Morning Has Broken

I will awaken the dawn. I will praise you, O Lord. Psa. 57:8,9 ELEANOR FARJEON ARR. JACK SCHRADER Unison Morn - ing has Like bro ken the first morn ing, 2. Sweet the rain's fall Sun - lit new from heav en, Mine the light! Mine is sun the morn ing Black-bird has spo ken Like the first bird. first On the first Like the dew fall grass. Born of the light E - den saw play! one for the sing ing! Praise for the morn ing! Praise for the sweet Of the wet den, ness gar Praise Praise with ing, tion, ev - ery morn for them, spring ing Fresh from the Word! ness Where His feet Sprung in com - plete pass. God's tion re cre - a Of the new day!

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548 As the Deer

As the deer pants for water, so my soul pants for You. Psalm 42:1



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America, the Beautiful

The boundary lines have fallen in pleasant places; I have a delightful inheritance. Psalm 16:6 Dm F $B \triangleright B \circ_7 \frac{F^7}{C}$ Βb 1. O beau - ti - ful for spa-cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain, 2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im-pas-sioned stress 3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be-yond the years F В $G m^7$ pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed thor-ough-fare for free-dom beat A - cross the wil-der-ness! Who more than self their coun - try loved And mer - cy more than life! Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Un - dimmed by hu - man tears! F⁷sus ВЬ mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - ery flaw, mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re fine mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee, 12 Εþ F 7 Cm⁷N.C. Вþ And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea! Con - firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law! all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - ery gain di vine! And crown thy good with broth - er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea! 16 MATERNA TEXT: Katharine Lee Bates

MUSIC: Samuel A. Ward; Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Camp Kirkland

C.M.D.