

8R Bring, O Morn, Your Music

$\text{♩} = 113$

1. Bring, O Morn, your music! Night, your star-lit silence!
 2. Life and death, your creatures, praise you, Mighty Giver!
 3. Light us! lead us! love us! cry your groping nations,
 4. Life nor death can part us, you O Love Eternal,

oceans, laugh the rapture to the storm winds coursing
 Praise and prayer are rising in your beast and bird and
 speak in a thousand tongues, your name alone the
 shepherd of the wandering star and souls that wayward

flee! Suns and planets chorus! you are our Creator,
 tree! Lo! they praise and vanish, vanish at your bidding,
 plea, weaving freely out your holy, happy purpose,
 flee! Home-ward draws the spirit to your spirit yearning,

who was, and is, and ever-more shall be!
 who was, and is, and ever-more shall be!
 who was, and is, and ever-more shall be!
 who was, and is, and ever-more shall be! A-men.

Words: William Channing Gannett (1893), rev. REH (2005)
 Music: NICAEA (12.13.12.10.), John Bacchus Dykes (1861)