

## **SURGE LA AURORA**

Spanish translation by Gaylord E. Smith

Surge la aurora cual la primera;  
Canta la urraca, voz inicial.  
Loor al canto, loor al alba  
Y a su principio trascendental.

Dulce es la lluvia iluminada  
Como el rocío crepuscular.  
Loor al bello, huerto mojado  
Donde deleita el Divino andar.

Mía es el alba, mío este día,  
Llenos de luces que vio el Edén.  
Loor alegre esta mañana,  
Nueva jornada de Dios, ¡Amén!

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## **MORNING HAS BROKEN**

by Eleanor Farjeon

Morning has broken, like the first morning.  
Blackbird has spoken, like the first bird.  
Praise for the singing, praise for the morning,  
Praise for the springing fresh from the world.

Sweet the rain's new fall, sunlit from heaven,  
Like the first dew fall, on the first grass.  
Praise for the sweetness of the wet garden,  
Sprung in completeness where his feet pass.

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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