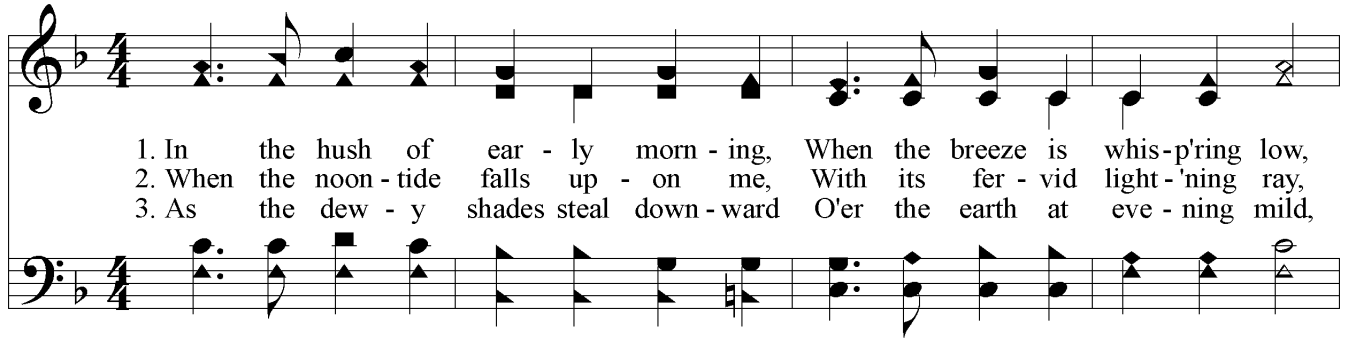
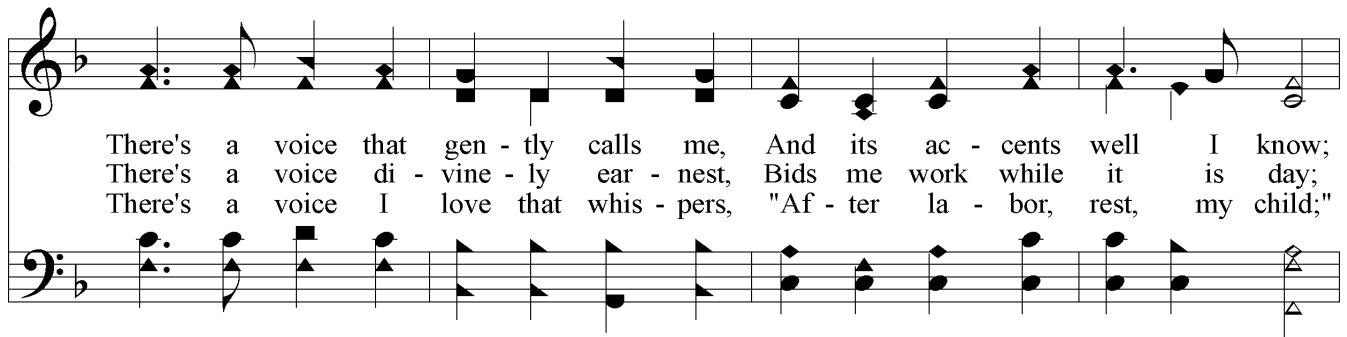


In the Hush of Early Morning



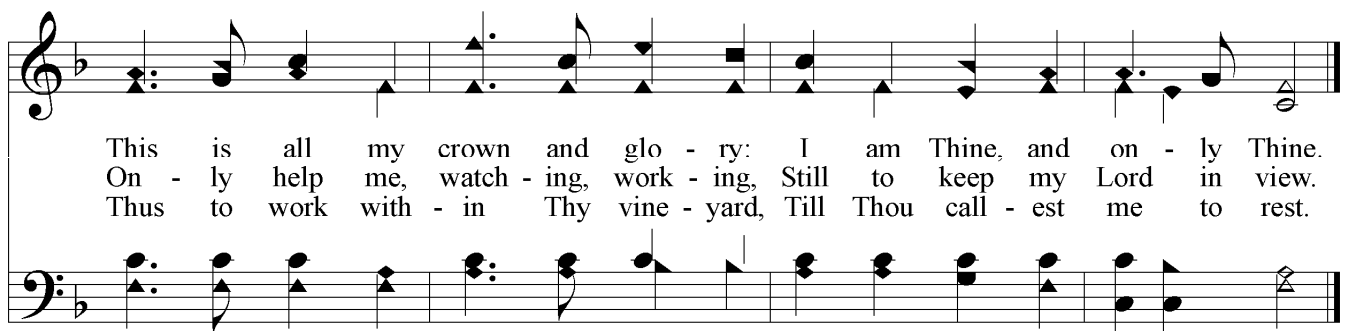
1. In the hush of ear - ly morn - ing, When the breeze is whis - p'ring low,
2. When the noon - tide falls up - on me, With its fer - vid light - 'ning ray,
3. As the dew - y shades steal down - ward O'er the earth at eve - ning mild,



There's a voice that gen - tly calls me, And its ac - cents well I know;
There's a voice di - vine - ly ear - nest, Bids me work while it is day;
There's a voice I love that whis - pers, "Af - ter la - bor, rest, my child;"



Here I am, O Sav - ior, wait - ing, For Thy will a - lone is mine;
O - pen, Sav - ior, now be - fore me All Thy will for me to do;
O my Sav - ior, lov - ing, ten - der, Help me to ac - count it blest



This is all my crown and glo - ry: I am Thine, and on - ly Thine.
On - ly help me, watch - ing, work - ing, Still to keep my Lord in view.
Thus to work with - in Thy vine - yard, Till Thou call - est me to rest.