

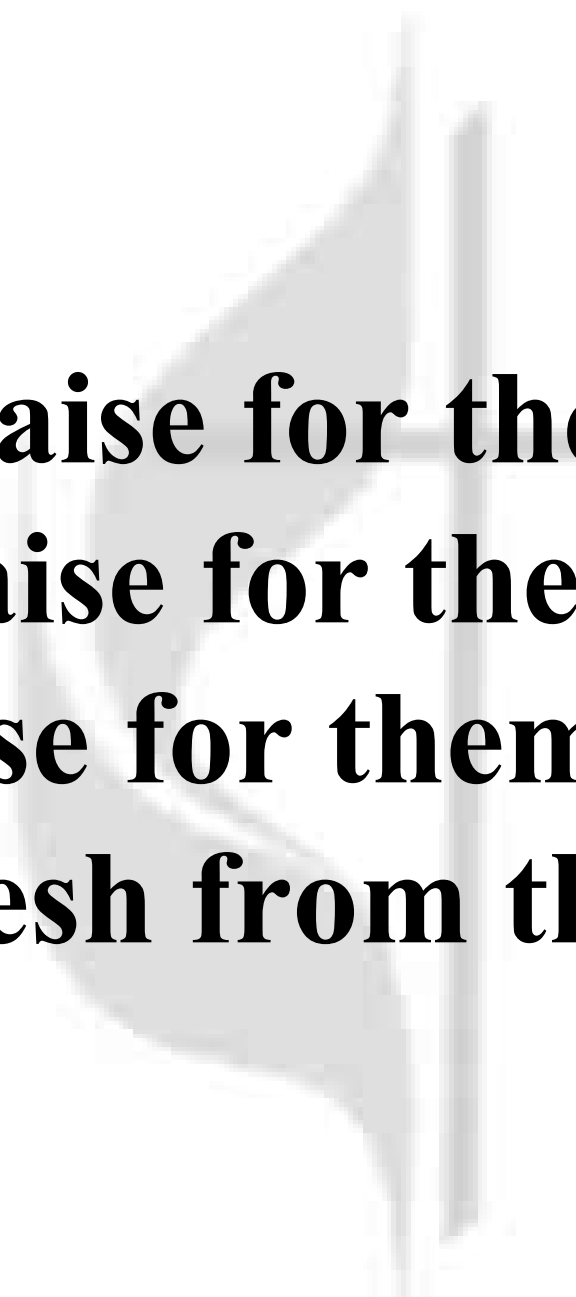
Morning Has Broken

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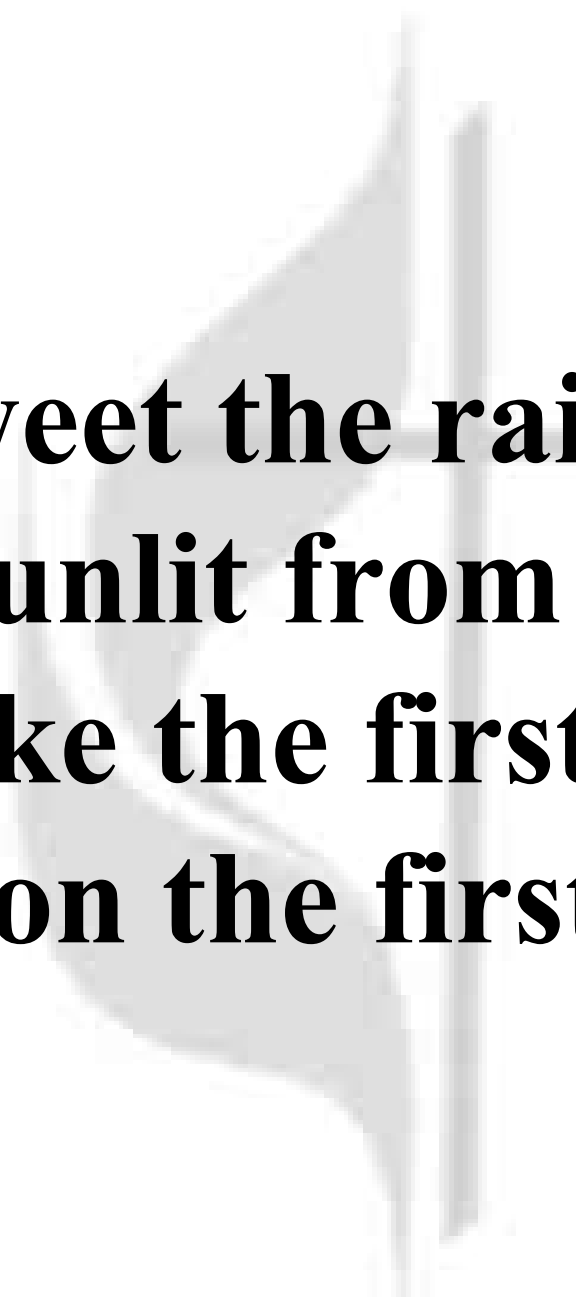
WORDS: Eleanor Farjeon, 1931 (Lam. 3:22-23)

