

Unison or harmony

1 Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing,
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from hea - ven,
 3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing

black-bird has spo - ken 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 - ing! Praise for the morn - ing!
 Praise for the sweet - ness of the wet gar - den,
 Praise with e - la - tion, praise ev - ery morn - ing,

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

Words: Eleanor Farjeon (1881-1965), alt.

Music: *Bunessan*, Gaelic melody; harm. Alec Wyton (b. 1921)

55. 54. D

1 O day of ra - diant glad - ness, O day of joy and
 2 This day at the cre - a - - tion, the light first had its
 3 This day, God's peo - ple meet - ing, his Ho - ly Scrip - ture
 4 That light our hope sus - tain - ing, we walk the pil - grim

light, O balm of care and sad - - ness, most
 birth; this day for our sal - va - - tion Christ
 hear; his liv - ing pres - ence greet - - ing, through
 way, at length our rest at - tain - - ing, our

beau - ti - ful, most bright; this day the high and
 rose from depths of earth; this day our Lord vic -
 Bread and Wine made near. We jour - ney on, be -
 end - less Sab - bath day. We sing to thee our

low - ly, through a - ges joined in tune, sing,
 to - rious the Spi - rit sent from heaven, and
 liev - ing, re - newed with heav - en - ly might, from
 prais - es, O Fa - ther, Spi - rit, Son; the

“Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly,” to the great God Tri - une.
thus this day most glo - rious a tri - ple light was given.
grace more grace re - ceiv - ing on this blest day of light.
Church her voice up - rais - es to thee, blest Three in One.

The image shows a musical score for a hymn. It consists of two staves: a treble clef staff at the top and a bass clef staff at the bottom. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The lyrics are printed between the two staves. The music is written in a simple, hymn-like style with a 4/4 time signature.

Words: Sts. 1-2, Christopher Wordsworth (1807-1885), alt.; st. 3, Charles P. Price (b. 1920);
st. 4, *Hymnal 1982*

Music: *Es flog ein kleins Waldvögelein*, German folk song;
harm. George Ratcliffe Woodward (1848-1934)

76. 76. D

1 Let thy Blood in mer - cy poured, let thy gra - cious
 2 Thou didst die that I might live; bless - ed Lord, thou
 3 By the thorns that crowned thy brow, by the spear-wound
 4 Wilt thou own the gift I bring? All my pen - i -

Bo - dy bro - ken, be to me, O gra - cious Lord,
 can'st to save me; all that love of God could give
 and the nail - ing, by the pain and death, I now
 tence I give thee; thou art my ex - alt - ed King.

Refrain

of thy bound-less love the to - ken.
 Je - sus by his sor - rows gave me. Thou didst give thy -
 claim, O Christ, thy love un - fail - ing.
 of thy match-less love for - give me.

self for me, now I give my - self to thee.

Words: John Brownlie (1859-1925)

Music: *Jesus, meine Zuversicht*, melody Johann Cruger (1598-1662);
 harm. after *The Chorale Book for England*, 1863

78. 78. 77

1 Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my-self in thee;
 2 Should my tears for ev - er flow, should my zeal no lan - guor know,
 3 While I draw this fleet-ing breath, when mine eye - lids close in death,

let the wa - ter and the blood from thy wound - ed side that flowed,
 all for sin could not a - tone: thou must save, and thou a - lone;
 when I rise to worlds un - known and be - hold thee on thy throne,

be of sin the dou - ble cure, cleanse me from its guilt and power.
 in my hand no price I bring, sim - ply to thy cross I cling.
 Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, let me hide my-self in thee.

Words: Augustus Montague Toplady (1740-1778), alt.
 Music: *Toplady*, Thomas Hastings (1784-1872)

77. 77. 77