

Evening Hymn

H-23

1 The fleet - ing day is near - ly gone;
 2 At prayer time, near the Tem - ple gate,
 3 With "It is fi - nished" on your lips,
 4 O God, cre - a - tion's rul - ing force,

we har - vest what the morn - ing sowed.
 A - post - les made a lame man walk.
 at that ninth hour you died for us.
 O Je - sus, cru - ci - fied for us,

Now grant us un - di - mi - nished strength
 They gave him heal - ing in your Name;
 In - spire us by your dy - ing breath
 O Spi - rit, bring - ing power and health,

to stand and do what still re - mains.
 now give us grace to walk your way.
 to live for you and do your will.
 we praise and bless you ev - ery hour.

Words: Charles P. Price (1920-1999). Copyright © 1982, Charles P Price. Music: *Du meiner Seelen*, from *Cantica Spiritualia*, 1847.

Morning Hymn

Father we praise thee

H-1



1 Fa - ther, we praise thee, now the night is
 2 Mon - arch of all things, fit us for thy
 3 All - ho - ly Fa - ther, Son, and e - qual



o - ver, ac - tive and watch - ful, stand we all be -
 man - sions; ban - ish our weak - ness, health and whole - ness
 Spi - rit, Trin - i - ty bless - ed, send us thy sal -



fore thee; sing - ing we of - fer prayer and med - i -
 send - ing; bring us to hea - ven, where thy saints u -
 va - tion; thine is the glo - ry, gleam - ing and re -



ta - tion: thus we a - dore thee.
 nit - ed joy with - out end - ing.
 sound - ing through all cre - a - tion.

Words: Latin, 10th cent.; tr. Percy Dearmer (1867-1936). Music: *Christe sanctorum*, melody from *Antiphoner*, 1681; harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958).

Processional Hymn

O sons and Daughters

H-203

Antiphon (at the beginning)

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

1 O sons and daugh-ters, let us sing! The King of heaven, the
 2 That Eas - ter morn, at break of day, the faith - ful wo - men
 3 An an - gel clad in white they see, who sat and spake un -
 4 That night the a - pos - tles met in fear; a - midst them came their
 5 On this most ho - ly day of days, to God your hearts and

1 glo - rious King, o'er death and hell rose tri - um - phing.
 2 went their way to seek the tomb where Je - sus lay.
 3 to the three, "Your Lord doth go to Gal - i - lee."
 4 Lord most dear, and said, "My peace be on all here."
 5 voic - es raise, in laud and ju - bi - lee and praise.

1 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 2 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 3 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 4 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!
 5 Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia! [Ant.]

Antiphon (at the end)

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia!

Words: Jean Tisserand (15th cent.); tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866). Music: *O filii et filiae*, melody from *Airs sur les hymnes sacrez, odes et noëls*, 1623; harm. *Hymnal* 1982. Harmonization Copyright © by The Church Pension Fund.

Gradual Hymn

By all your saints still striving

H-232



1 By all your saints still striv - ing, for all your saints at rest,
 2 (*Insert the stanza appropriate to the day*)
 3 Then let us praise the Fa - ther and wor-ship God the Son



your ho - ly Name, O Je - sus, for ev - er - more be blessed.
 and sing to God the Spi - rit, e - ter-nal Three in One,



You rose, our King vic - tor - ious, that they might wear the crown
 till all the ran - somed num - ber who stand be - fore the throne



and ev - er shine in splen-dor re - flect-ed from your throne.
 a - scribe all power and glo - ry and praise to God a - lone.

Words: Horatio Bolton Nelson (1823-1913); ver. *Hymnal 1982*. Copyright © The Church Pension Fund. Music: *Nyland*, Finnish folk melody; adapt. and harm. David Evans (1874-1948).

Stanza 2

All praise for Mary Magdalene
 whose wholeness was restored
 by you, her faithful Master,
 her Savior and her lord.
 On Easter morning early,
 a word from you sufficed:
 her faith was first to see you,
 her Lord, the risen Christ.

