When Morning Lights The Eastern Skies
The Psalter
William Jones

When morning lights the eastern skies, O
Teach me the way that I should go; I
Thou art my God; to Thee I pray: Teach_
For Thy name's sake, O gracious Lord, Re -

Lord, Thy mercy show; On
lift my soul to Thee; For
me Thy will to heed; And
vive my soul and bless, And

Thee alone my hope relies, Let
refuge from my cruel foe To
in the right and perfect way May
in Thy faithfulness and love Re -

me Thy kindness know.
Thee, O Lord, I flee.
Thy good Spirit lead.
deem me from distress.