

Auspicious Morn

Transcribed from *The Psalmist's Assistant*, 1806.

Tr. 1. Again the Lord of life and light Awakes the kind - ling ray; Unseals the eyelids of the morn, And pours in-crea-sing day. This day be grateful
2. Ten thousand differing lips shall join To hail this wel - come morn; Which scatters blessings from its wings, To na - tions yet un-born. Je - sus, the friend of

T. 3. The powers of darkness leagued in vain To bind his soul in death; He shook their kingdom when he fell, With his expiring breath. Not long the toils of
4. And now his conquering chariot wheels A - scend the lof - ty skies; While broke, beneath his powerful cross, Death's ir - on scepter lies. Ex - al - ted high at

B. 5. And still for er - ring, guilty man, A brother's pi - ty flows; And still his bleeding heart is touched With me - mory of our woes. To thee, my Savior,

Tr. 20 25 1. 2.
homage paid, And loud hosannas sung; Let gladness dwell in eve - ry heart, And praise on every tongue. Let gladness dwell in every heart, And praise on every tongue. This
human kind, With strong compassion moved, Descended like a pity - ing God, To save the souls he loved. Descended like a pity - ing God, To save the souls he loved. Je -

T. 8
hell could keep The hope of Judah's line; Cor - rup - tion ne - ver could take hold On aught so much divine. Cor - rup - tion never could take hold On aught so much divine. Not
God's right hand, And Lord of all below, Through him is pardoning love dispensed, And boundless blessings flow. Through him is pardoning love dispensed, And boundless blessings flow. Ex -

B. and my king, Glad homage let me give; And stand prepared like thee to die, With thee that I may live. And stand prepared like thee to die, With thee that I may live. To

Edited by B. C. Johnston, 2016

Top line, marked "Air" in original, switched with second line.