

**Please see the pages below for the words to the solos for this Sunday:**

## **Morning Has Broken**

Words: Eleanor Farjeon (adapted)

Music: Gaelic melody

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 Word!

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 recreation of the new day.

# **Our Praise**

Words: Patricia Bauer

Music: "Somewhere Out There" James Horner, Barry Mann and Cynthia Weil

Thank you, Father, for all that you have done  
Your love is forever and touches everyone  
Thank you, Father, you hear when we call  
We know you are with us and hold and cherish all

You fill all space and have all power and know our needs today  
Your goodness is enough to help us every time we pray  
We must have faith and look to you with quiet humble love  
And know that everything we need comes to us from above!

Thank you, Father, you fill our lives with grace  
Our Father Mother we thank you and praise you today.

Somewhere out there, God's love will see us through  
Always together in that great somewhere out there.

Even though sometimes it seems how far apart we are  
Your love and light always guide us to the shining star  
Even though the night starts to sing its lonesome lullaby  
We know that we are brothers underneath the wings of God

Thank you, Father, Your love will see us through  
Always and forever, we thank you and praise you today.