

Morning Has Broken

Neil Diamond

Oh yes,
Say it now

Morning has broken,
Like the first morning
Blackbird has spoken,
Like the first bird

Praise for the singing,
Praise for the morning
Praise for them springing
Fresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fall,
Sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall,
On the first grass
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness
Where his feet pass

Mine is the sunlight,
Mine is the morning
Born of the one light,
Eden saw play

Praise with elation,
Praise every morning
God's re-creation
Of the new day