Now, God of Light, the Morn Appears

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: WINCHESTER NEW

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| s  -  | d' -  s  -  l  -  l  -  | s  -  f  -  m  -  m  -  |
  Now,     God of Light, the              morn appears, And

| f  -  m  -  r  -  s  -  | s  -  fe -  s  -  s  -  |
  life revives, and              beauty glows; The

| d' -  r' -  m' -  d' -  | f' -  m' -  r' -  m' -  |
  night has gone with              all its fears, And

| d' -  l  -  s  -  d' -  | d' -  t  -  d' -  |
  lo! the light in              brightness grows.
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The other verses

2 Thine be the glory, God of Light,
For all the joy from morn that springs;
O may a morn dispel each night,
And bless our lives with beauteous things.

3 Give us this day the light that dwells
In every heart Thy presence fills;
That night with all its fears dispels,
And life, and hope, and joy instils.

4 Then shall our nights no darkness bring,
But morn, bright morn, for ever shine;
And when night spreads her dusky wings,
More bright shall be the light divine.

5 All praise to Thee, the God of Light;
All praise to Christ, the glorious Son;
And to the Spirit, Lord of might,
Now, and while endless ages run.

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