

# 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!

# 536 Have Faith in God

*Have faith in God. Mark 11:22*

C C<sup>4</sup> C F<sup>#4</sup> CM<sup>7</sup> F F<sup>#4</sup> F F<sup>#4</sup> C G G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup>

1. Have faith in God when your path - way is lone - ly; He sees and  
 2. Have faith in God when your pray'rs are un - an - swered; Your ear - nest  
 3. Have faith in God in your pain and your sor - row; His heart is  
 4. Have faith in God tho' all else fail a - bout you. Have faith in

1 G C<sup>#</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>9</sup> C<sup>#</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C C<sup>4</sup> C C<sup>#</sup>

knows all the way you have trod. Nev - er a - lone are the  
 plea He will nev - er for - get. Wait on the Lord; trust His  
 touched with your grief and de - spair. Cast all your cares and your  
 God; He pro - vides for His own. He can - not fail tho' all

D<sup>m</sup> C<sup>#</sup> F<sup>#4</sup> F<sup>#4</sup> F<sup>#4</sup> F<sup>#4</sup> C C<sup>#</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

least of His chil - dren; Have faith in God, have faith in God.  
 Word and be pa - tient. Have faith in God; He'll an - swer yet.  
 bur - dens up - on Him; And leave them there, O leave them there.  
 king - doms shall per - ish; He rules, He reigns up - on His throne.

C C<sup>6</sup> G<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C F F<sup>#4</sup> F C C<sup>#</sup> D<sup>7</sup> D D<sup>6</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G

*Refrain*

Have faith in God; He's on His throne. Have faith in God; He watch - es o'er His own.

C F<sup>#4</sup> C G<sup>7</sup> C<sup>#</sup> F F<sup>#7</sup> C<sup>#</sup> C<sup>#</sup> D<sup>7</sup> G<sup>7</sup> C

He can - not fail! He must pre - vail! Have faith in God, have faith in God.

TEXT: B. B. McKinney  
 MUSIC: B. B. McKinney

MUSKOGEE  
 11.10.11.8. with Refrain

# Open My Eyes That I May See 563

Open my eyes that I may see wonderful things in Your law. Psalm 119:18

$A\flat$   $A\flat M7$   $A\flat 6$   $A\flat$   $A\flat 6$   $E\flat 9$   $E\flat 7$   $E\flat 7$   $D\flat$   $E\flat 7$   $Fm$   $A\flat$

1. O - pen my eyes that I may see Glimp-ses of truth Thou hast for me;  
 2. O - pen my ears that I may hear Voic - es of truth Thou send-est clear;  
 3. O - pen my mouth and let me bear Glad - ly the warm truth ev - ery - where;

1 2 3 4

$C7$   $Fm$   $C7$   $Fm$   $C7$   $Fm$   $B\flat 7$   $Gm$   $B\flat 7$   $B\flat$   $Gm$

Place in my hands the won - der - ful key That shall un-clasp and  
 And while the wave - notes fall on my ear, Ev - ery - thing false will  
 O - pen my heart, and let me pre - pare Love with Thy chil - dren

5 6 7

*Refrain*

$Gm$   $B\flat 7$   $E\flat$   $A\flat$   $A\flat M7$   $A\flat 6$   $A\flat$   $A\flat 6$   $E\flat 9$   $E\flat 7$   $E\flat 7$   $D\flat$   $E\flat 7$

set me free. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy  
 dis - ap - pear. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy  
 thus to share. Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy

8 9 10 11

$Fm$   $A\flat$   $A\flat$   $A\flat$   $E\flat$   $A\flat$   $A\flat 7$   $D\flat 6$   $D\flat$   $E\flat 7$   $A\flat$

will to see; O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.  
 will to see; O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.  
 will to see; O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it di - vine.

12 13 14 15 16

# 11 Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

*The blessing of the Lord brings wealth. Proverbs 10:22*

D A7 D  $\frac{D}{F\#}$  A D  $\frac{D}{F\#}$  G D  $\frac{D}{A}$  A7 D

1. Come, Thou Fount of ev-ery bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;  
 2. Hith - er - to Thy love has blest me; Thou hast bro't me to this place;  
 3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con - strained to be!

1 2 3 4

D A7 D  $\frac{D}{F\#}$  A D  $\frac{D}{F\#}$  G D  $\frac{D}{A}$  A7 D

Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.  
 And I know Thy hand will bring me Safe - ly home by Thy good grace.  
 Let Thy good - ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan - d'ring heart to Thee:

5 6 7 8

$\frac{D}{F\#}$  Em D F#m G D  $\frac{G}{D}$  D  $\frac{D}{F\#}$  Em D F#m G D

Teach me some me - lo - dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;  
 Je - sus sought me when a strang - er, Wan - d'ring from the fold of God;  
 Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love;

9 10 11 12

D A7 D  $\frac{D}{F\#}$  A D  $\frac{D}{F\#}$  G D  $\frac{D}{A}$  A7 D

Praise His name- I'm fixed up - on it- Name of God's re - deem - ing love.  
 He, to res - cue me from dan - ger, Bo't me with His pre - cious blood.  
 Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove.

13 14 15 16

TEXT: Robert Robinson; adapted by Margaret Clarkson  
 MUSIC: Traditional American melody; John Wyeth's *Repository of Sacred Music*, 1813  
 Last stanza setting and Choral ending by Carl Seal

NETTLETON  
 87.8.7.D