

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.
 born 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!

Be Thou My Vision 532

When they looked up, they saw no one except Jesus. Mt. 17:8

Unison

1. Be thou my Vi - sion, O Lord of my heart; naught be all
 2. Be thou my Wis - dom, and thou my true Word, I ev - er
 3. High King of heav - en, my vic - to - ry won, may I reach

else to me, save that thou art— thou my best thought, by
 with thee and thou with me, Lord; thou and thou on - ly,
 heav-en's joys, O bright heaven's Sun! Heart of my own heart, what-

day or by night, wak-ing or sleep-ing, thy pres-ence my light.
 first in my heart, high King of heav-en, my Treas-ure thou art.
 ev - er be - fall, still be my Vi - sion, O Rul - er of all.

WORDS: Traditional Irish hymn, c. 8th C.; tr. Mary E. Byrne, 1905; vers. Eleanor H. Hull, 1912
 MUSIC: Traditional Irish melody; arr. Donald P. Hustad, 1973

Music © 1974 Hope Publishing Company

SLANE
 10.10.10.10.