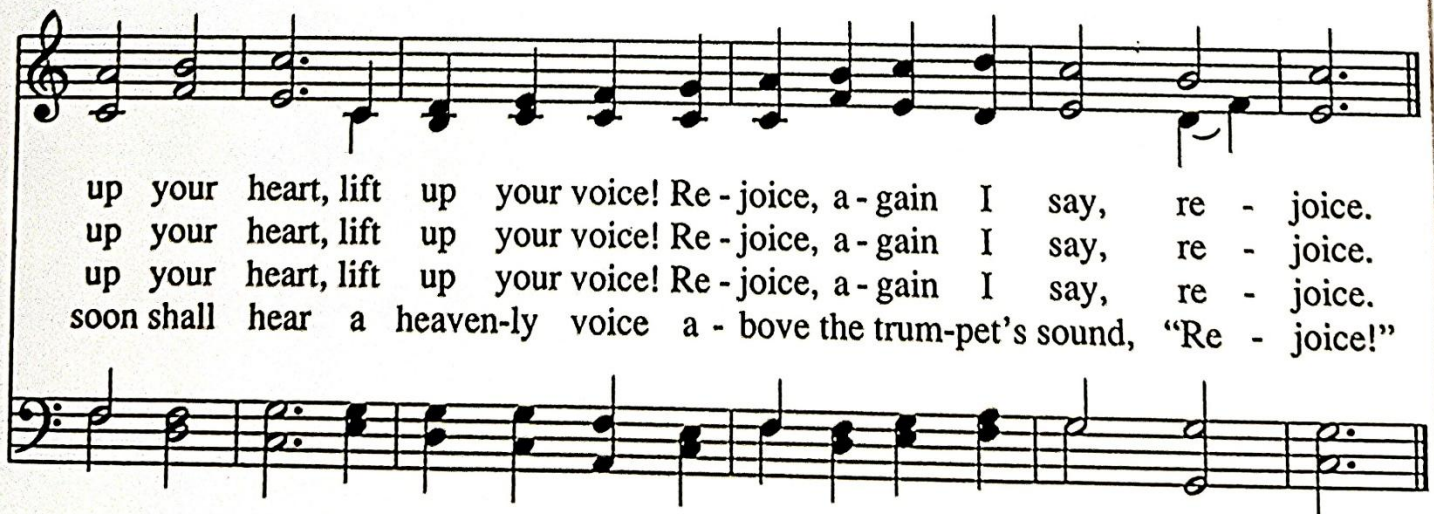
Rejoice, Give Thanks and Sing

*Phil. 4:4; Rev. 3:7; 19:6-7**Charles Wesley, 1746; alt.*


1 Re - joice, give thanks and sing; your Sov-ereign God a - dore!
 2 Our Sav - ior Je - sus reigns, the God of truth and love;
 3 Christ Je - sus can - not fail to rule both earth and heaven;
 4 Re - joice in glo - rious hope, for Christ the Judge shall come,



For Christ has robbed death's sting and tri - umphs ev - er - more. Lift
 The Lamb who purged our stains is crowned with power a - bove. Lift
 The keys of death and hell are to the Sav - ior given. Lift
 And take the faith - ful up to their e - ter - nal home. We



up your heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
 up your heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
 up your heart, lift up your voice! Re - joice, a - gain I say, re - joice.
 soon shall hear a heaven-ly voice a - bove the trum-pet's sound, "Re - joice!"

This Ascension text, one of the festival hymns by Charles Wesley, was published originally in John Wesley's Moral and Sacred Poems (1744). Somewhat altered, it appeared in this familiar version in Charles' 1746 collection, Hymns for Our Lord's Resurrection.

Tune: DARWALL'S 148th 6.6.6.8.8.
 John Darwall, 1770

739 Pass It On

"Freely you have received, freely give." Mt. 10:8

Unison

1. It on - ly takes a spark to get a fire
 2. What a won - drous time is spring when all the trees are
 3. I wish for you, my friend, this hap - pi-ness that

go - ing, and soon all those a-round can
 bud - ding, the birds be - gin to sing, the
 I've found, you can de - pend on him, it

warm up in its glow - ing. That's how it is with
 flow - ers start their bloom - ing. That's how it is with
 mat - ters not where you're bound. I'll shout it from the

God's love once you've ex - pe - ri - enced it; you spread his
 God's love once you've ex - pe - ri - enced it; you want to
 moun - tain top - I want my world to know; the Lord of

love to ev - ery - one; you want to pass it on.
 sing, it's fresh like spring, you want to pass it on.
 love has come to me, I want to pass it on.