

Morning Has Broken

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

Thou Art Worthy

Thou art worthy, thou art worthy,
thou art worthy, O Lord
to receive glory, glory and honor,
glory and honor and pow'r.

For thou hast created,
hast all things created.
Thou hast created all things.
And for thy pleasure they are created,
thou art worthy, O Lord.

I'm Gonna Live So God Can Use Me

I'm gonna live so God can use me - any where, Lord, any time!
I'm gonna live so God can use me - any where, Lord, any time!

I'm gonna work so God can use me - any where, Lord, any time!
I'm gonna work so God can use me - any where, Lord, any time!

I'm Gonna pray so God can use me - any where Lord, any time!
I'm Gonna pray so God can use me - any where Lord, any time!

I'm gonna sing so God can use me - any where Lord, any time!
I'm gonna sing so God can use me - any where Lord, any time!