Morning Has Broken

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- 1 Morn-ing has bro ken like the first morn ing; black-bird has
- 2 Sweet the rain's new fall sun lit from heav en, like the first
- 3 Mine is the sun light! Mine is the morn ing, born of the



spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion; praise ev - ery



morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word! gar - den, sprung in com - plete - ness where God's feet pass. morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!