

## Morning Has Broken

Cat Stevens

IV-86

Morning has broken, like the first morn – ing,  
 Blackbird has spok-en, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing, Praise for the morn-ing  
Praise for them spring-ing, fresh from the world.

C D<sub>m</sub> G F C  
 E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> D G  
 C F C A<sub>m</sub> D  
 G C F G<sub>7</sub> C – C F G E A<sub>m</sub> F G

Sweet's the rain's new fall, sunlight from heav-en,  
 Like the first dew-fall, on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness, of the wet gard-en,  
Sprung in complete-ness, where his feet pass.

C D<sub>m</sub> G F C  
 E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> D G  
 C F C A<sub>m</sub> D  
 G C F G<sub>7</sub> C – C F G E A<sub>m</sub> F G C

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morn-ing,  
 Born of the one light, Eden saw play.  
Praise with elation, praise every morn-ing,  
God's recre- a – tion, of the new day.

C D<sub>m</sub> G F C  
 E<sub>m</sub> A<sub>m</sub> D G  
 C F C A<sub>m</sub> D  
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