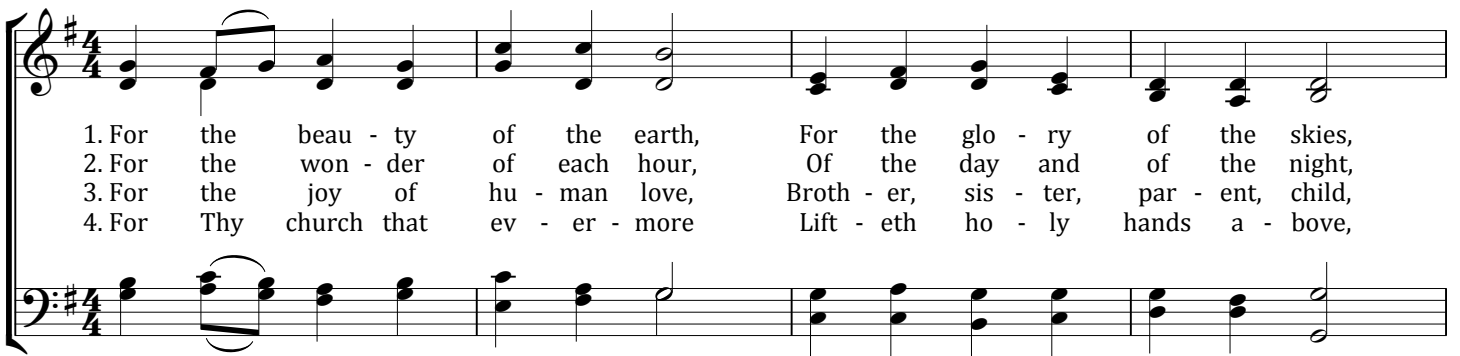
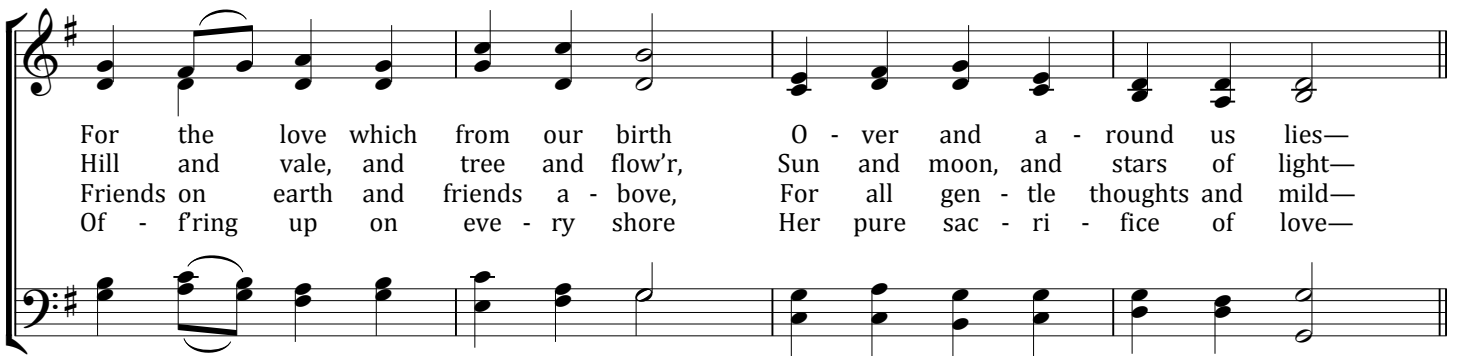


For the Beauty of the Earth

I will praise thee, O Lord, with my whole heart; I will shew forth all thy marvellous works. Psa. 9:1

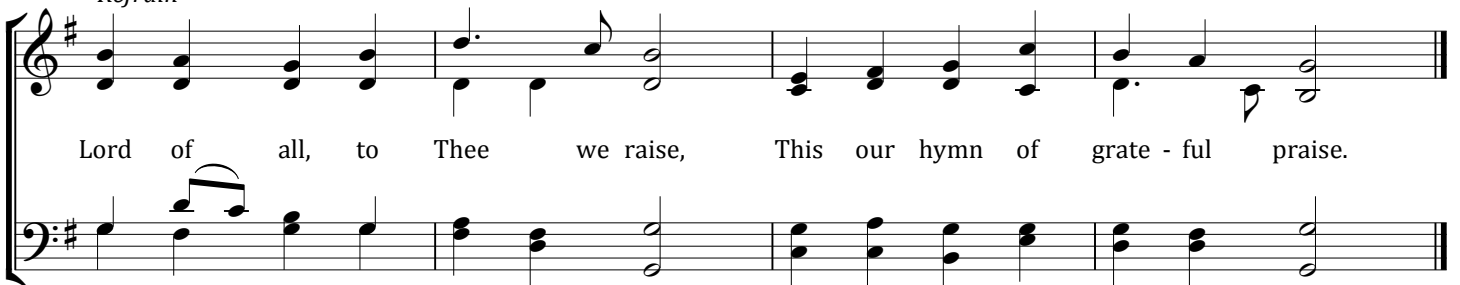


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For Thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies—
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light—
Friends on earth and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle thoughts and mild—
Of - fring up on eve - ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love—

Refrain



Lord of all, to Thee we raise, This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

WORDS: Foliott S. Pierpoint, *pub.*1864; *alt.* MUSIC: "Dix"; Conrad Kocher, 1838; *arr.* by William H. Monk, *pub.*1861. Public Domain.