Morning Has Broken

Auteur: Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam) — (sans accords)

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

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven Like the first dew fall, on the first grass Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden Sprung in completeness where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning Born of the one light, Eden saw play Praise with elation, praise every morning God's recreation of the new day

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