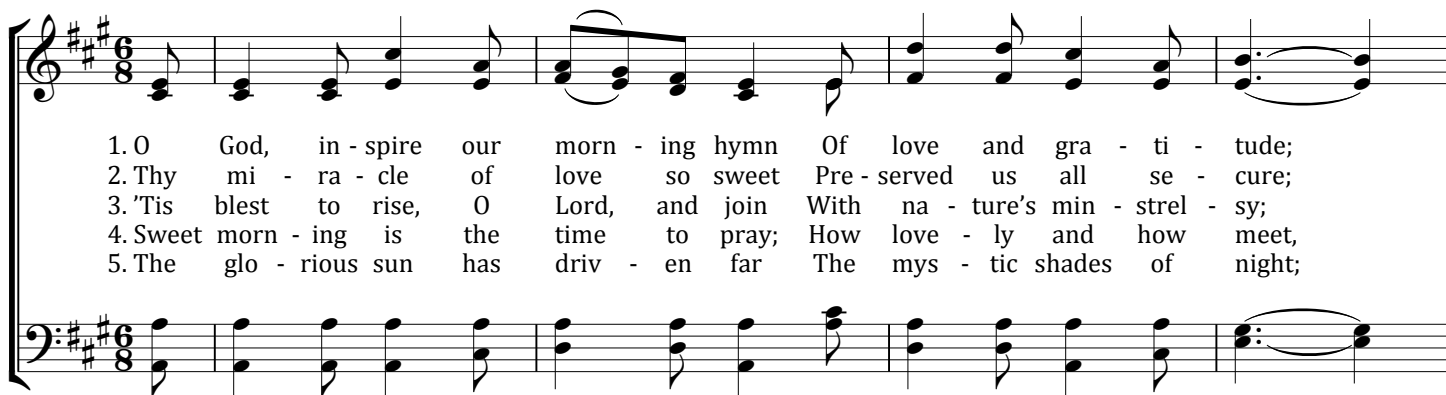
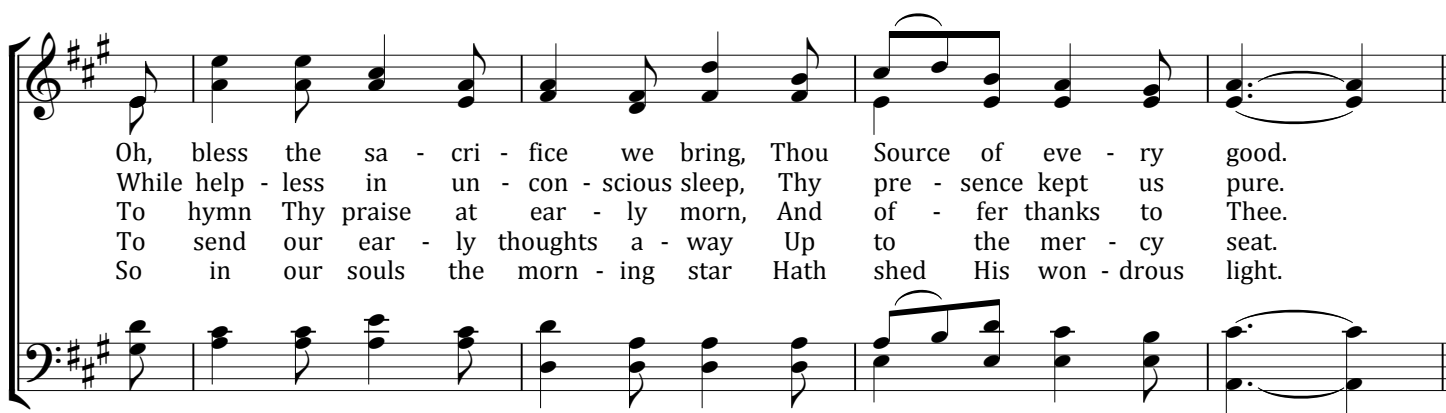


