

CELEBRATING TIME

Morning Has Broken 664



C Am Dm G Dm G C

1 Morn-ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing; black-bird has
2 Sweet the rain's new fall sun - lit from heav - en, like the first
3 Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing, born of the



Em Am Em F G C Am F C

spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the
dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the sweet-ness of the wet
one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion; praise ev - ery



Am G C G Am G7 C

morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing fresh from the Word!
gar - den, sprung in com - plete - ness where God's feet pass.
morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day!

This 20th-century text was created to provide words for this traditional tune named for a small village on the Isle of Mull, off the west coast of Scotland. Through repeated use of "new" and "first," each morning is treated as a re-creation of the promise of the original day.

Let Us Break Bread Together 525

1 Let us break bread to - geth-er on our knees; (on our knees)
 2 Let us drink wine to - geth-er on our knees; (on our knees)
 3 Let us praise God to - geth-er on our knees; (on our knees)

let us break bread to - geth-er on our knees. (on our knees)
 let us drink wine to - geth-er on our knees. (on our knees)
 let us praise God to - geth-er on our knees. (on our knees)

Refrain

When I fall on my knees, with my face to the ris - ing sun,

O Lord, have mer - cy on me. (on me)

This African American spiritual quite possibly reflects the circumstances of slaves attending early morning communion services in colonial Anglican churches, but its combination of hope ("rising sun") and supplication ("Lord, have mercy") speaks to many worshipers' experience.

ADORATION

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing 610

1 O for a thousand tongues to sing my name
 2 The name of Jesus charms our fears, and
 3 Christ speaks, and his voice new
 4 My gracious Master and my God, as -
 5 To God all glory, praise, and love be

dear Redeemer's praise, the glories of my
 bids our sorrows cease, sings music in the
 life the dead receive; the mournful wak - en
 sist me to proclaim, to spread through all the
 now and ever given by saints below and

God and King, the triumphs of God's grace!
 sin - ner's ears, brings life, and health, and peace.
 to re - joice; the poor in heart be - lieve.
 earth a - broad the hon - ors of thy name.
 saints a - bove, the church in earth and heaven.

SPANISH

1 *Mil voces para celebrar
 a mi Libertador,
 las glorias de su majestad,
 los triunfos de su amor.*

KOREAN

1 만 입이 내게 있으면
 그 입 다 가지고
 내 구주 주신 은총을
 늘 찬송하겠네

This text comes from an eighteen-stanza hymn the author wrote to mark the first anniversary of his life-changing conversion experience. It is now customarily the first hymn in Methodist hymnals worldwide. This tune, adapted from a German composer, is the usual North American setting.