Morning Has Broken

By Eleanor Farjeon

1 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, springing fresh from the Word!

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 every morning,

God's recreation of the new day!

How Great Thou Art

By Carl Boberg

1. O LORD my God! When I in awesome wonder Consider all the works Thy hand hath made:

I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,

Thy pow'r throughout the universe displayed;

Refrain: Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
Then sings my soul, my Saviour God, to Thee, How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

2. When through the woods and forest glades I wander And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees; When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur, And hear the brook, and feel the gentle breeze:

(Refrain)

3. When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home - what joy shall fill my heart!
Then shall I bow in humble adoration,
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!

(Refrain)

I Sing The Mighty Power of God

I sing the mighty power of god that made the mountains rise,
That spread the flowing seas abroad, and built the lofty skies.
I sing the wisdom that ordained the sun to rule the day;
The moon shines full at God's command, and all the stars obey.

I sing the goodness of our God that filled the earth with food;

God formed the creatures with a word, and then pronounced them good.

Oh, how your wonders are displayed, where'er I turn my eye:

If I survey the ground I tread, or gaze upon the sky!

On earth there's not a plant or flower but makes your glory known.

The clouds arise and spread their showers by order from your throne.

All life is but a gift from you and ever in your care;

Wherever people gather, you, O God, are present there.