

Like Dews of the Morning
Fanny Crosby, 1901.
Charles Gabriel.

Like dews of the morning Thy mercies descend,
And blessings unnumbered our pathway attend;
We feel Thou art with us, we list to Thy voice;
O Jesus our Savior, in Thee we rejoice.

Refrain

We praise Thee, we bless Thee,
O Savior divine,
We praise Thee, we bless Thee,
We praise Thee, we bless Thee,
O Savior divine;
All honor and glory forever be Thine.

Though trials befall us, and clouds may arise,
We know that the sunshine will break thro' the skies;
In light or in darkness, whate'er it may be,
If Thou art still with us, then happy are we.

Refrain

Like dew at the twilight, when nature, at rest,
Has folded her blossoms to sleep on her breast;
Anew with Thy blessings our cup overflows,
While gently from labor Thou bidd'st us repose.

Refrain