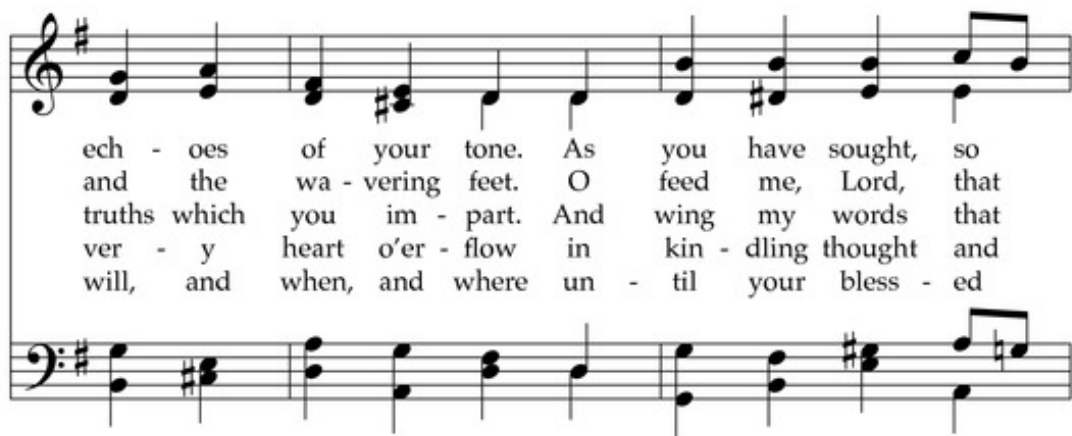


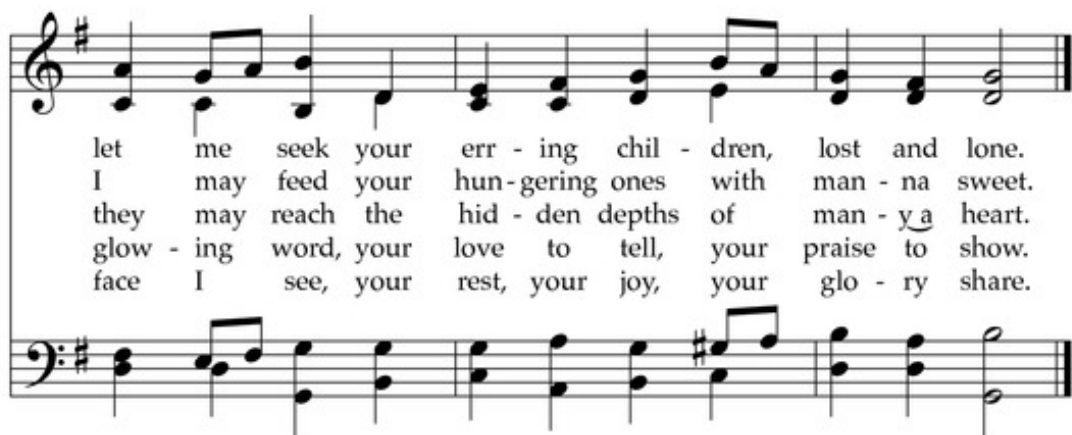
## 722 Lord, Speak to Me That I May Speak



1 Lord, speak to me that I may speak in liv - ing  
 2 O lead me, Lord, that I may lead the wan - dering  
 3 O teach me, Lord, that I may teach the pre - cious  
 4 O fill me with your full - ness, Lord, un - til my  
 5 O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, just as you



ech - oes of your tone. As you have sought, so  
 and the wa - vering feet. O feed me, Lord, that  
 truths which you im - part. And wing my words that  
 ver - y heart o'er - flow in kin - dling thought and  
 will, and when, and where un - til your bless - ed



let me seek your err - ing chil - dren, lost and lone.  
 I may feed your hun - gering ones with man - na sweet.  
 they may reach the hid - den depths of man - y a heart.  
 glow - ing word, your love to tell, your praise to show.  
 face I see, your rest, your joy, your glo - ry share.

Two great truths inform this text: first, that the testimony of experience is powerful and persuasive; and second, that no one should venture to minister on one's own strength rather than God's. The tune reflects a 19th-century practice of adapting piano pieces as hymn tunes.

# Morning Has Broken 274

*I will awaken the dawn. I will praise you, O Lord. Psa. 57:8,9*

ELEANOR FARJEON

ARR. JACK SCHRADER

*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!