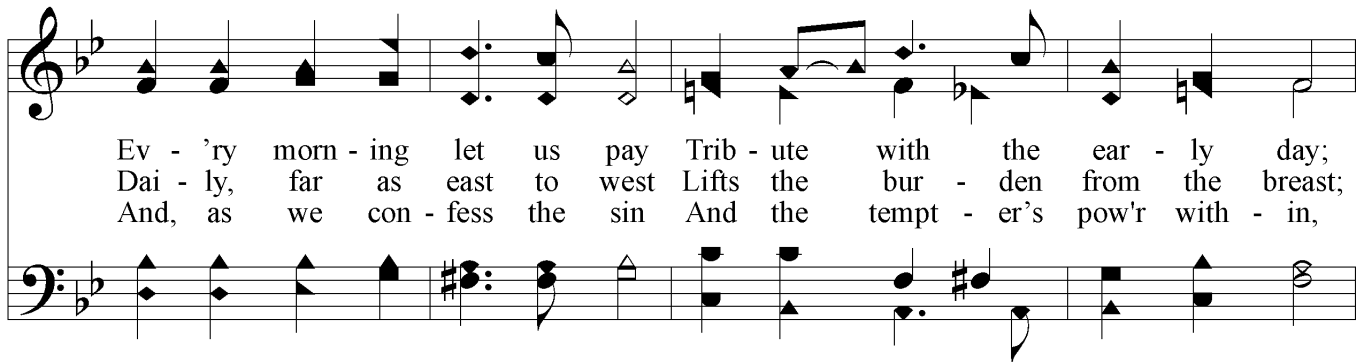


# Every Morning Mercies New

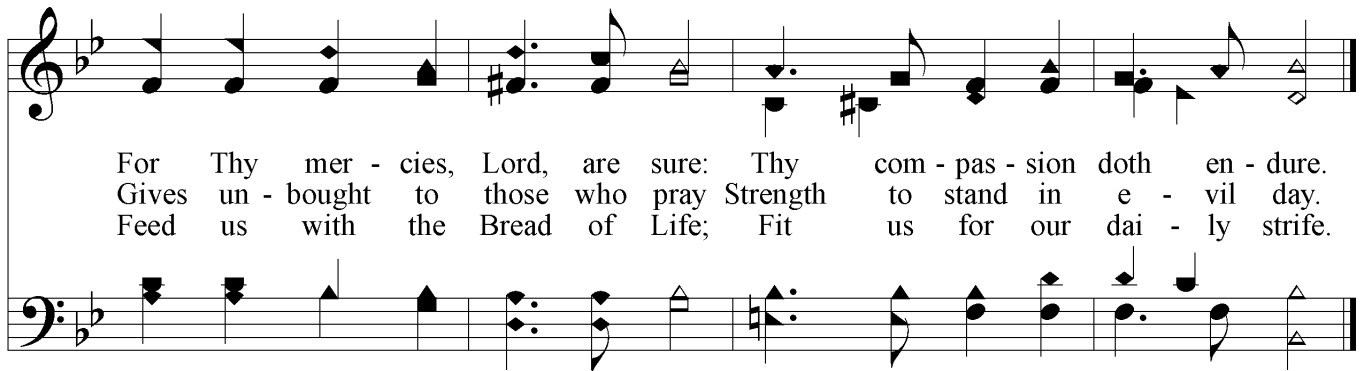
RELOS



1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as ear - ly dew;  
2. Still the great - ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our sins re - move;  
3. Let our pray'rs each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;



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



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.  
Feed us with the Bread of Life; Fit us for our dai - ly strife.