

His compassions fail not. They are new every morning: great is thy faithfulness. Lam. 3:22, 23

Greville Phillimore, 1863; st. 1, lines 1, 2, alt.

EVERY MORNING 7. 7. 7. 7. 7. 7.

Edward J. Hopkins, 1872

1. Ev - ery morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
 2. Still the great - ness of thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re - move;
 3. Let our prayrs each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;
 4. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with splen - dor burns,

Ev - ery morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day:
 Dai - ly, far as east from west, Lifts the bur - den from the breast;
 And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt - er's pow'r with - in,
 Teach us still to turn to thee, Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty,

For thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
 Gives un - bought to those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
 Ev - ery morn - ing, for the strife, Feed us with the Bread of Life.
 With our hands our hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing prayer and praise. A - MEN.

From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the same the Lord's name is to be praised. Psalm 113:3

Anon., Latin; tr. by "O. B. C?";
 recast by Earl Nelson, 1864

INNOCENTS 7. 7. 7. 7.
 The Parish Choir, 1850

1. As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Bright - ning all the morn - ing skies,
 2. Day by day pro - vide us food, For from thee come all things good:
 3. Be our Guard in sin and strife; Be the Lead - er of our life;
 4. Quick - ened by the Spir - it's grace All thy ho - ly will to trace,
 5. When the sun with - draws his light, When we seek our beds at night,
 6. Praise we, with the heav'n - ly host, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost;