

## **Holy, Holy, Holy Lord God Almighty ~ John Dykes**

Holy, holy holy! Lord God Almighty!  
Early in the morning our song shall rise to Thee;  
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty  
Which wert and art and evermore shalt be.

Holy, holy holy! All the saints adore thee,  
Casting down their golden crowns around the glassy sea;  
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before thee,  
Which wert and art and evermore shall be.

Holy, holy holy! Though the darkness hide thee,  
Though the erring eye of man thy glory may not see  
Only thou a holy, there is none beside thee  
Perfect in power, in love and purity.

## **Christ the Lord Is Risen Today ~ Lyra Davidica**

Christ the Lord is risen today, Alleluia!  
Sons of men and angels say, Alleluia!  
Raise your joys and triumphs high, Alleluia!  
Sing, ye heavens and earth reply. Alleluia!

No more thought of dark and gloom, Alleluia!  
No more thought of death and tomb, Alleluia!  
To the heavens and the lights, Alleluia!  
Let our souls ascend the heights, Alleluia!

By thy dazzling radiant rays, Alleluia!  
Shine, illuminate our days, Alleluia!  
Constant be the truth will dawn, Alleluia!  
Now arise! Ascend! Shine on! Alleluia!

## **Morning Has Broken ~ Gaelic Melody**

Morning has broken like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word

Sweet the rains new fall, sunlit from Heaven  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning  
Born of the one light, Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise every morning  
God's recreation of the new day

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