

MORNING.

2

Thanks.

C.M.

- 1 Lord, for the mercies of the night,
My humble thanks I pay ;
And unto Thee I dedicate
The first-fruits of the day.
- 2 Let this day praise Thee, O my God,
And so let all my days :
And oh let mine eternal day
Be Thine eternal praise !

John Mason, 1683.

3

A Hymn for Morning.

C.M.

- 1 Hosanna, with a cheerful sound,
To God's upholding hand ;
Ten thousand snares attend us round,
And yet secure we stand.
- 2 That was a most amazing power
That raised us with a word,
And every day, and every hour,
We lean upon the Lord.
- 3 The rising morning can't assure
That we shall end the day ;
For death stands ready at the door
To take our lives away.