**1. Morning has broken
like the first morning;
blackbird has spoken
like the first bird.**

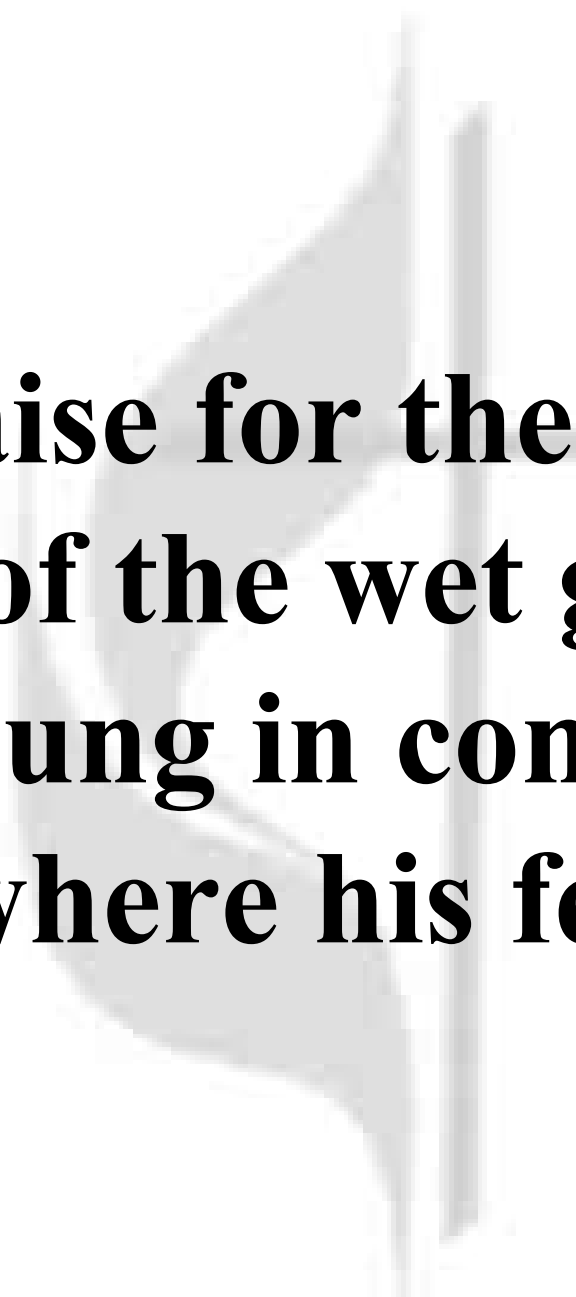
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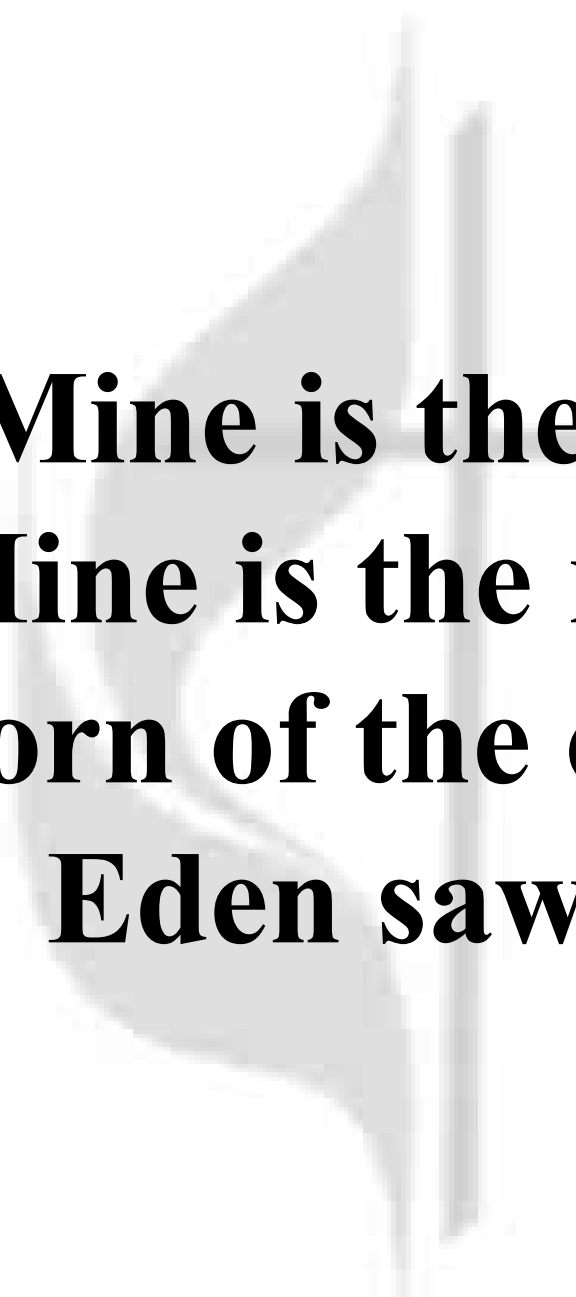
**Praise for the singing!
Praise for the morning!
Praise for them, springing
fresh from the Word!**