Offertory Hymn

Lift your voice rejoicing, Mary

H-190



1 Lift your voice re - joic - ing, Ma - ry, Christ has
 2 Raise your wea - ry eye - lids, Ma - ry, see him
 3 Life is yours for ev - er, Ma - ry, for your



ris - en from the tomb; on the cross a suf - fering
 liv - ing ev - er - more; see his coun - te - nance, how
 light is come once more and the strength of death is



vic - tim, now as vic - tor he is come. Whom your
 gra - cious, see the wounds for you he bore. All the
 bro - ken; now your songs of joy out - pour. End - ed



tears in death were mourn - ing, wel - come with your smiles re -
 glo - ry of the morn - ing pales be - fore those wounds re -
 now the night of sor - row, love has brought the bless - ed



turn - ing. Let your al - le - lu - ias rise!
 deem - ing. Let your al - le - lu - ias rise!
 mo - rrow. Let your al - le - lu - ias rise!

Words: Latin; tr. Elizabeth Rundle Charles (1828-1896), alt. Music: *Fisk of Gloucester*, Thomas Foster (b. 1938). Copyright © 1984, Thomas Foster.

Communion Hymn

Come down, O Love divine

H-516

1 Come down, O Love di - vine, seek thou this soul of mine,
 2 O let it free - ly burn, till earth - ly pas - sions turn
 3 And so the yearn - ing strong, with which the soul will long,

and vis - it it with thine own ar - dor glow - ing;
 to dust and ash - es in its heat con - sum - ing;
 shall far out - pass the power of hu - man tell - ing;

O Com - fort - er, draw near, with - in my heart ap - pear,
 and let thy glo - rious light shine ev - er on my sight,
 for none can guess its grace, till Love cre - ate a place

and kin - dle it, thy ho - ly flame be - stow - ing.
 and clothe me round, the while my path il - lum - ing.
 where - in the Ho - ly Spi - rit makes a dwell - ing.

Words: Bianco da Siena (d. 1434?); tr. Richard Frederick Littledale (1833-1890), alt. Music: *Down Ampney*, Ralph Vaughan Williams (1872-1958). By permission of Oxford University Press.

Closing Hymn

Guide me, O thou great Jehovah

H-690

1 Guide me, O thou great Je - ho - vah, pil - grim through this
 2 O - pen now the crys - tal foun-tain, whence the heal - ing
 3 When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, bid my anx - ious

bar - ren land; I am weak, but thou art might - y;
 stream doth flow; let the fire and cloud - y pil - lar
 fears sub - side; death of death, and hell's de - struc - tion,

hold me with thy power - ful hand; bread of hea - ven,
 lead me all my jour - ney through; strong de - liv - erer,
 land me safe on Ca - naan's side; songs of prais - es,

bread of hea - ven, feed me now and ev - er -
 strong de - liv - erer, be thou still my strength and
 songs of prais - es, I will ev - er give to

more, feed me now and ev - er - more.
 shield, be thou still my strength and shield.
 thee, I will ev - er give to thee.

Words: William Williams (1717-1791); tr. Peter Williams (1722-1796), alt. Music: *Cwm Rhondda*, John Hughes (1873-1932).

Evening Hymn

The day thou gavest

H-24

1 The day thou gav - est, Lord, is end - ed, the dark - ness
 2 We thank thee that thy Church, un - sleep - ing while earth rolls
 3 As o'er each con - ti - nent and is - land the dawn leads
 4 So be it, Lord; thy throne shall nev - er, like earth's proud

falls at thy be - hest; to thee our morn - ing hymns a -
 on - ward in - to light, through all the world her watch is
 on an - oth - er day, the voice of prayer is nev - er
 em - pires, pass a - way; thy king - dom stands, and grows for

scend - ed, thy praise shall sanc - ti - fy our rest.
 keep - ing, and rests not now by day or night.
 si - lent, nor dies the strain of praise a - way.
 ev - er, till all thy crea - tures own thy sway.

Words: John Ellerton (1826-1893). Music: *St. Clement*, Clement Cottevill Scholefield (1839-1904).

Morning Hymn

Christ, whose glory fills the skies

H-7

1 Christ, whose glo - ry fills the skies, Christ, the true, the on - ly Light,
 2 Dark and cheer-less is the morn un - ac - com - pan - ied by thee;
 3 Vis - it then this soul of mine! Pierce the gloom of sin and grief!

