

Liedtexte:

Morning has broken

1. Morning has broken like the first morning./ Blackbird has spoken like the first bird./ Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,/ praise for them, springing fresh from the Word.
2. Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,/ like the first dewfall on the first grass./ Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,/ sprung in completeness where his feet pass.
3. Mine is the sunlight, mine is the morning,/ born of the one light Eden saw play./ Praise with elation, praise ev'ry morning/ God's recreation of the new day.

Open the eyes of my heart

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord/ open the eyes of my heart/ I want to see You, I want to see You.//
To see You high and lifted up/ shining in the light of Your Glory/ Pour out Your power and love/ as we sing
holy, holy, holy./
Holy, holy, holy/
Holy, holy, holy/
Holy, holy, holy/ I want to see You.

Nobody knows the trouble I've seen

Kehrvers: Nobody knows the trouble I've seen,/ nobody knows but Jesus./ Nobody knows the trouble I've seen,/ Glory, Halleluja.

1. Sometimes I'm up, sometimes I'm down,/ oh, yes, Lord./ Sometimes I'm almost to the ground,/ oh, yes, Lord. Kv
2. Although you see me going long so,/ oh, yes, Lord./ I have my trials here below,/ oh, yes, Lord. Kv
3. I never shall forget the day,/ oh, yes, Lord,/ when Jesus washed my sins away,/ oh, yes, Lord. Kv

Nimm diese Hände

1. Nimm diese Hände, ich gebe sie dir./ Füll sie mit Segen. Wer braucht dich, Herr?/ Nimm sie, zu dienen, zu lindern die Not./ Lass jemand spüren: Jetzt segnet mich Gott.
2. Nimm diese Augen, um Menschen zu sehen,/ wenn sie durch Schmerzen und Ängste gehen./ Du, Herr, alleine verstehst ihre Not./ Lass sie es spüren: Jetzt sieht mich Gott.
4. Nimm dieses Leben und mach du was draus./ Danke, dass du's nicht verachtest als Haus./ Zieh du drin ein, Herr, und wohne in mir./ Lass es mich spüren: Du selbst wohnst jetzt hier.