

### Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning  
Praise for the springing fresh from the world

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

### This Day God Gives Me

This day God gives me strength of high heaven,  
Sun and moon shining, flame in my hearth.  
Flashing of lightning, wind in its swiftness,  
Depths of the ocean, firmness of earth.

This day God sends me, strength as my guardian,  
Might to uphold me, wisdom as guide.  
Your eyes are watchful, your ears are listening,  
Your lips are speaking, friend at my side.

God's way is my way, God's shield is 'round me,  
God's host defends me, saving from ill.  
Angels of heaven, drive from me always,  
All that would harm me, Stand by me still.

Rising I thank you, mighty and strong one,  
King of creation, giver of rest.  
Firmly confessing, God in three persons,  
Oneness of Godhead, Trinity blest.