

Oh, How Lovely Is the Morning

(38, 197)

1. Oh, how love-ly is the morn-ing, If with God it has its start;
 2. Let us now, the heav-ens view-ing, See the sun in glo-ry bright
 3. E - ven as the spring-time flow-ers Grow beneath the sun's warm rays,

When thanks-giv-ing is a-dorn-ing Each be-liev-er's lips and heart;
On the hills and val-leys sow-ing, And on mead-ows, life and light!
So the Lord, by His own pow-ers, Makes us gar-lands for His praise;

As he af-ter peace-ful sleep, While his Mak-er watch did keep,
Bright-er than the sun doth shine, Beams our Sav-ior's face div-ine;
He in-vites most lov-ing-ly: "Lit-tle chil-dren, come to Me!"

With-out care and with-out sor-row, Wakes to meet a new-born mor-row.
Healing, peace, truth, grace, and favor, Shine in clear-ness here for-ev-er!
All should tru-ly know Him ev-er, Call Him Broth-er, Lord and Sav-ior!

4. And today He would attend us, In our work walk at our side;
Faithfully He will defend us And our hearts to wisdom guide.
So that nothing on this day May becloud or mar the way,
Till at length, His peace possessing, We may rest beneath His blessing.

5. By His grace made sweet and easy, We His teaching understand,
As He for the path of duty Kindly gives a helping hand!
Oh, how blest that child always, Who with Christ begins each day,
Spirit, mind, and every motion Hallows through the Lord's devotion!

6. Come, then, Lord of life unending, Join our circle graciously;
Let us, Thine assistance lending, Not in vain Thy pupils be;
On our teacher look with grace, Lord, and all Thy children bless;
That our work may grow in measure, And in us Thou canst find pleasure!