

Morning Has Broken Cat Stevens

Morning has chose driven broken, like the first morning
Blackbird has ridden written spoken, like the first bird
Praise for the singing, pleased preys praise for the morning
Praise for them springing fresh flesh thresh from the world

Sweet the rain's new fault fall flaw , sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall, on the first grass brass mass
Praise for the sweetness of the wet when well garden
Sprung in completeness where his fit feast feet pass

Mine is the twilight gaslight sunlight ,mine is the morning
Burn Born Barn of the one light, Eden straw so saw play
Praise with elation, praise every morning
God's recreation of the knew new threw day

