

254. SUNDAY MORNING

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, fair - est morn - ing, Fair - er
 2. Sun - day full of ho - ly glo - ry, Sweet - est
 3. How I taste my Fath - er's good - ness Fall - ing
 4. Slum - ber now, my world - ly busi - ness, For to -

than rest like day
 my day the I
 tongue of the morn - ing am
 can say! the soul! dew, en - gaged;
 For Light Call All
 to up - ing my
 day on me strength and
 my the from

cares dark out all
 are - ened my my
 ban - ished, cav - erns cot - tage ef - forts
 This shall be my hap - py
 From Thy bless - ed mo - ments
 To His pas - tures sweet and
 I have to the Mas - ter

day! roll! new! pledged. By Ho - ly, Lead - ing Prais - ing its sweet - ness hap - py, me by God, to and its heav'n - ly wa - ters watch and

rest day, still pray, Shall Thou There Is the canst my my in - ner charm thirst - ing du - ty man be blest! grief a - way! soul to fill! for to - day.