MORNING WORSHIP



- 2. Nature, fresh enrobed and fair, greets me with her kindly smile, and I breathe the fragrant air, drinking in thy love the while.
- 3. All thy works are full of thee! glows my heart with living praise; lowly bends the reverent knee, upward waiting eyes I raise.
- 4. While from garden, field, and grove, morning carols wake around, swift my thoughts ascend and rove where eternal songs resound.
- 5. With the wide creation's choir, my rapt soul would chant her hymn, kindling with the holy fire of the burning seraphim.
- 6. Light of men, when forth shall break thy full splendour, dimmed so long, earth one hymn of praise shall wake, ages the glad strain prolong.
- 7. Son of God, Redeemer, Lord, all thy goodness none can tell; when thy gifts I would record, high as heaven the numbers swell.
- 8. Through all labours of this day, let thy hand sustain me still; through all perils guard my way, make me strong to do thy will.
- 9. Let my day dawn calm and bright, where no eye for ever weeps; where for ever comes no night, where eternal sunshine sleeps.

Words: Ray Palmer. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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