

John Keble
(1792-1866)

New every morning is the love

Samuel Webbe
(1740-1816)

Melcombe (L.M.)

1. O timely happy, timely wise,
Hearts that with rising morn arise,
Eyes that the beam celestial view
Which evermore makes all things new!

2. New every morning is the love
Our waking and uprising prove,
Through sleep and darkness safely brought,
Restored to life, and power, and thought.

3. New mercies, each returning day
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

4. If, on our daily course, our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still, of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

5. We need not bid, for cloistered cell,
Our neighbour and our work farewell,
Nor strive to wind ourselves too high
For sinful man beneath the sky;

6. The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask;
Room to deny ourselves, a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

7. Seek we no more; content with these
Let present rapture, comfort, ease,
As heaven shall bid them, come and go:
The secret this of rest below.

8. Only, O Lord, in thy dear love,
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us, this and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.