

**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

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven  
Like the first dew fall on the first grass  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden  
Sprung in completeness where His feet pass

Mine is the sunlight  
Mine is the morning  
Born of the One Light Eden saw play  
Praise with elation, praise every morning  
God's recreation of the new day

**For the beauty of the earth,**  
for the glory of the skies,  
for the love which from our birth  
over and around us lies;  
*Lord of all, to thee we raise  
this our hymn of grateful praise.*

For the beauty of each hour  
of the day and of the night,

hill and vale, and tree and flower,  
sun and moon, and stars of light;  
*Lord of all..*

For the joy of ear and eye,  
for the heart and mind's delight,  
for the mystic harmony,  
linking sense to sound and sight;  
*Lord of all..*

For the joy of human love,  
brother, sister, parent, child,  
friends on earth and friends above,  
for all gentle thoughts and mild;  
*Lord of all..*

For thy church, that evermore  
lifteth holy hands above,  
offering up on every shore  
her pure sacrifice of love;  
*Lord of all..*

For thyself, best Gift Divine,  
to the world so freely given,  
for that great, great love of thine,  
peace on earth, and joy in heaven:  
*Lord of all, to thee we raise  
this our hymn of grateful praise.*