

The best of mornings

from the Welsh *Plygain* or Christmas matins tradition

lyrics by Sheena Phillips
based on the original Welsh

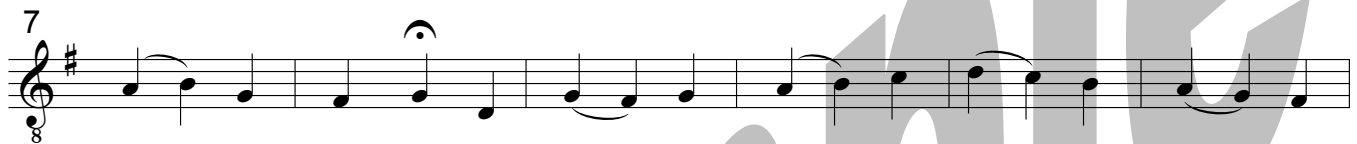
tune: Ffarwel Ned Puw (Ned Puw's Farewell)
harmonies transcribed from the singing of Parti Fronheulog,
a trio of Welsh brothers

$\text{♩} = 48 - 60$

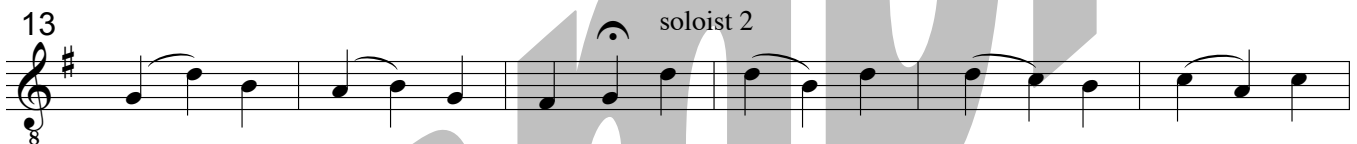
soloist 1 *freely*



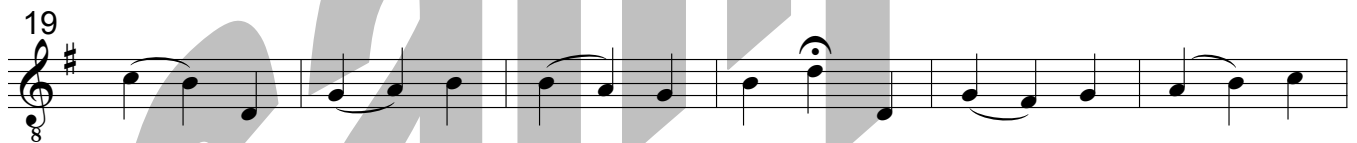
1. Be - hold, the best of morn - ings dawns: a gen - tle
2. Now free - ly giv - en Love will be all hu - man -



child has come here. The world is saved by Je - sus' birth: re -
kind's re - demp - tion. It pours out from the ve - ry heart of



leased from sin and er - ror. In hu - man form, so weak and
God a - bove in heav - en. For God or - dained that in His



frail, we find our King and Bro - ther. How won - der - ful to
name a sa - cri - fice be giv - en: a cho - sen Son would



see him at the breast of his dear mo - ther.
die to save all wret - ched men and wo - men.

30 *tutti*

O this is a won - der, the whole world re - joi - ces, and God's Ho - ly
A ser - pent de - ceived us and God's law was bro - ken when A - dam and

36

Spi - rit gives wings to our voi - ces: our ca - rols at dawn are a plea - sure. And
Eve lived in beau - ti - ful E - den. We fell like a rock in the val - ley. But

42

songs sung by three men are our fine tra - di - tion, but now we are seek - ing for
though for our sin we were shown de - so - la - tion there now comes, to lift us and

48

more than di - ver - sion and see - ing His face is true trea - sure.
bring us sal - va - tion, the Lamb who is gen - tle and low - ly.