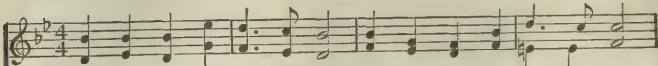


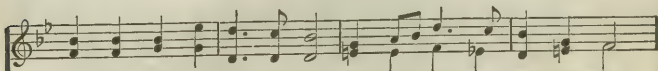
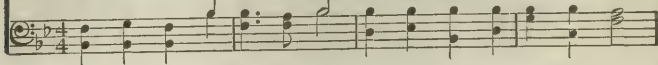
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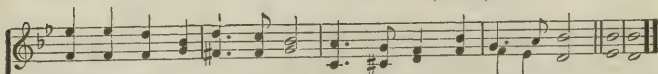
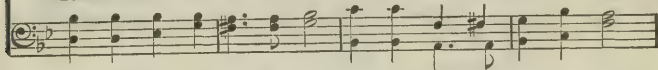
Edward J. Hopkins.



1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
2. Still the great - ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re - move;
3. Let our prayers each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;
4. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with splen - dor burns,



Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day:
 Dai - ly, far as east from west, Lifts the bur - den from the breast;
 And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt - er's pow'r with - in,
 Teach us still to turn to Thee, Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty,



For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
 Gives un - bought to those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
 Ev - 'ry morn - ing, for the strife, Feed us with the bread of life.
 With our hands our hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing prayer and praise. A - MEN.

