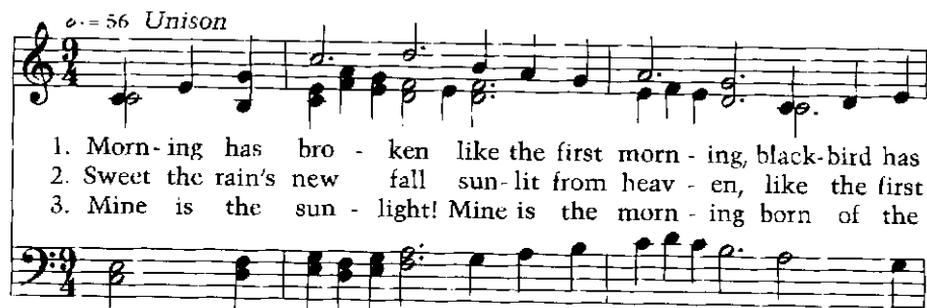


Morning Has Broken

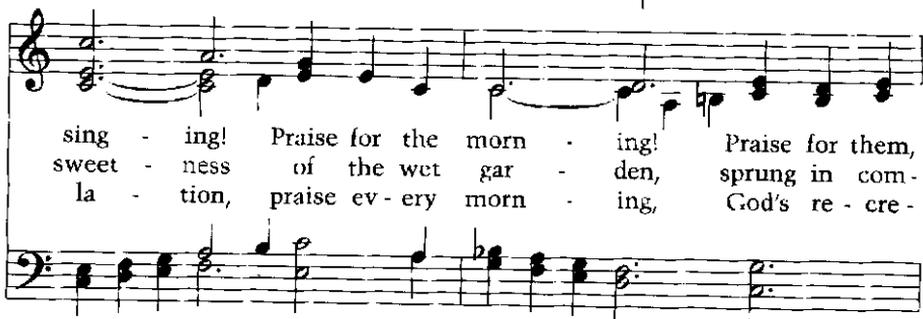
♩ = 56 Unison



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



spo - ken like the first bird. Praise for the
 dew - fall on the first grass. Praise for the
 one light E - den saw play! Praise with e -



sing - ing! Praise for the morn - ing! Praise for them,
 sweet - ness of the wet gar - den, sprung in com -
 la - tion, praise ev - ery morn - ing, God's re - cre -



spring - ing fresh from the Word!
 plete - ness where God's feet pass.
 a - tion of the new day!

O Liberating Rose

130

- 108

1. O lib-er-at-ing Rose, that glows on rag - ged stem, your
2. O lib-er-at-ing Fire that calls for cleans-ing rage when-
3. O lib-er-at-ing Song whose ech - o now we sing, your
4. O lib-er-at-ing Love, we hear you in a sigh; we

beau - ty helps all hearts lose pow - er to con - demn. Your
 cv - er hurt - ful lies dis - tort our pres - ent age. Your
 lyr - ic, swell - ing line re - kin - dles strength - en - ing. Your
 glimpse you when we see a wet or wea - ry eye; we

buds are tight with proph - e - cy; your thorns, a tough - er
 danc - ing dreams our lib - er - ty to chal - lenge each in -
 har - mo - nies por - tray the time when seeds we sow shall
 touch you when our hands ex - tend to soothe, or to em -

po - et - ry: you sign the whole and Gift of life.
 dig - ni - ty: you sign the whole and Faith of life.
 bloom sub - lime: you sign the whole and Hope of life.
 brace a friend: you sign the whole and Source of life.

434

May we be reminded here of our
highest aspirations,
and inspired to bring our gifts of
love and service to the altar of
humanity.

May we know once again that we
are not isolated beings
but connected, in mystery and
miracle, to the universe,
to this community and to each
other.

ANONYMOUS