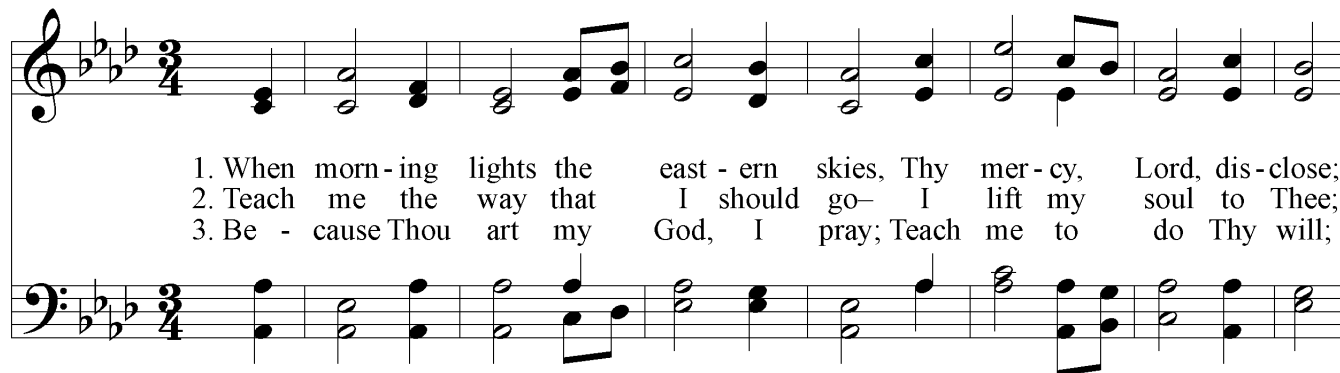
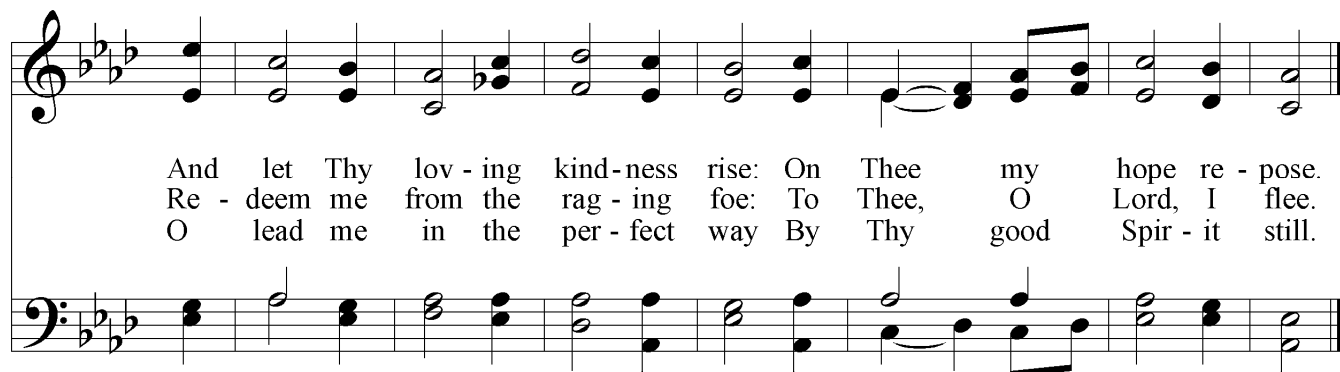


When Morning Lights the Eastern Skies



1. When morn - ing lights the east - ern skies, Thy mer - cy, Lord, dis - close;
2. Teach me the way that I should go - I lift my soul to Thee;
3. Be - cause Thou art my God, I pray; Teach me to do Thy will;



And let Thy lov - ing kind - ness rise: On Thee my hope re - pose.
Re - deem me from the rag - ing foe: To Thee, O Lord, I flee.
O lead me in the per - fect way By Thy good Spir - it still.