Morning Has Broken

Lyrics by Eleanor Farjeon Music Traditional Scottish



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. 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.