

Like Dews of the Morning

Frances Jane (Fanny) Crosby, 1901

Charles Hutchinson Gabriel

$\text{♩} = 108$

1. Like dew - s 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. We praise thee, we bless Thee, O
Thou art still with us, then hap - py are we.
gent - ly from la - bor Thou bidd'st us re - pose.

Sav - ior di - vine, We praise Thee, we 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.