Sun of Right-eous - ness, a - rise! Tri-umph o'er the shades of night:
 joy-less is the day's re - turn, till thy mer - cy's beams I see,
 Fill me, ra - dian - cy di - vine; scat - ter all my un - be - lief;

Day-spring from on high, be near; Day-star, in my heart ap - pear.
 till they in - ward light im - part, glad my eyes, and warm my heart.
 more and more thy - self dis - play, shin - ing to the per - fect day.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788). Music: *Ratibon*, melody from *Geystliche gesangk Buchleyn*, 1524; adapt. att. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870); harm. William Henry Havergal (1793-1870), alt.

Entrance Hymn

God is Love

H 379

1 God is Love, let heaven a - dore him; God is Love, let
 2 God is Love; and Love en - folds us, all the world in
 3 God is Love; and though with blind-ness sin af - flicts all

earth re - joice; let cre - a - tion sing be - fore him
 one em - brace: with un - fail - ing grasp God holds us,
 hu - man life, God's e - ter - nal lov - ing - kind - ness

and ex - alt him with one voice. God who laid the earth's foun -
 ev - ery child of ev - ery race. And when hu - man hearts are
 guides us through our earth - ly strife. Sin and death and hell shall

da - tion, God who spread the heaven a - bove, God who breathes through
 break - ing un - der sor - row's i - ron rod, then we find that
 nev - er o'er us fi - nal tri - umph gain; God is Love, so

all cre - a - tion: God is Love, e - ter - nal Love.
 self - same ach - ing deep with - in the heart of God.
 Love for ev - er o'er the u - ni - verse must reign.

Words: Timothy Rees (1874-1939), alt. Held by A.R. Mowbray & Co. Ltd. Music: *Abbot's Leigh*, Cyril Vincent Taylor (1907-1991). Copyright © 1942 Renewal 1970, by Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission.

Gradual Hymn

Be thou my vision

H-488



1 Be thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart;
 2 Be thou my wis - dom, and thou my true word;
 3 High King of hea - ven, when vic - tory is won,



all else be nought to me, save that thou art—
 I ev - er with thee and thou with me, Lord;
 may I reach hea - ven's joys, bright hea - ven's Sun!



thou my best thought, — by day or by night,
 thou my great Fa - ther; thine own may I be;
 Heart of my heart, — what - ev - er be - fall,



wak - ing or sleep - ing, thy pres - ence my light.
 thou in me dwell - ing, and I one with thee.
 still be my vis - ion, O Ru - ler of all.

Words: Irish, ca. 700; versified Mary Elizabeth Byrne (1880-1931); tr. Eleanor H. Hull (1860-1935), alt. Music: *Slane*, Irish ballad melody; adapt. *The Church Hymnary*, 1927; harm. David Evans (1874-1948). By permission of Oxford University Press.

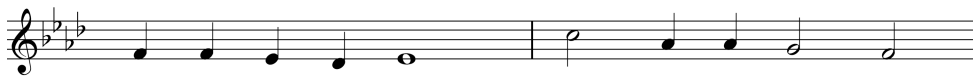
Offertory Hymn

Come, labor on

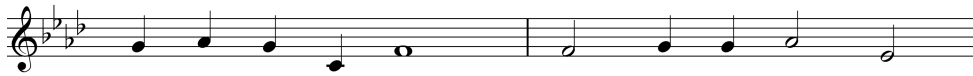
H-541



1 Come, la - bor on. Who dares stand i - dle
 2 Come, la - bor on. The en - e - my is
 3 Come, la - bor on. A - way with gloom - y
 4 Come, la - bor on. Claim the high call - ing
 5 Come, la - bor on. No time for rest, till



1 on the har - vest plain, while all a - round us
 2 watch - ing night and day, to sow the tares, to
 3 doubts and faith - less fear! No arm so weak but
 4 an - gels can - not share— to young and old the
 5 glows the west - ern sky, till the long sha - dows



1 waves the gold - en grain? And to each ser - vant
 2 snatch the seed a - way; while we in sleep our
 3 may do ser - vice here: by feeblest a - gents
 4 Gos - pel glad - ness bear: re - deem the time; its
 5 o'er our path - way lie, and a glad sound comes



1 does the Mas - ter say, "Go work to - day."
 2 du - ty have for - got, he slum - bered not.
 3 may our God ful - fill his right - eous will.
 4 hours too swift - ly fly. The night draws nigh.
 5 with the set - ting sun, "Ser - vants, well done."

