

Morning Has Broken

MORNING HAS BROKEN

Morn - ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing. Black - bird has
 spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing,
 Praise for the morn - ing. Praise for them spring - ing fresh from the word!

Handwritten chords: C, Am, Dm, G, Dm7, C, Am, Em, Am, C, Dm7, G, Em, C, F, C, Am, G, C, Em, Am, G, C, FC

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,
 Spring 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!

4. Cool the gray clouds roll, peaking the mountains,
 Gull in her free flight, swooping the skies.
 Praise for the mystery, misting the morning,
 Behind the shadow, waiting to shine!

5. Bright the dawn's new rise, streaking the heavens;
 Cool breath of darkness warming to light.
 Praise for the whisper of this new morning,
 Dawning the waking of a new heart.

6. Mine is a turning, mine is a new life,
 Mine is a journey close to You.
 Praise for the sweet glimpse, caught in a moment,
 Joy breathing deeply, dancing in flight!

Optional

5. I am the sunrise, warming the heavens,
 Spilling my warm glow over the earth.
 Praise for the brightness of this new morning,
 Filling my spirit with Your great love.