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Lord, in the Morning

Mear. C.M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1719

AARON WILLIAMS

1. Lord, in the morn-ing Thon shalt hear My voice as-cend-ing high;  
 2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone To plead for all His saints,  
 3. O may Thy Spir - it guide my feet In ways of right-eous-ness;  
 4. The men that love and fear Thy name Shall see their hopes ful-filled;

To Thee will I di - rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye—  
 Pre - sent - ing at His Fa - ther's throne Our songs and our com - plaints.  
 Make ev - ery path of du - ty straight And plain be - fore my face.  
 The might - y God will com - pass them With fa - vor as a shield.

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Sweetly the Holy Hymn

Greenwood. S.M.

C. H. SPURGEON, 1866

JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849

1. Sweet - ly the ho - ly hymn Breaks on the morn - ing air;  
 2. While flowers are wet with dews, Dew of our souls, de - scend;  
 3. Up - on the bat - tle - field, Be - fore the fight he - gins,  
 4. On the lone moun - tain - side, Be - fore the morn - ing's light,  
 5. Oh, hear us, then, for we Are ver - y weak and frail;

Be - fore the world with smoke is dim We meet to of - fer prayer.  
 Ere yet the sun the day re - news, O Lord, Thy Spir - it send.  
 We seek, O Lord, Thy shel - tering shield, To guard us from our sins.  
 The Man of Sor - rows wept and cried, And rose re - freshed with might.  
 We make the Sav - iour's name our plea, And sure - ly must pre - vail.