New Every Morning Is the Love

Doh is Eb · 4/4 Tune: MELCOMBE

| s - | s - f - m - r - | d - l - s - s - |
New every morning is the love Our

| d' - t - l - s - | s - fe - s - m - |
wakening and up- rising prove; Through

| m - f - s - m - | r - m - f - f - |
sleep and darkness safely brought, Re-

| m - r - s - f - | m - r - d - |
stored to life, and power, and thought.

The other verses

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of Heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 Old friends, old scenes will lovelier be,
As more of Heaven in each we see:
Some softening gleam of love and prayer
Shall dawn on every cross and care.

5 We need not bid, for cloistered cell,
Our neighbour and our work farewell,
Nor strive to wind ourselves too high
For sinful man beneath the sky:

6 The trivial round, the common task,
Would furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves; a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

7 Seek we no more; content with these,
Let present Rapture, Comfort, Ease,
As Heaven shall bid them, come and go:—
The secret this of Rest below.

8 Only, O Lord, in Thy dear love
Fit us for perfect Rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

Tune MELCOMBE by Samuel Webbe (1740–1816); words by John Keble (1792–1866). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.