## 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 Like has ken the first bro morn ing, 2. Sweet the rain's fall Sun - lit new from heav en, 3. Mine the light! Mine is the morn sun ing Black-bird has spo ken Like the first bird. first Like the dew fall On the first grass. Born of the light E - den saw one play! for the sing ing! Praise for the morn ing! for the sweet Of the ness wet gar den, Praise Praise with tion, ev - ery morn ing, them, spring ing Fresh from the Word! for Where His Sprung in com - plete ness feet pass. tion God's 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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This African American spiritual offers a long-delayed answer to the prophet Jeremiah's question, "Is there no balm in Gilead?" (Jeremiah 8:22). No earthly remedy can compare with the healing that comes from a sense of God's presence; nothing else can heal "the sin-sick soul."