



1. This day God gives me strength of high heav - ven,
2. This day God sends me strength as my guar - dian,
3. God's way is my way, God's shield is round me,
4. Ris - ing, I thank you, migh - ty and strong One,



sun and moon shin - ing, flame in my hearth, _____
 might to up - hold me, wis - dom as guide. _____
 God's host de - fends me, sav - ing from ill. _____
 King of cre - a - tion, giv - er of rest, _____



flash - ing of light - ning, wind in its swift - ness,
 Your eyes are watch - ful, your ears are lis - tening,
 An - gels of heav - en, drive from me al - ways
 firm - ly con - fess - ing three - ness of Per - sons,



deeps of the o - cean, firm - ness of earth.
 your lips are speak - ing, friend at my side.
 all that would harm me, stand by me still.
 one - ness of God - head, Trin - i - ty blest.

Morning Has Broken

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 re-creation of the new day.

Sing to BUNESSAN, No. 185

Eleanor Farjeon

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