

64 Morning Has Broken

C Am Dm G Dm G

Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing;
 Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from heav - en,
 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing,

C Em Am Em F G

lack-bird has spo - ken like the first bird.
 ke the first dew - fall on the first grass.
 orn of the one light E - den saw play!

C Am F C Am G

aise for the sing - ing! Praise for the morn - ing!
 aise for the sweet - ness of the wet gar - den,
 aise with e - la - tion; praise ev - ery morn - ing,

ate harmonization at 482.

ano arrangement may be played with the alternate harmonization.

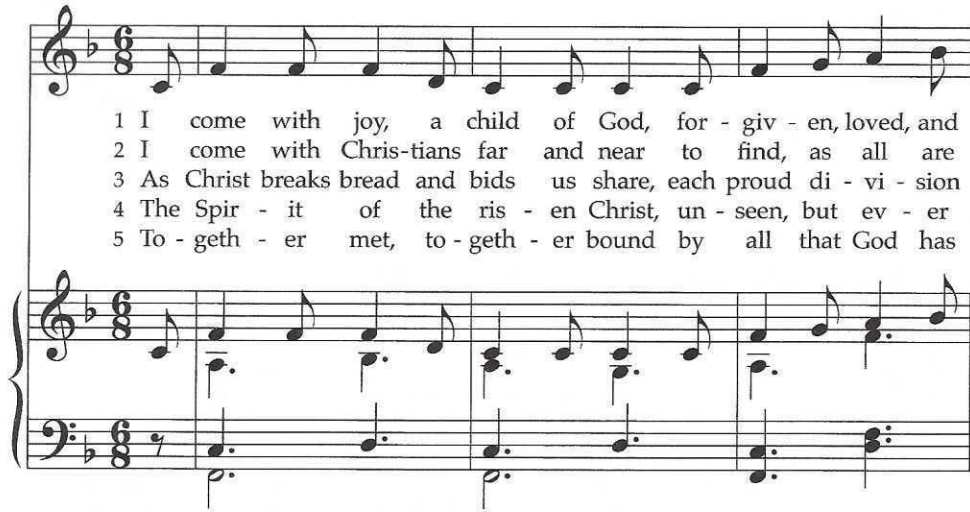
20th-century text was created to provide words for this traditional tune named for a small village on the Mull, off the west coast of Scotland. Through repeated use of "new" and "first," each morning is seen as a re-creation of the promise of the original day.

C G Am G7 C

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

515

I Come with Joy



1 I come with joy, a child of God, for - giv - en, loved, and
 2 I come with Chris-tians far and near to find, as all are
 3 As Christ breaks bread and bids us share, each proud di - vi - sion
 4 The Spir - it of the ris - en Christ, un - seen, but ev - er
 5 To - geth - er met, to - geth - er bound by all that God has



free, the life of Je - sus to re - call, in
 fed, the new com - mu - ni - ty of love in
 ends. The love that made us, makes us one, and
 near, is in such friend - ship bet - ter known, a -
 done, we'll go with joy, to give the world the

Guitar chords in Pew Edition do not correspond with keyboard harmony.



love laid down for me, in love laid down for me,
 Christ's com - mu - nion bread, in Christ's com - mu - nion bread,
 strang - ers now are friends, and strang - ers now are friends,
 live a - mong us here, a - live a - mong us here,
 love that makes us one, the love that makes us one.

This text affirms that Christian unity is not achievement but gift, one renewed each time we gather for the Lord's Supper. Each of us enters as an "I" and leaves as part of "we." The unadorned language of this text is well matched to the simple shape note tune that sets it here.

676 Day Is Done

1 Day is done, but love un-fail-ing dwells ev-er here;
2 Dark de-scends, but light un-end-ing shines through our night;
3 Eyes will close, but you un-sleep-ing watch by our side.

shad-ows fall, but hope, pre-vail-ing, calms ev-ery fear.
you are with us, ev-er lend-ing new strength to sight:
Death may come; in love's safe-keep-ing still we a-bide.

God, our Mak-er, none for-sak-ing, take our hearts, of love's own
one in love, your truth con-fess-ing, one in hope of heav-en's
God of love, all e-vil quell-ing, sin for-giv-ing, fear dis-

mak-ing; watch our sleep-ing; guard our wak-ing; be al-ways near.
bless-ing, may we see, in love's pos-sess-ing, love's end-less light!
pel-ling, stay with us, our hearts in-dwell-ing, this e-ven-tide.

This 20th-century hymn by a Scottish Jesuit paraphrases several traditional evening prayers and takes its shape from the familiar Welsh tune to which it is set. Its rhyme pattern requires considerable poetic skill, as only three rhymes serve for the eight lines of text.

677 The Day Thou Gavest, Lord, Is Ended

1 The day thou gav-est, Lord, is end-ed; the dark-ness
2 We thank thee that thy church un-sleep-ing, while earth rolls
3 As o'er each con-ti-nent and is-land the dawn leads
4 The sun that bids us rest is wak-ing thy chil-dren
5 So be it, Lord; thy throne shall nev-er, like earth's proud

falls at thy be-hest. To thee our morn-ing
on-ward in-to light, through all the world a
on an-oth-er day, the voice of prayer is
'neath the west-ern sky, and hour by hour fresh
em-pires, pass a-way; thy king-dom stands, and

hymns as-cend-ed; thy praise shall hal-low now our rest.
watch is keep-ing and rests not now by day or night.
nev-er si-lent, nor dies the song of praise a-way.
lips are mak-ing thy won-drous do-ings heard on high.
grows for-ev-er un-til there dawns thy glo-rious day.

Written as a confident expression of missionary expansion, this text has become a humbler evening reflection concerning the rest of the world and humanity's place in God's universe. The tune name honors both the composer's given name and the church where he was baptized.