Go When The Morning Shineth
GARDINER. 7, 6, 7, 6, D.

1. Go when the morn-ing shin-eth, Go when the noon is bright;
Go when the day de-clin-eth, Go in the hush of night;
Go with pure heart and feel-ing, Cast earth-ly thoughts a-way,
And in thy cham-ber kneel-ing, Do thou in se-cret pray.

2. Re-mem-ber all who love thee, All who are loved by thee;
Pray, too, for those who hate thee, If an-y such there be.
Then for thy-self, in meek-ness, A bless-ing hum-bly claim;
And link with each pe-ti-tion Thy great Re-deem-er's name.

3. But if 'tis e'er de-nied thee In sol-i-tude to pray,
Should ho-ly thoughts come o'er thee, When friends are round thy way-
E'en then, in si-lence breath-ing, The spir-it, raised a-bove,
Will reach the throne of glo-ry, Of mer-cy, truth, and love.

4. When-e'er thou pinest in sick-ness, Be-fore His foot-stool fall;
Re-mem-ber in thy glad-ness, His love who gave thee all.
Oh! not a joy or bless-ing With this we can com-pare,
The pow'r which He has giv-en, 'Tap-proach His throne of prayer. A-men.

Words: Jane C. Simpson (1831)
Music: Thomas Gardiner

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