



## Lyset er kommet / Morning Has Broken

Lyset er kommet, natten er omme,  
som første gang, da solen brød frem.

Tak for at dagen løftes af lyset!

Tak for at jorden  
blev vores hjem

Morning has broken, like the first morning  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning.  
Praise for them springing  
fresh from the world.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlight from heaven,  
Like the first dewfall on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness  
where his feet pass.

Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,  
Born of the one light Eden saw play.  
Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning  
God's recreation  
of the new day.

Jeg går i solen, jeg går i lyset,  
Som første gang da solen brød frem.  
Tak for at dagen løftes af lyset  
Tak for at jorden  
blev vores hjem.

Tekst: Eleanor Farjeon & Holger Lissner