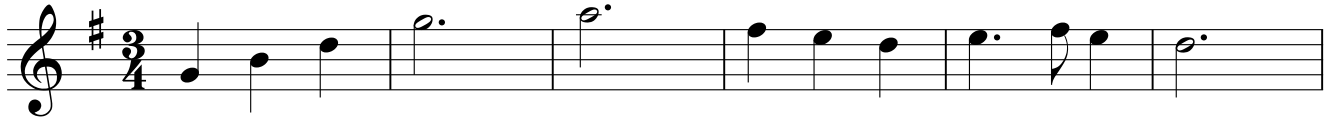


# MORNING HAS BROKEN

R 1,3

Irsk trad.

G A<sub>m</sub> D C G



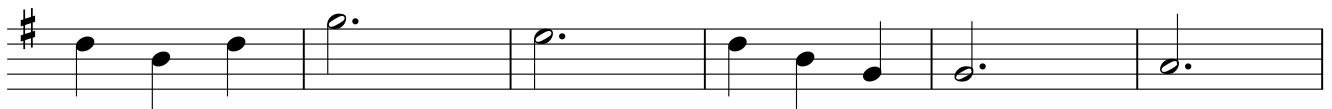
Morn-ing has bro - ken, like the first morn - ing.

B<sub>m</sub> C G D



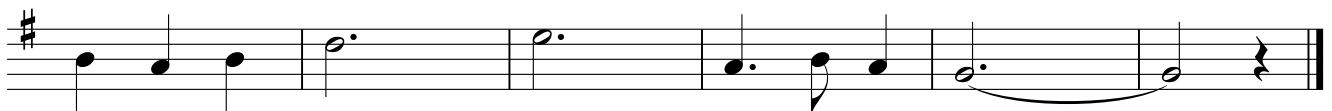
Black-bird has spo - ken, like the first bird. \_\_\_\_\_

G<sub>7</sub> C G E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>7</sub>



Praise for the sing - ing, praise for the morn - ing,

G B<sub>m</sub> C D<sub>7</sub> G



praise for them spring - ing fresh from the world. \_\_\_\_\_

2.

Sweet the rain's 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.

3.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,  
born of the one light Eden saw play.  
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning,  
God's recreation of the new day.