Words: Jane Laurie Borthwick (1813-1897), alt. Music: *Ora Labora*, Thomas Tertius Noble (1867-1953).

Communion Hymn

This is the hour of banquet and of song

H-316



1 This is the hour of ban - quet and of song;
 2 Too soon we rise; we go our sev - eral ways;
 3 Feast af - ter feast thus comes and pass - es by,



this is the heaven - ly ta - ble spread for me;
 the feast, though not the love, is past and gone,
 yet, pass - ing, points to the glad feast a - bove,



here let me feast, and feast - ing, still pro - long the
 the Bread and Wine con - sumed: yet all our days thou
 giv - ing us fore - taste of the fes - tal joy, the



brief, bright hour of fel - low - ship with thee.
 still art here with us— our Shield and Sun.
 Lamb's great mar - riage feast of bliss and love.

Words: Horatius Bonar (1808-1889), alt. Music: *Canticum refectiois*, David McKinley Williams (1887-1978). Copyright © The Church Pension Fund.

Closing Hymn

Love divine, all loves excelling

H 657

1 Love di - vine, all loves ex - cell - ing, joy of heaven, to
 2 Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, let us all thy
 3 Fi - nish then thy new cre - a - tion; pure and spot - less

earth come down, fix in us thy hum - ble dwell - ing, all thy
 life re - ceive; sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, nev - er -
 let us be; let us see thy great sal - va - tion per - fect -

faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus, thou art all com - pas - sion,
 more thy tem - ples leave. Thee we would be al - way bless - ing,
 ly re - stored in thee: changed from glo - ry in - to glo - ry,

pure, un - bound - ed love thou art; vis - it us with
 serve thee as thy hosts a - bove, pray, and praise thee
 till in heaven we take our place, till we cast our

thy sal - va - tion, en - ter ev - ery trem - bling heart.
 with - out ceas - ing, glo - ry in thy per - fect love.
 crowns be - fore thee, lost in won - der, love, and praise.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788). Music: *Hyfrydol*, Rowland Hugh Prichard (1811-1887).

Evening Hymn

Abide with me

H-662

1 A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide;
 2 I need thy pres - ence ev - ery pass - ing hour;
 3 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless;
 4 Hold thou thy cross be - fore my clos - ing eyes;

the dark - ness deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide:
 what but thy grace can foil the tempt - er's power?
 ills have no weight, and tears no bit - ter - ness.
 shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;

when o - ther help - ers fail and com - forts flee,
 Who, like thy - self, my guide and stay can be?
 Where is death's sting? Where, grave, thy vic - to - ry?
 heaven's morn - ing breaks, and earth's vain sha - dows flee;

help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 Through cloud and sun - shine, Lord, a - bide with me.
 I tri - umph still, if thou a - bide with me.
 in life, in death, O Lord, a - bide with me.

Words: Henry Frances Lyte (1793-1847). Music: *Eventide*, William Henry Monk (1823-1889).

Morning Hymn

Awake, awake to love and work

H-9

vss 4, 5, 6



*1 Not here for high and ho - ly things we ren - der thanks to
 *2 the ro - yal robes of au - tumn moors, the gold - en gates of
 *3 of faith and hope and love un - dimmed, un - dy - ing still through
 4 A - wake, a - wake to love and work! The lark is in the
 5 Come, let thy voice be one with theirs, shout with their shout of
 6 to give and give, and give a - gain, what God hath giv - en



1 thee, but for the com - mon things of earth, the
 2 spring, the vel - vet of soft sum - mer nights, the
 3 death, the re - sur - rec - tion of the world, what
 4 sky, the fields are wet with dia - mond dew, the
 5 praise; see how the gi - ant sun soars up, great
 6 thee; to spend thy - self nor count the cost; to



1 pur - ple pa - gean - try of dawn - ing and of
 2 sil - ver glis - te - ring of all the mil - lion
 3 time there comes the breath of dawn that rus - tles
 4 worlds a - wake to cry their bles - sings on the
 5 lord of years and days! So let the love of
 6 serve right glo - rious - ly the God who gave all



1 dy - ing days, the splen - dor of the sea,
 2 mil - lion stars, the si - lent song they sing,
 3 through the trees, and that clear voice that saith:
 4 Lord of life, as he goes meek - ly by.
 5 Je - sus come and set thy soul a - blaze,
 6 worlds that are, and all that are to be.