# A Hymn of Morning Praise

*My voice shalt thou hear in the morning, O LORD; in the morning will I direct my prayer unto thee, and will look up. Psa. 5:3*

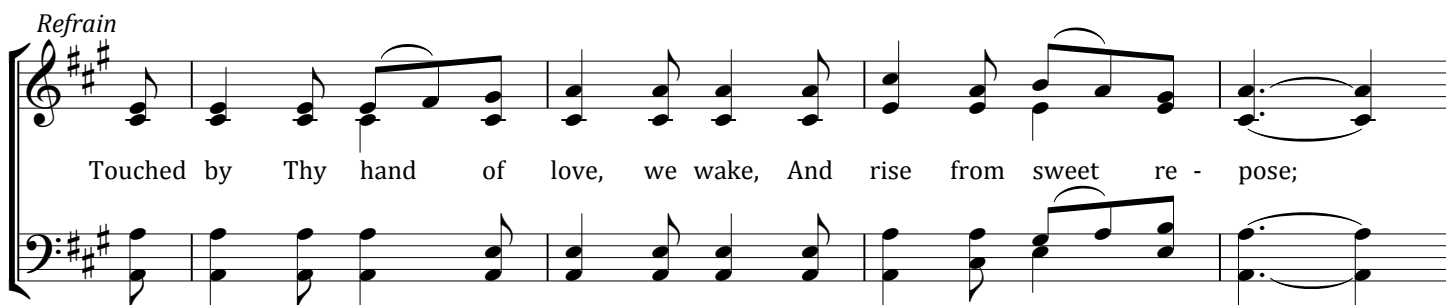


1. O God, in - spire our morn - ing hymn Of love and gra - ti - tude;  
2. Thy mi - ra - cle of love so sweet Pre - served us all se - cure;  
3. 'Tis blest to rise, O Lord, and join With na - ture's min - strel - sy;  
4. Sweet morn - ing is the time to pray; How love - ly and how meet,  
5. The glo - rious sun has driv - en far The mys - tic shades of night;

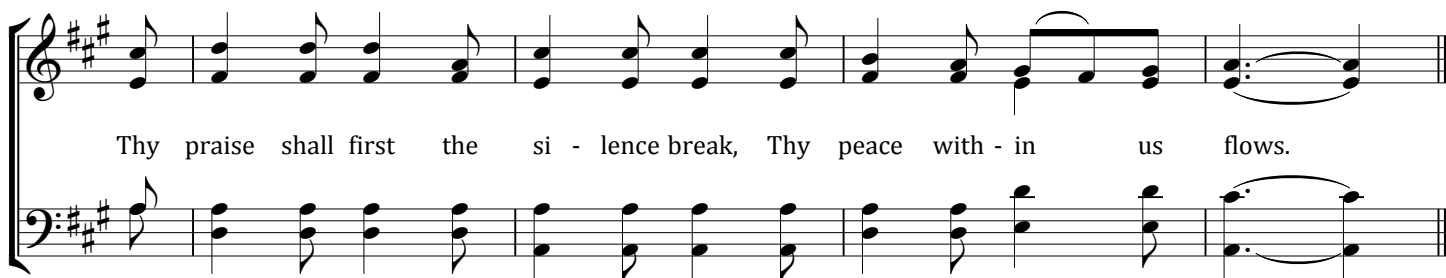


Oh, bless the sa - cri - fice we bring, Thou Source of eve - ry good.  
While help - less in un - con - scious sleep, Thy pre - sence kept us pure.  
To hymn Thy praise at ear - ly morn, And of - fer thanks to Thee.  
To send our ear - ly thoughts a - way Up to the mer - cy seat.  
So in our souls the morn - ing star Hath shed His won - drous light.

*Refrain*



Touched by Thy hand of love, we wake, And rise from sweet re - pose;



Thy praise shall first the si - lence break, Thy peace with - in us flows.