

I Met God In The Morning

I met God in the morning
While the day was at its best.
His presence came like sunrise,
Like a glory in my breast.

All day long His presence lingered,
All day long He walked with me;
And we sailed in perfect calmness
O'er a very troubled sea.

Other ships were torn and tattered,
Other ships were sore distressed;
But the wind that seemed to drive them
Brought to me a peace and rest.

And now I've learned the secret
Learned from many a troubled day;
You must meet God in the morning
If you want Him through the day.