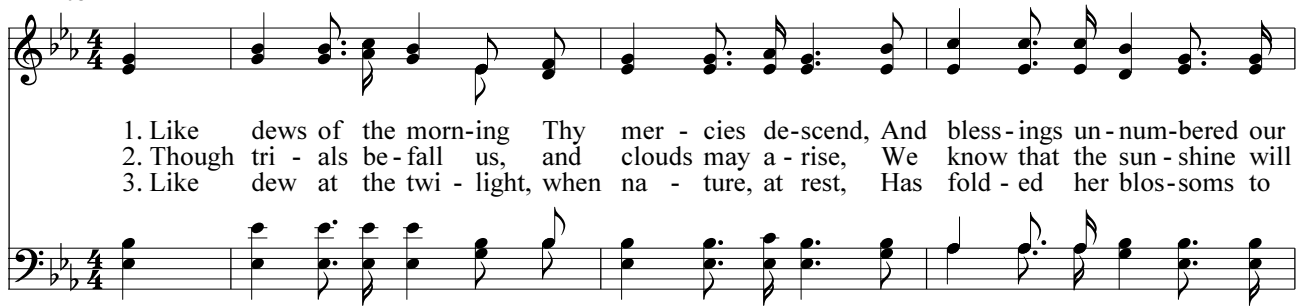


Like Dews of the Morning

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1901

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

♩=108



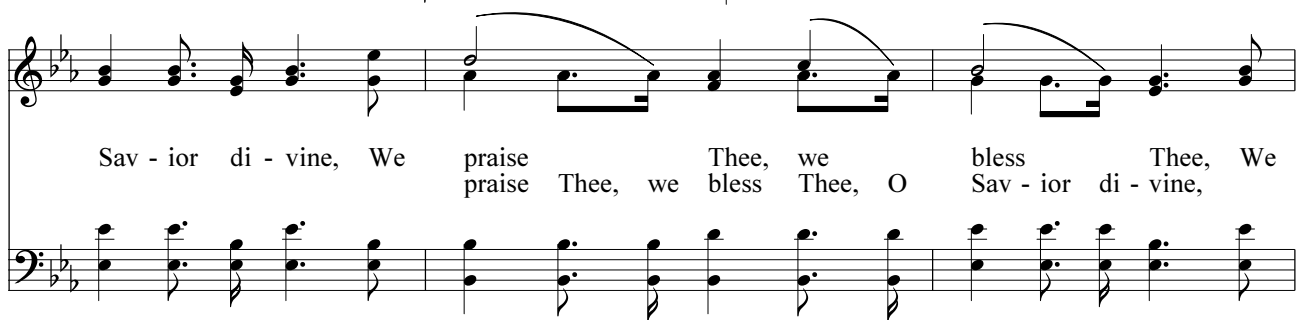
1. Like dews of the morn-ing Thy mer - cies de-scend, And bless-ings un-num-bered our
2. Though tri - als be-fall us, and clouds may a - rise, We know that the sun - shine will
3. Like dew at the twi - light, when na - ture, at rest, Has fold - ed her blos-soms to



path - way at - tend; We feel Thou art with us, we list to Thy voice; O
break thro' the skies; In light or in dark - ness, what - e'er it may be, If
sleep on her breast; A - new with Thy bless - ings our cup o - ver - flows, While



Refrain
Je - sus our Sav - ior, in Thee we re - joice.
Thou art still with us, then hap - py are we. We praise thee, we bless Thee, O
gent - ly from la - bor Thou bidd'st us re - pose.



Sav - ior di - vine, We praise Thee, we bless Thee, O bless Thee, We
praise Thee, we bless Thee, O Sav - ior di - vine,



praise Thee, we bless Thee, O Sav-ior di-vine; All hon-or and glo-ry for - ev-er be Thine.