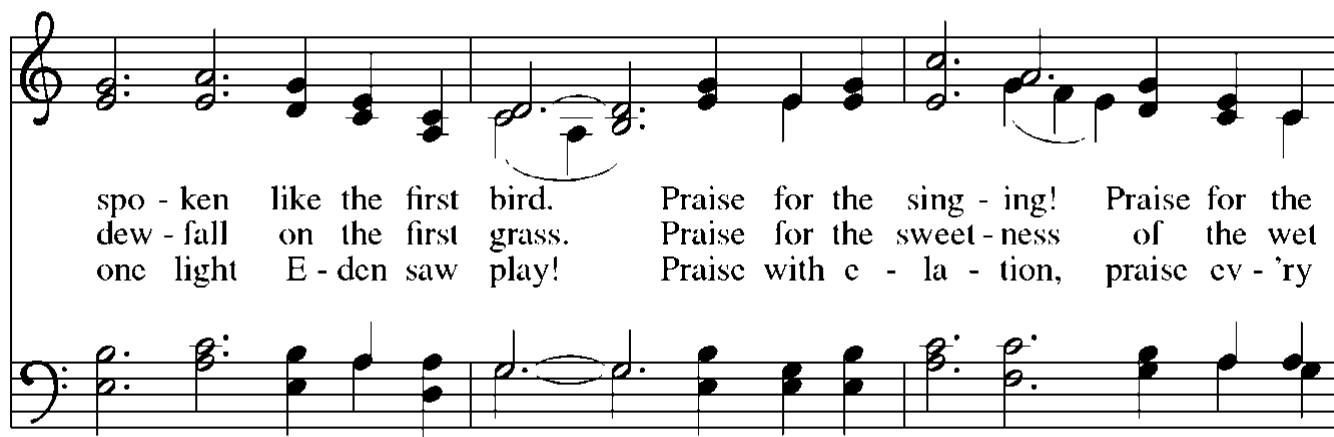


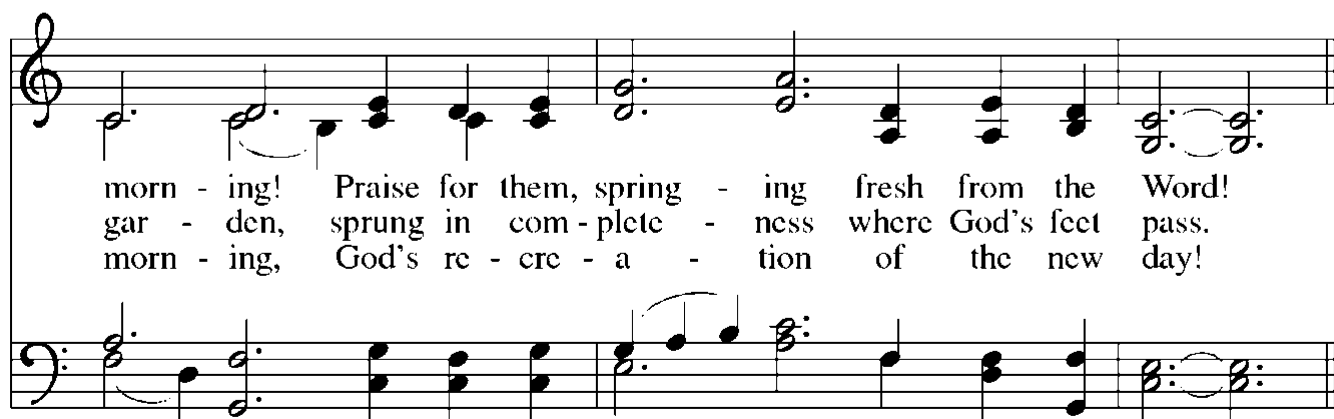
Morning Has Broken



1 Morn - ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing; black - bird has
 2 Sweet the rain's new fall, sun - lit from heav - en, like the first
 3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing, born of the



spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the
 dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweet - ness of the wet
 one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion, praise ev - 'ry



morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!
 gar - den, sprung in com - plete - ness where God's feet pass.
 morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

Text: Eleanor Farjeon, 1881–1965

Music: BUNESSAN, Gaelic tune; arr. hymnal version

Text © Miss E. Farjeon Will Trust, by permission of David Higham Associates.

Arr. © 2006 Augsburg Fortress.

Sing Verse 1

The Earth Adorned in Verdant Robe

1 The earth a - dorned in ver - dant robe sends prais - es
 2 From out the wood, the birds now sing and each its
 3 O God, a - mid these joys of life, cre - a - tion's

up - ward surg - ing, while soft winds breathe on fra - grant
 song now rais - es, to join with all the u - ni -
 glo - ry beam - ing, grant us the grace to keep your

flow'rs from win - ter now e - merg - ing. The sun - shine
 verse in voic - ing thank - ful prais - es. With hope and
 word and live in love re - deem - ing. All flesh is

bright gives warmth and light to bud - ding blos - soms ten -
 joy their songs em - ploy a rap - turous ex - ul - ta -
 grass, the flow - ers fade, and time is fleet - ing ev -

der, pro - claim - ing sum - mer splen - dor.
 tion in praise of God's cre - a - tion.
 er; God's word re - mains for - ev - er.

Text: Carl David af Wirsén, 1842–1912; tr. Carolyn Jennings, b. 1936, and Kenneth Jennings, 1925–2015
 Music: SOMMARPSALM, Waldemar Åhlén, 1894–1982
 Text and music © 1934, 1974 A. B. Nordiska Musikforlaget, admin. Walton Music Corp., a div. of GIA Publications, Inc., giamusic.com.
 All rights reserved.

Duplication in any form prohibited without securing permission from copyright administrator or reporting usage under valid license.

Faith of Our Fathers

1 Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still in spite of dun - geon,
 2 The mar - tyrs, chained in pris - ons dark, were still in heart and
 3 Faith of our fa - thers! We will love both friend and foe in

fire, and sword. Oh, how our hearts beat high with joy
 con - science free; and blest would be their chil - dren's fate
 all our strife; pro - claim thee too, as love knows how,

Refrain
 when-e'er we hear that glo - rious word.
 if they, like them, should die for thee. Faith of our fa - thers,
 by sav - ing word and faith - ful life.

ho - ly faith, we will be true to you till death.

Text: Frederick W. Faber, 1814–1863, all.

Music: ST. CATHERINE, Henri F. Hemy, 1818–1888; James G. Walton, 1821–1905, refrain

Lift High the Cross

Refrain

Lift high the cross, the love of Christ pro - claim till

all the world a - dore his sa - cred name.

1 Come, Chris - tians, fol - low where our cap - tain trod,
 2 All new - born ser - vants of the Cru - ci - fied
 3 O Lord, once lift - ed on the glo - rious tree,
 4 So shall our song of tri - umph ev - er be:

Refrain

our king vic - to - rious, Christ, the Son of God.
 bear on their brows the seal of him who died.
 as thou hast prom - ised, draw us all to thee.
 praise to the Cru - ci - fied for vic - to - ry!

Text: George W. Kitchin, 1827–1912; rev. Michael R. Newbolt, 1874–1956

Music: CRUCIFER, Sydney H. Nicholson, 1875–1947

Text and music © 1974 Hope Publishing Company, Carol Stream, IL 60188. All rights reserved. Used by permission.