

Hymns for Sunday, June 6

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 them springing Fresh from the Word!

2 Sweet the rain's new fall Sunlit from Heaven,
Like the first dewfall On the first grass.
Praise for the sweetness Of the wet garden,
Sprung in completeness Where His feet pass.

3 Mine is the sunlight, Mine is the morning,
Born of the one light Eden saw play.
Praise with elation, Praise every morning,
God's re-creation Of the new day!

How Can I Keep from Singing

1 My life flows on in endless song, above earth's lamentation.
I hear the sweet, though far-off hymn
that hails a new creation.
Through all the tumult and the strife,
I hear that music ringing.
It finds an echo in my soul.
How can I keep from singing?

2 What though my joys and comforts die, My Savior still is living.
What though the darkness gather round
A new song Christ is giving
No storm can shake my inmost calm
while to that Rock I'm clinging.
Since Christ is Lord of heav'n and earth,
how can I keep from singing?

3 I lift my eyes; the cloud grows thin; I see the blue above it;
And day by day this pathway smooths

Since I first learned to love it.
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
a fountain ever springing!
All things are mine since I am his!
How can I keep from singing?

Leaning on the Everlasting Arms

1 What a fellowship, what a joy divine,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
what a blessedness, what a peace is mine,
leaning on the everlasting arms.

Refrain:

Leaning, leaning, safe and secure from all alarms;
leaning, leaning, leaning on the everlasting arms.

2 O how sweet to walk in this pilgrim way,
leaning on the everlasting arms;
O how bright the path grows from day to day,
leaning on the everlasting arms. [Refrain]

3 What have I to dread, what have I to fear,
leaning on the everlasting arms?
I have blessed peace with my Lord so near,
leaning on the everlasting arms. [Refrain]

I Have Come from the Darkness

1 I have come from the darkness to the light of the lord;
I have come from the night to the day.
He has guided my footsteps in the truth of His Word;
By His love he has shown me the way.

Refrain:

I have come from the darkness to the light,
To the light of redemption from sin.
Oh, my soul will rejoice in His might,
For my Savior lives within

2 In the light of His presence all temptations depart,
And the shadows of doubt are cast aside.
With the radiance of sunshine He has entered my heart,
Where His Spirit of love abides. (Refrain)

We're baptized! Your Spirit gives new work to do,
That we, through our serving, may glorify you.
Each person's vocation, each calling, has worth
As you send us out to bring Christ's love on earth.

Text: Copyright © 2000 by Carolyn Winfrey Gillette. All rights reserved.