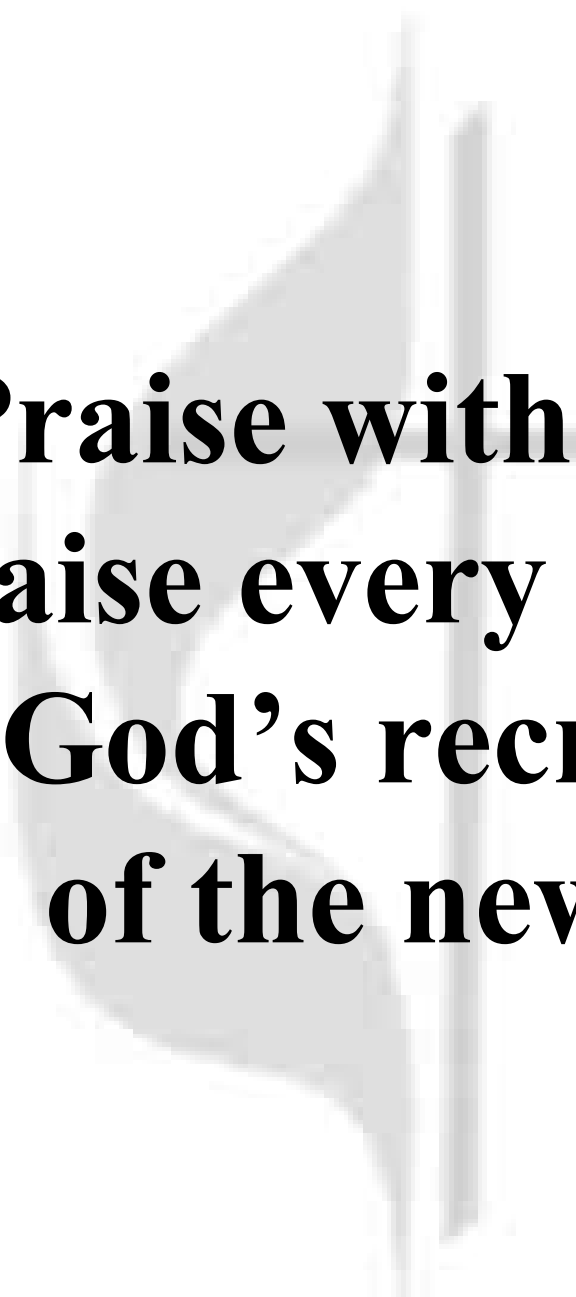
**2. Sweet the rain's new fall
sunlit from heaven,
like the first dewfall
on the first grass.**



**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!**

A faint, light gray watermark of a flag is visible in the background, positioned behind the text. The flag appears to have a vertical pole and a triangular or pennant-like shape.

**Praise with elation,
praise every morning,
God's recreation
of the new day!**