

Gaelic tune - BUNESSAN

BUNESSAN is a Gaelic tune that was first published (melody only) in Lachlan Macbean's *Songs and Hymns of the Gael* (1888) as a setting for Mary Macdonald's carol "Child in the Manger."

The tune is named after Macdonald's birthplace on the Isle of Mull, Scotland.

<http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bunessan>

BUNESSAN is also well known as the setting for Eleanor Farjeon's "Morning Has Broken" (1931), published in many hymnals and widely popularized by Cat Stevens, who recorded an arrangement of the tune in 1971.

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Morning_Has_Broken

The song became identified with Stevens when it reached number six on the [US pop chart](#) and number one on the [US easy listening chart](#) in 1972.

(Link to a video of Cat Stevens singing "Morning Has Broken")

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=aICM3tS3QFI>

About Cat Stevens (Yusuf Islam) ... British singer-songwriter, multi-instrumentalist, humanitarian, education philanthropist, and prominent convert to Islam.

http://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Cat_Stevens

Facebook page:

<https://www.facebook.com/YusufCatStevens>

BUNESSAN is intended for unison singing; use a light accompaniment on the organ (or organ trio style) or folk instruments.

Dale Grotenhuis ([PHH 4](#)) harmonized the tune for the *Psalter Hymnal* in 1985.

(Link to a video of this tune played with a guitar)

<http://www.youtube.com/watch?v=tSb9fx31mt0>

CHILD IN THE MANGER

Author: Mary Macdonald (1789–1872) ;
Translator: L. Macbean (1888)

Child in the manger, Infant of Mary; Outcast and stranger, Lord of all; Child who inherits All our transgressions, All our demerits On Him fall.	Prophets foretold Him Infant of wonder; Angels behold Him On His throne; Worthy our Savior Of all our praises; Happy forever Are His own.
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Once the most holy
Child of salvation
Gently and lowly
Lived below;
Now as our glorious
Mighty Redeemer,
See Him victorious
O'er each foe.

MORNING HAS BROKEN, LIKE THE FIRST MORNING

Author: Eleanor Farjeon (1931)

Morning has broken Like the first morning Blackbird has spoken Like the first bird Praise for the singing! Praise for the morning! Praise for them, springing Fresh from the Word!	Mine is the sunlight! Mine is the morning Born of the one light Eden saw play! Praise with elation Praise every morning God's re-creation Of the new day!
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Sweet the rain's new fall
Sunlit from heaven
Like the first dewfall
On the first grass
Praise for the sweetness
Of the wet garden
Sprung in completeness
Where His feet pass

LOVE IS THE GRACIOUS GIFT (OF YOUR GOODNESS)

Author: Donald E. Smith (1952 -)

Love is the gracious gift of your goodness;

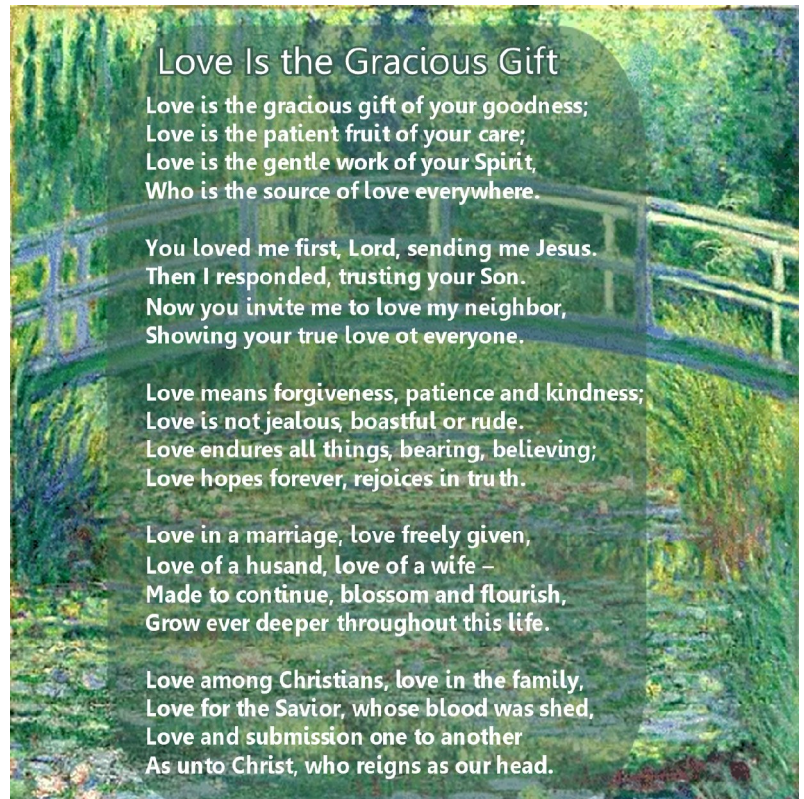
Love is the patient fruit of your care;
Love is the gentle work of your Spirit,
Who is the source of love everywhere.

