

Morning has broken

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 spring**ing** fresh from the World

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from Heaven
Like the first dew fall, on the first grass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden
Sprung in complet**eness** 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 re-creat**ion** of the new day

Morning has broken, like the first morning
Angles have spoken, find the Christ child
Praise for them singing, praise the lord Jesus.
Praise for him com**ing** fresh in this World

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