

Morning Has Broken

Words: Eleanor Farjeon
Music: Cat Stevens

♩ = 138

D d G/D g A a F# f#

Bm bm G7/B g7 C c F f C c

1./3./4. Morn- ing has bro - ken like the first morn - ing,
2. Sweet the rain's new fall, sun - lit from heav - en,
C Dm G F C

C c D dm G g F f C c

black - bird has spo - ken like the first bird.
like the first dew - fall on the first grass.
Em Am D G

C E em A am D d G g

Praise for the sing - ing, praise for the morn - ing,
 Praise for the sweet - ness of the wet gar - den,

C F C Am D

mp

C c F f C c A am D d

praise for them spring - ing fresh from the world.
 sprung in com - plete - ness where his feet pass.

G7 C F G7 C

mf

G C c F f G C c

F/C G E 1. Am

C f G g E e A am

mf

G7 C/G G7sus4 2. Am F#

G g7 G c G A am F# f#

p

Bm G D A7/D D

B bm G g D d D a7 D

Mine is the sun - light, mine is the morn - ing,

D Em A G D

D d E em A a G g D d

born of the one light E - den saw play.

D F#m Bbm E7 A

D F# f#m B bm E e7 A a

Praise with e - la - tion, praise ev - 'ry morn - ing,

D G D Bbm E

D d G g D d B bm E e

God's re - cre - a - tion of the new day.

A7 D G A7 D G/D

A D d G g a7 A D d D g

mf

A F# Bm G7/B C

A a F# f# B bm B g7 C c

F C

rit.

F f C c

D.S. al
⊕ - ⊕

Am F#

A am F# f#

Bm G D A7/D D

B bm G g D d D a7 D

rit.

f