Words: Geoffrey Anketel Studdert-Kennedy (1883-1929). By permission of Hodder and Stoughton Limited. Music: *Morning song*, melody att. Elkanah Kelsay Dare (1782-1826); harm. Charles Winfred Douglas (1867-1944). Copyright © The Church Pension Fund.

Entrance Hymn

Rejoice, ye pure in heart

H-556

1 Re - joice, ye pure in heart! Re - joice, give thanks, and sing! Your
 2 With all the an - gel choirs, with all the saints of earth, pour
 3 Your clear ho - san - nas raise, and al - le - lu - ias loud; while
 4 Yes, on through life's long path, still chant - ing as ye go, from
 5 Still lift your stand - ard high, still march in firm ar - ray, as

1 glo - rious ban - ner wave on high, the cross of Christ your King.
 2 out the strains of joy and bliss, true rap - ture, no - blest mirth.
 3 an - swering ech - oes up - ward float, like wreaths of in - cense cloud.
 4 youth to age, by night and day, in glad - ness and in woe.
 5 war - riors through the dark - ness toil, till dawns the gold - en day.

Refrain

Re - joice, re - joice, re - joice, give thanks, and sing.
 re - joice, re - joice,

*6 At last the march shall end;
 the wearied ones shall rest;
 the pilgrims find their Father's house,
 Jerusalem the blest.

Refrain

*7 Then on, ye pure in heart!
 Rejoice, give thanks, and sing!
 Your glorious banner wave on high
 the cross of Christ your King.

Refrain

Words: Edward Hayes Plumptre (1821-1891). Music: Marion, Arthur Henry Messiter (1834-1916).

Gradual Hymn

He who would valiant be

H-564

1 He who would val - iant be 'gainst all dis - as - ter,
 2 Who so be - set him round with dis - mal sto - ries,
 3 Since, Lord, thou dost de - fend us with thy Spi - rit,

let him in con - stan - cy fol - low the Mas - ter.
 do but them - selves con-found, his strength the more is.
 we know we at the end shall life in - her - it.

There's no dis - cour - age - ment shall make him once re - lent
 No foes shall stay his might, though he with gi - ants fight;
 Then fan - cies flee a - way; I'll fear not what men say,

his first a - vowed in - tent to be a pil - grim.
 he will make good his right to be a pil - grim.
 I'll la - bor night and day to be a pil - grim.

Brother/Sister

Lord, establish me according to your word, that I may
live: and do not dis-ap-point me in my hope. hope. Glory be
to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spi-rit: as it was
in the beginning, is now, and shall be for ev - er. A - men.

1. 2. 3.

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a voice part, likely for a Brother or Sister. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The score consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are: 'Lord, establish me according to your word, that I may live: and do not dis-ap-point me in my hope. hope. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Spi-rit: as it was in the beginning, is now, and shall be for ev - er. A - men.' The first system ends with a double bar line. The second system contains three endings, labeled '1.', '2.', and '3.', which lead to different musical conclusions. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody.

And
Earthly kingdoms, and all the glory of the world I spurned,
for the love of my Lord and Sa-*vior* Je-sus Christ, Whom I have
seen, whom I have loved, in whom I have be-lieved. whom I
have de-sired. Al - le - lu - ia. Al - le - lu - ia.
Al - le - lu - ia. My heart overflows with a song of joy;
I address my song to the king. Whom I have seen,
whom I have loved, in whom I have be-lieved, whom I have de-
sired. Glory be to the Father, and to the son,
and to the Holy Spir-it: as it was in the beginning, is now,
and shall be for ev - er. A - men.

