

Morning Has Broken

Gaelic Melody
Harm. by David Evans, 1874-1901

Unison

1. Morn - ing has bro - ken
2. Sweet the rain's new fall
3. Mine is the sun - light!

Like the first morn - ing,
Sun - lit from heav - en,
Mine is the morn - ing.

Black - bird the first
Like Born of the dew one

ken
fall
light

Like the first
On the first
E - den saw

bird.
grass.
play!

Praise for the sing - ing!
Praise for the sweet - ness
Praise with e - la - tion,

Praise for the morn - ing!
Of the wet gar - den,
Praise ev - 'ry morn - ing.

Praise for them,
Sprung in com - cre -

spring - ing
plete - ness
a - - tion

Fresh from the Word!
Where His feet pass.
Of the new day!

The Day of Resurrection

John of Damascus, ca. 696-ca. 754
Trans. by John M. Neale, 1818-1866, alt.

THE TRIUNE GOD
197

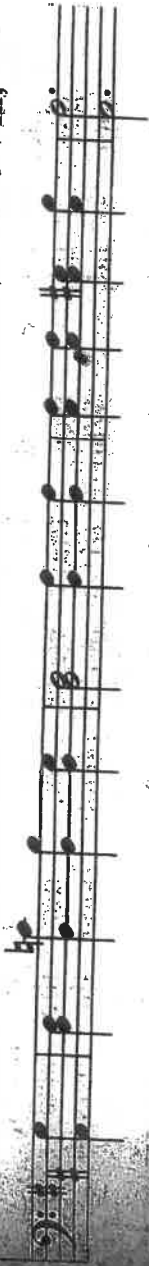
Henry T. Smart, 1813-1879



1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion! Earth, tell it out a - broad;
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful, Let earth her song be - gin,



The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion light;
The round world keep high tri - umph, And all that is there - in;



From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
And lis - t'ning to His ac - cents, May hear so calm and plain
Let all things seen and un - seen Their notes of glad - ness blend,



Our Christ hath brought us o - ver With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail," and, hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
For Christ the Lord is ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A - men.



Sing a Song of Celebration

Ludwig van Beethoven, 1770-1827
 Arr. by Edward Hodges, 1796-1867

1. Sing a song of cel - e - bra - tion Of the Christ who's
 2. Sing a song of Christ's sal - va - tion; Cel - e - brate new
 3. Sing a song of Christ the Vic - tor. He has tri - umphed!
 4. Sing a song of our Lord Je - sus Who once lived and
 5. Sing a song of ex - al - ta - tion To the Christ who

now a - live, Lift - ed up by res - ur - rec - tion.
 lib - er - ty. By Christ's death we have re - demp - tion;
 He did win! O - ver death He was the con - quer' r;
 loved on earth. Now His Spir - it lives with - in us
 is the Lord. Of - fer Him your ad - o - ra - tion—

In His life we find our lives. In the flesh He
 By His life we are set free. He came hum - bly,
 He re - moved its pain - ful sting. Christ de - feat - ed
 Giv - ing us a sec - ond birth. Cel - e - brate His
 Je - sus Christ, the liv - ing Word. Soon He comes in

lived a sea - son, First a child and then a man,
 God's good ser - vant, Will - ing - ly He came to die.
 sins' strong pow - er; He crossed out its po - ten - cy.
 liv - ing pres - ence. Christ, the Spir - it, God now gives,
 ex - ul - ta - tion, Lord of lords and King of kings.

Lived and died faithful;
 He was our savior;
 Though our sin more than of
 Of - f'ring that
 On and now
 Him mere con - sum - tion
 ris - be - sus - ma - tion
 en - dient - fer - tence;

All By Christ All Praise
 a His leads He will
 part death us touch make
 of we to es the
 God's come vic tru heav
 great plan. to life. to - ry. ly lives. ens ring.