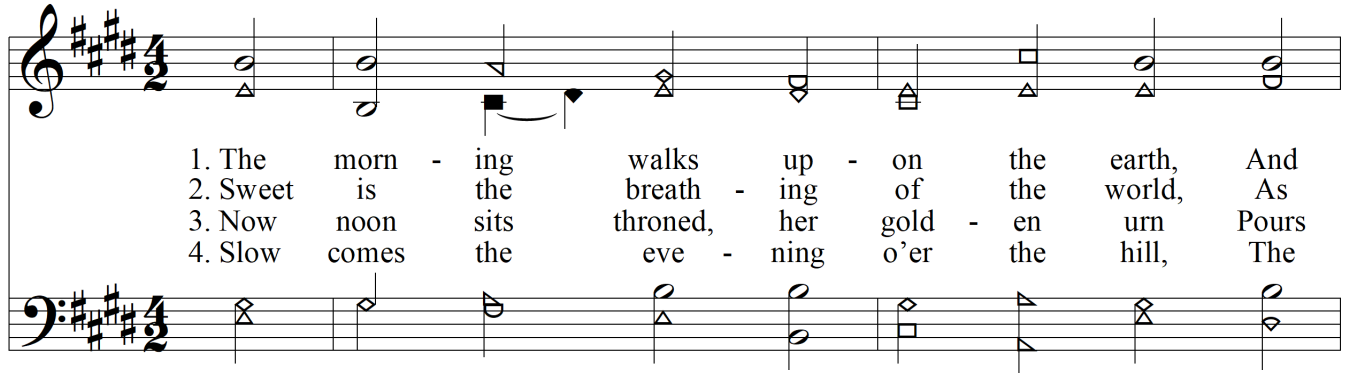
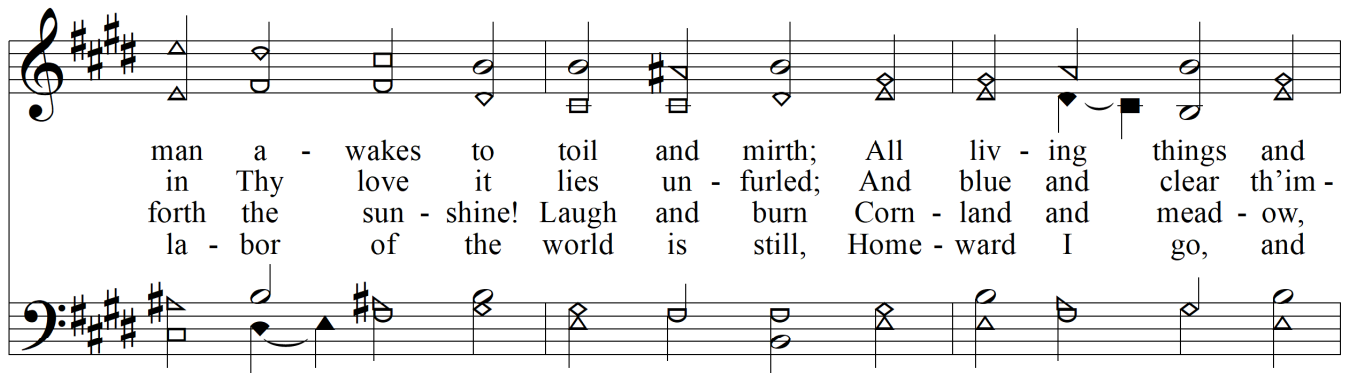


The Morning Walks Upon The Earth

MELCOMBE L. M.



1. The morn - ing walks up - on the earth, And
2. Sweet is the breath - ing of the world, As
3. Now noon sits throned, her gold - en urn Pours
4. Slow comes the eve - ning o'er the hill, The



man a - wakes to toil and mirth; All liv - ing things and
in Thy love it lies un - furled; And blue and clear th'im -
forth the sun - shine! Laugh and burn Corn - land and mead - ow,
la - bor of the world is still, Home - ward I go, and



lands are gay— Dear God, walk with me thru the day.
mor - tal sky; 'Tis Thine, and Thine its pu - ri - ty.
lake and sea! Lord of my life, pour love on me.
muse of Thee— Fa - ther of home, a - bide with me. A - men.