

Lovely Thy Morning

Virginia Fay Cornish



Lovely thy morning, I stretch forth my arms;
Come to my dwelling with fairest of charms.
Glad the soul singing
Thy light the heart warms!
Thou art my anchor, protect in life's storms.

Gentle thy whispers, they dance on the breeze
Carrying solace o'er rivers and trees.
Softly they guide me,
My spirit they seize;
Filling my heart with your presence of peace.

Radiant thy beauty, unyielding, divine,
Ever thou leads me, a beacon to shine;
Hope everlasting,
Through thee I will find
Forever thy presence, O Lord, will be mine.