

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!

648 Love Divine, All Loves Excelling

God is love. Whoever lives in love lives in God, and God in him. 1 John 4:16

A^b
D^b/_{A^b}
A^b
E^b7
A^b
D^b^{#4}
D^b
A^b/_{E^b}
E^b7
A^b

1. Love di - vine, all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down!
 2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - ery trou - bled breast!
 3. Come, Al - mighty - y, to de - liv - er; Let us all Thy life re - ceive.
 4. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be.

A^b
D^b/_{A^b}
A^b
E^b7
E^o7
F^m
D^b
A^b/_{E^b}
E^b7
A^b

Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing; All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown.
 Let us all in Thee in - her - it; Let us find the prom - ised rest.
 Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er - more Thy tem - ples leave.
 Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee:

F^m
F^m/_{A^b}
F^m/_C
C⁷
F^m/_C
C⁷/_{sus}
F^m/_C
C
A^b
D^b/_{A^b}
A^b
E^b/_{B^b}
B^b7
E^b
E^b7

Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion; Pure, un - bound - ed love Thou art.
 Take a - way our bent to sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be.
 Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
 Changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

A^b
D^b/_{A^b}
A^b
E^b7
E^o7
F^m
D^b
A^b/_{E^b}
E^b7
A^b

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion; En - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
 End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
 Pray and praise Thee with - out ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
 Till we cast our crowns be - fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

TEXT: Charles Wesley

MUSIC: John Zundel; Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Bill Wolaver

A higher setting may be found at No. 93

BEECHER

8.7.8.7.D.

Thine Is the Glory

122

JUDAS MACCABEUS 5.5.6.5.6.5.6.5 with refrain

Edmond Louis Budry, 1884

Trans. R. Birch Hoyle, 1923; alt.

George Frederick Handel, 1748

1. Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con - quering Son; End - less is the
 2. Lo! Je - sus meets us, Ris - en from the tomb; Lov - ing - ly He
 3. No more we doubt Thee, Glo - rious Prince of life! Life is nought with -

vic - tory Thou o'er death hast won. An - gels in bright rai - ment
 greets us, Scat - ters fear and gloom. Let the church with glad - ness
 out Thee; Aid us in our strife. Make us more than con - quers

Rolled the stone a - way, Kept the fold - ed grave - clothes
 Hymns of tri - umph sing, For the Lord now liv - eth;
 Through Thy death - less love; Bring us safe through Jor - dan

Refrain (last time only)

Where Thy bod - y lay.
 Death hath lost its sting.
 To Thy home a - bove. Thine is the glo - ry, Ris - en, con - quering Son;

End - less is the vic - tory Thou o'er death hast won.

435 God of Grace and God of Glory

Be strong and courageous; do not be discouraged, for the Lord your God will be with you. Joshua 1:9

1. God of grace and God of glo - ry, On Thy peo - ple pour Thy
 2. Lo! the hosts of e - vil round us Scorn Thy Christ, as - sail His
 3. Cure Thy chil - dren's war - ring mad - ness; Bend our pride to Thy con -
 4. Set our feet on loft - y plac - es; Gird our lives that they may

pow'r. Crown Thine an - cient Church - 's sto - ry; Bring her bud to
 ways! From the fears that long have bound us, Free our hearts to
 trol. Shame our wan - ton, self - ish glad - ness, Rich in things and
 be Ar - mored with all Christ - like grac - es In the fight to

glo - rious flow'r. Grant us wis - dom; Grant us cour - age
 faith and praise. Grant us wis - dom; Grant us cour - age
 poor in soul. Grant us wis - dom; Grant us cour - age
 set men free. Grant us wis - dom; Grant us cour - age

For the fac - ing of this hour, For the fac - ing of this hour.
 For the liv - ing of these days, For the liv - ing of these days.
 Lest we miss Thy king - dom's goal, Lest we miss Thy king - dom's goal.
 That we fail not man nor Thee, That we fail not man nor Thee.