## 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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Praise for the singing, praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh from the Word

## There Is A Way John Davis

Today as you go on your way
Be happy, be bright, live life with all your might
Let go of your fright, don't be so uptight

There Is a way that is true and it belongs to you Learn to trust in the one who leads the way

There is one who leads us, 'tis true
That one is the source that leads us, of course
The source of all life that's living in you

It's the way that is true and it belongs to you Learn to trust in the one who leads the way

When you learn to trust in your guide
The Christ that's in you will lead safely through
Forever be true to following through

He's the one who is true and he belongs to you Learn to trust in the one who leads the way Learn to trust in the one who leads the way

- Oh, fill me with Thy presence, Lord, that love may shine through me To quicken that same presence, Lord, in all whose eyes can see.
  - Oh, fill me with Thy Presence, Lord, that wisdom may be mine
    To share Thy light will all who need to let their own light shine.
  - Oh, fill me with Thy presence, Lord, to guide what power I wield That it may ever strengthen good and be from ill a shield.
  - Oh, fill me with Thy presence, Lord, but need I longer wait?
    Thy presence hath been given me to live and radiate!