

# Gratitude

T. Owings

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1. Sun - beams pierce the morn - ing mist, As I  
 2. When the word takes root with - in, A new  
 3. Can we be of an - y use? But to

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stand in the day's new light. I'm Drawn to - wards warm  
 life breaks forth, as my own. My gra - ti - tude be -  
 share in em - pa - thy. My thanks be - comes a

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thank - ful - ness While part - ing a sin - ful blight.  
 comes my worth, And, faith is the cor - ner - stone.  
 bright bea - con, That shines to give God glo - ry.