

The Hymnal 1982 - #8 Morning has broken

Unison or harmony

1 Morning 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!

The Hymnal 1982 - #615 "Thy kingdom come!" on bended knee

1 "Thy king - dom come!" on bend - ed knee the pass - ing a - ges pray;
2 But the slow watch - es of the night not less to God be - long;
3 And lo, al - rea - dy on the hills the flags of dawn ap - pear;
4 the day to whose clear shin - ing light all wrong shall stand re - vealed,
5 when know-ledge, hand in hand with peace, shall walk the earth a - broad;

1 and faith - ful souls have yearned to see on earth that king-dom's day.
2 and for the ev - er - last - ing right the si - lent stars are strong.
3 gird up your loins, ye pro - phet souls, pro - claim the day is near:
4 when jus - tice shall be throned in might, and ev - ery hurt be healed;
5 the day of per - fect right - eous - ness, the prom - ised day of God.

Words: Frederick Lucian Hosmer (1840-1929) Music: *St. Flavian*, melody from *Day's Psalter*, 1562; adapt. and harm. Richard Redhead (1820-1901)

Descant

6 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee; thee shall all thy

1 God, my King, thy might confess - ing, ev - er will I
 2 Hon - or great our God be - fit - teth; who his ma - jes -
 3 They shall talk of all thy glo - ry, on thy might and
 4 Nor shall fail from mem - ory's trea - sure works by love and
 5 Full of kind - ness and com - pas - sion, slow to an - ger,

saints a - dore: King su - preme shall they con - fess thee,

1 bless thy Name; day by day thy throne ad - dress - ing,
 2 ty can reach? Age to age his works trans - mit - teth,
 3 great - ness dwell, speak of thy dread acts the sto - ry,
 4 mer - cy wrought, works of love sur - pass - ing mea - sure,
 5 vast in love, God is good to all cre - a - tion;

and pro - claim thy sov - ereign power.

1 still will I thy praise pro - claim.
 2 age to age his power shall teach.
 3 and thy deeds of won der tell.
 4 works of mer - cy pass - ing thought.
 5 all his works his good - ness prove.

6 All thy works, O Lord, shall bless thee;
 thee shall all thy saints adore:
 King supreme shall they confess thee,
 and proclaim thy sovereign power.