

By Winter's Morning Light

Text:
Lorene de St. Aubin

Music:
Lorene de St. Aubin

1. Pale the sky, first stars ap - pear; As
2. Warm my heart, give eyes to see A -
3. Ho - ly Won - der bind me to Thy

win - ter light, scarce, dis - ap - pears.
no - ther's suf - f'ring to set free;
firm, un - sha - ken love a - new.

Keep me from the world's dark chill, Then
Christ's com - pas - sion all a - blaze; Then
So by win - ter's morn - ing light, My

stir deep em - bers, spark Thy will.
by His light live out my days.
eyes are fresh with se - cond sight.