

May the Morning (Psalm 143)

Stephen Pearson

$\text{♩} = 130$ G Dm

1. May the morn - ing bring Your un - fail - ing love.
 2. May the morn - ing bring Your un - fail - ing love.
 3. May the morn - ing bring Your un - fail - ing love.
 (3. Alt) May the morn - ing bring Your un - fail - ing love.

F G

Show me the way, Lord, the way that I should go.
 Save my life, Lord, - from the en - e - my.
 May Your Spir - it lead me a - long the Way.
 Teach me Your will, Lord, that I may walk in Light.

G Dm

You are my Trust, Lord. I hide my - self in You.
 Grant sal - va - tion to one who loves You, Lord.
 Lift these trou - bles, dis - pel the gloom of night.
 Lift my dark - ness, and shed Your grace on me.

To Coda F G

In - to Your hands, Lord, do I lift my soul.
 An - swer me quick - ly. Do not hide from me!

Em F G Am

Such troubles pursue me! They crush my life with dread.
My spirit is failing. My heart sinks in distress.

F C Am 1. Eb

I live in darkness, the darkness of the dead — the
I thirst for You, Lord, the touch of Your car-

F 2. Eb F *D.S. al Coda*

dead, O Lord! ess — be with me!

Coda F G

May dark-ness van-ish be-fore Your light of day.
May Your love, Lord, shine forth to end the night.