

Morning Has Broken

D G A F# Hm G7 C F C

C Dm G F C
Morning has brok-en, like the first morn-ing

C Em Am D7 G G7
Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird

C F F C Am D
Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing

G C F G7 C
Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world

F G E Am G7 C G7 C

C Dm G F C
Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heav-en

C Em Am D7 G G7
Like the first dew fall, on the first grass

C F F C Am D
Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet gard-en

G C F G7 C
Sprung in complete-ness where his feet pass

F G E Am F# Hm G D A7 D

D Em A G D
Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morn-ing

D F#m Hm E A A7
Born of the one light, Eden saw play

D G D Hm E
Praise with ela-tion, praise every morn-ing

A D G A7 D
God's recrea - tion of the new day

G A F# Hm G7 C F C

C Dm G F C
Morning has brok-en, like the first morn-ing

C Em Am D7 G G7
Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird

C F C Am D
Praise for the sing-ing, praise for the morn-ing

G C F G7 C
Praise for them spring-ing fresh from the world

F G E Am F# Hm G D A D