

# 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,

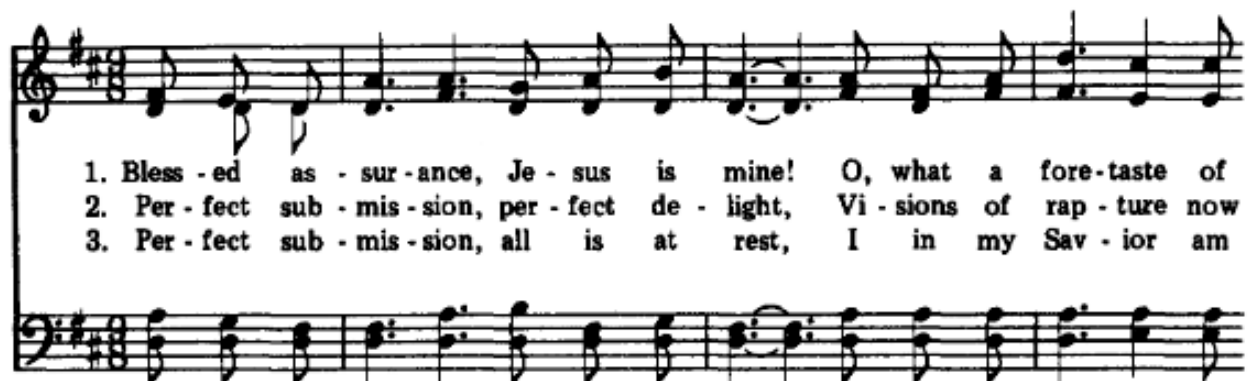
Praise for them, spring - ing Fresh from the Word!  
 Sprung in com - plete - ness Where His feet pass.  
 God's re - cre - a - tion Of the new day!

# 295 Blessed Assurance

I will sing praises unto my God while I have my being. Psa. 146:2

FANNY J. CROSBY

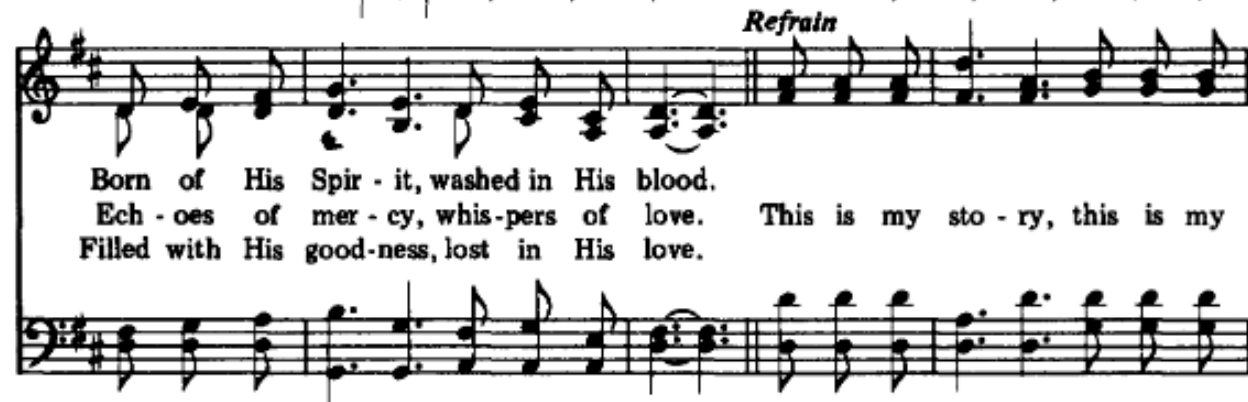
PHOEBE P. KNAPP



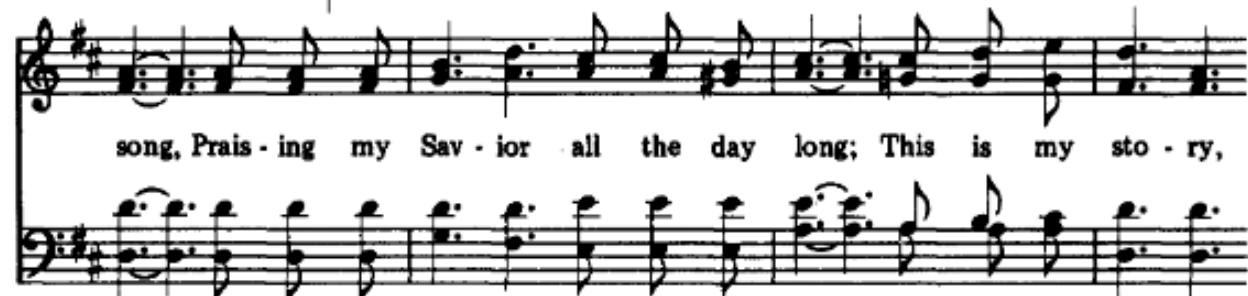
1. Bless - ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O, what a fore - taste of  
2. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vi - sions of rap - ture now  
3. Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am



glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,  
burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove  
hap - py and blest; Watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,



*Refrain*  
Born of His Spir - it, washed in His blood.  
Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my  
Filled with His good - ness, lost in His love.



song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; This is my sto - ry,



this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.