Morning Has Broken

DAd tuning

1. Morning has broken like the first morning,
2. Sweet the rain's new fall sun-lit from heaven,
3. Mine is the sun's light! Mine is the morning.

Dulcimer

black-bird has spoken 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

Praise for the sweet-

Praise with ela-

ing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, spring-ing fresh from the

ness of the wet gar-den, sprung in complete ness where His feet

ton, praise ev-ry morn-ing, God's re-cre-a-tion of the new


Word!

pass.

day!

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