

# 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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