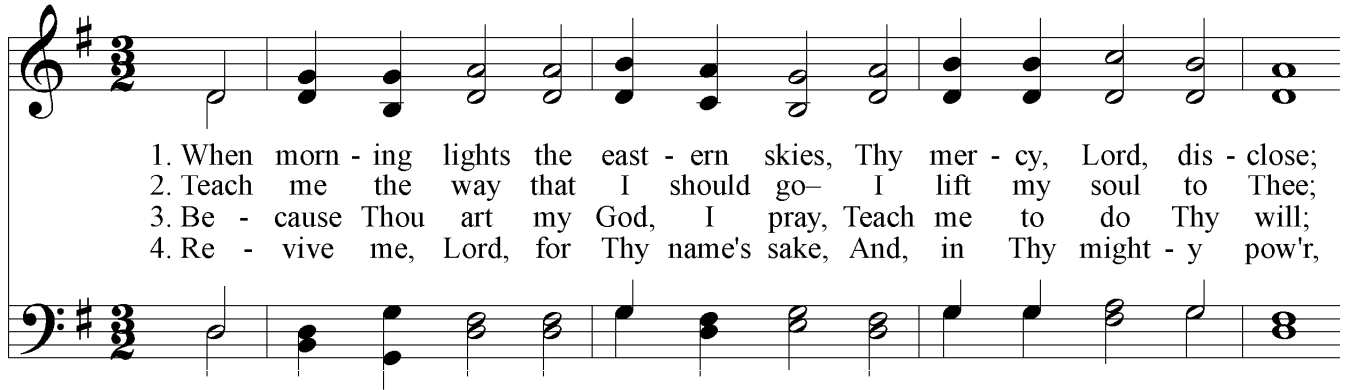


# When Morning Lights The Eastern Skies

AZMON



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;  
4. Re - vive me, Lord, for Thy name's sake, And, in Thy might - y pow'r,



And let Thy lov - ing - kind - ness rise: On Thee my hopes 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.  
My soul from sin and trou - ble take; Sus - tain me ev - 'ry hour.