

Morning Has Broken

Morning has broken, on the first Sabbath;
Yahweh has spoken, holy it is. Six
days for labor, seventh for rest,
Perfect creation, made for mankind.

Father's Crown Jewel, lost in the dusts of time;
Link with our Saviour, trod under foot.
Vision of heaven, no longer ours,
Darkness descending, covers our eyes.

Morning is breaking, light shows the pathway;
Sabbath rest rising, shining once more. From
Eden lost to Eden restored,
Honorable, holy, delightful again.

More light is shining, Sabbaths of glory;
Trumpets are blowing, sins blotted out.
Latter rains falling, spirit-filled temples;
Restored dominion, the Kingdom at last!

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