You loved me first, Lord, sending me Jesus.
Then I responded, trusting your Son.
Now you invite me to love my neighbor,
Showing your true love of everyone.

Love means forgiveness, patience and kindness;
Love is not jealous, boastful or rude.
Love endures all things, bearing, believing;
Love hopes forever, rejoices in truth.

Love in a marriage, love freely given,
Love of a husband, love of a wife –
Made to continue, blossom and flourish,
Grow ever deeper throughout this life.

Love among Christians, love in the family,
Love for the Savior, whose blood was shed,
Love and submission one to another
As unto Christ, who reigns as our head.



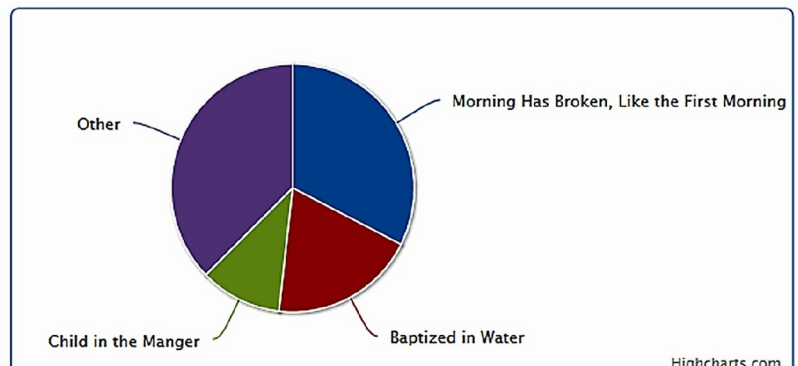
BAPTIZED IN WATER

Author: Michael Saward (1932-)

Baptized in water, sealed by the Spirit,
Cleansed by the blood of Christ our king:
Heirs of salvation, trusting his promise,
Faithfully now God's praise we sing

Baptized in water, sealed by the Spirit,
Dead in the tomb with Christ our king:
One with his rising, freed and forgiven,
Thankfully now God's praise we sing.

Baptized in water, sealed by the Spirit,
Marked with the sign of Christ our king:
Born of the Spirit, we are God's children;
Joyfully now God's praise we sing.



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I will awaken the dawn. I will praise you, O Lord. Psa. 57:8,9

ELEANOR FARJEON

ARR. JACK SCHRADER

Unison

1. Morn - ing has bro - ken Like the first morn - ing,
2. Sweet the rain's new fall Sun - lit from heav - en,
3. Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing

Black-bird has spo - ken Like the first bird.
Like the first dew - fall On the first grass.
Born of the one light E - den saw play!

Praise for the sing - ing! Praise for the morn - ing!
Praise for the sweet - ness Of the wet gar - den,
Praise with e - la - tion, Praise ev - ery morn - ing,

Praise for them, spring - ing Fresh from the Word!
Sprung in com - plete - ness Where His feet pass.
God's re - cre - a - tion Of the new day!