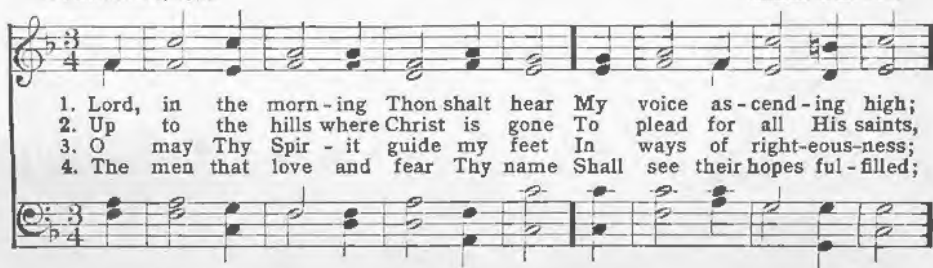


Lord, in the Morning

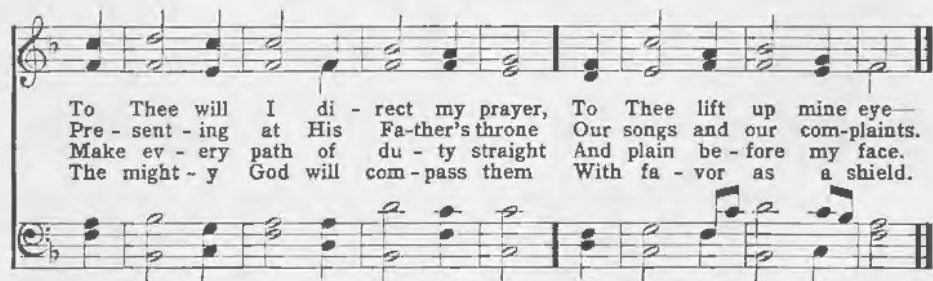
Mear. C.M.

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.

Sweetly the Holy Hymn

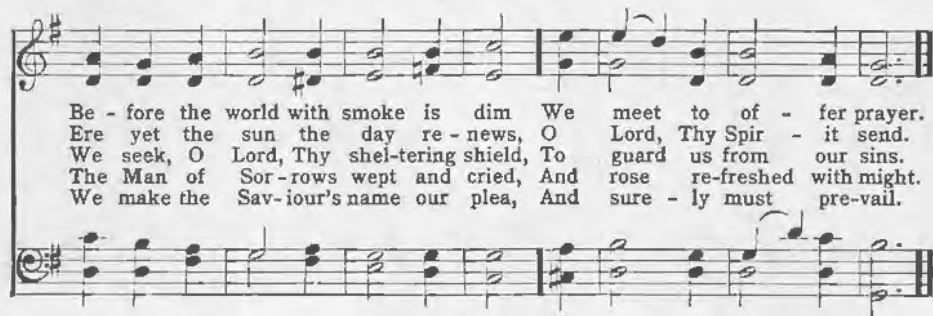
Greenwood. S.M.

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 dew, 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.