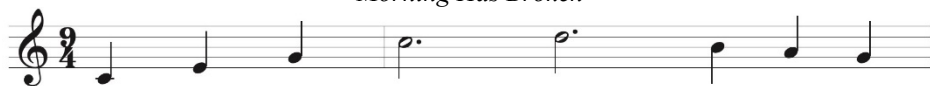


# Tuesday of the Twenty-eighth Week in Ordinary Time

## *Morning Has Broken*



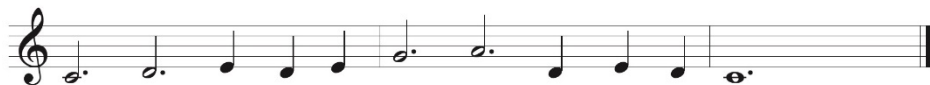
1. Morn - ing has bro - ken Like the first  
2. Sweet the rain's new fall Sun - lit from  
3. Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the



morn - ing, Black-bird has spo - ken Like the first  
heav - en, Like the first dew - fall On the first  
morn - ing Born of the one light E - den saw



bird. Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the  
grass. Praise for the sweet - ness Of the wet  
play! Praise with e - la - tion, Praise ev - 'ry



morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing Fresh from the Word!  
gar - den, Sprung in com - plete - ness Where his feet pass.  
morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion Of the new day.

Text: Eleanor Farjeon, 1881-1965, *The Children's Bells*, © David Higham Assoc., Ltd.

Tune: BUNESSAN, 5 5 8 D; Gaelic melody; acc. by Marty Haugen, b 1950, © 1987, GIA Publishing, Inc.

Psalm 119 Response:

**R. Let your mercy come to me, O Lord.**

*Love Divine, All Loves Excelling*



1. Love di - vine, — all loves ex - cel - ling, Joy of  
2. Come, al - might - y to de - liv - er, Let us



heav'n to earth come down! Fix in us — your hum - ble  
all your life — re - ceive; Sud - den - ly — re - turn and



dwell - ing, All your faith - ful mer - cies crown. Je - sus  
nev - er, Ne - ver more your tem - ples leave. Lord, we



source of all com - pas - sion, Love un - bound - ed  
would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve you as — your



love — all pure; Vis - it us — with your — sal -  
hosts a - bove, Pray, and praise you with - out



va - tion, Let your love — in us en - dure.  
ceas - ing, Glo - ry in — your pre - cious love.

Text: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788, alt.

Music: HYFRYDOL, 8 7 8 7 D; Rowland H. Prichard, 1811-1887