

Morning has broken, God's
wrath is on you
Your God has spoken, obey
his word
Praise to your sovereign,
Praise for dead soldiers
Praise for that oil spill—
believe what you've heard

Sweet our God's glory,
coming from heaven
Angels declaring, what soon
will come
Praise for his vengeance, and
his true covenant
Sprung from those great halls,
great Three in One

Thine are the sayings, thine
are the judgments
Born of thy mercies, since
Eden's day
Praise all his judgments,
praise the destruction—
God's word has promised—on
that Great Day

Morning has broken,
Bridegroom is coming
Affliction is over—righteous
still stand
Praise the new heavens, with
white robes singing
Those thankful saints who
obeyed his command