Offertory Hymn

O thou who camest from above

H-704

1 O thou who camest from above the fire ce -
 2 There let it for thy glo - ry burn with ev - er -
 3 Je - sus, con - firm my heart's de - sire to work, and
 * 4 Still let me prove thy per - fect will, my acts of

les - tial to im - part, kin - dle a flame of
 bright, un - dy - ing blaze, and trem - bling to its
 speak, and think for thee; still let me guard the
 faith and love re - peat, till death thy end - less

sa - cred love up - on the al - tar of my heart.
 source re - turn in hum - ble prayer and fer - vent praise.
 ho - ly fire and still stir up the gift in me.
 mer - cies seal, and make the sac - ri - fice com - plete.

Words: Charles Wesley (1707-1788), alt. Music: *Hereford*, Samuel Sebastian Wesley (1810-1876).

Communion Hymn

Now the silence, now the peace

H-333

Now the si - lence Now the peace Now the emp - ty
hands up - lift - ed Now the kneel - ing Now the plea
Now the Fa - ther's arms in wel - come Now the hear - ing
Now the power Now the ves - sel brimmed for pour - ing
Now the Bo - dy Now the Blood Now the joy - ful
cel - e - bra - tion Now the wed - ding Now the songs
Now the heart for - giv - en leap - ing Now the Spi - rit's
vis - i - ta - tion Now the Son's e - piph - an - y
Now the Fa - ther's bless - ing Now Now Now

Words: Jaroslav J. Vajda (b. 1919). Music: *Now*, Carl Flentge Schalk (b. 1929). Words and Music: Copyright © 1969, by Hope Publishing Company Carol Stream, IL 60188. All Rights Reserved. Used by permission.

For the Companions of St. Luke, OSB
HYMN OF ST. BENEDICT
(Irregular)

From the Rule

Br. MA

1. Ho - ly Fa - ther Ben - e - dict. lead - er and our guide.
 2. Faith - ful to the Ho - ly rule. stead - fast in this path.
 3. You will learn to fear the Lord; fol - low - ing His way.

1. Lead us on the nar - row road to heights of ho - li - ness.
 2. With the hope that we may share the suf - fer - ing of Christ.
 3. With the Gos - pel as our guide, our hearts will speak the truth.

Refrain
 1. Run the way of the Lord, to - geth - er seek his face.
 2. This will lead to our home, where souls in hea - ven rest. Ho - ly
 3. See the love of the Lord, shows us the way of life.

Fa - ther Ben - e - dict, lead - er and our guide.

Lead us on the nar - row road to heights of ho - li - ness.

Evening Hymn

Christ, mighty Savior

H-34



1 Christ, might - y Sa - vior, Light of all cre - a - tion, you make the
 2 Now comes the day's end as the sun is set - ting; mir - ror of
 3 There - fore we come now eve - ning rites to of - fer, joy - ful - ly
 4 Give heed, we pray you, to our sup - pli - ca - tion: that you may
 5 Though bo - dies slum - ber, hearts shall keep their vi - gil, for ev - er



1 day - time ra - diant with the sun - light and to the night give
 2 day - break, pledge of re - sur - rec - tion; while in the hea - vens
 3 chant - ing ho - ly hymns to praise you, with all cre - a - tion
 4 grant us par - don for of - fens - es, strength for our weak hearts,
 5 rest - ing in the peace of Je - sus, in light or dark - ness



1 glit - ter - ing a - dorn - ment, stars in the hea - vens.
 2 choirs of stars ap - pear - ing hal - low the night - fall.
 3 join - ing hearts and voic - es sing - ing your glo - ry.
 4 rest for ach - ing bo - dies, sooth - ing the wear - y.
 5 wor - ship - ing our Sa - vior now and for ev - er.

Words: Mozarabic, 10th cent.; tr. Alan G. McDougall (1895-1964); rev. Anne K. LeCroy (b. 1930). Copyright © 1982, Anne LeCroy. Music: *Innisfree Farm*, Richard Wayne Dirksen (b. 1921). Copyright © 1984, Richard W. Dirksen.

Morning Hymn

Morning has broken

H-8

Unison or harmony

1 Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing,
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from hea - ven,
 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! _____

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