

And call it my su-preme de-light To hear Thy dic-tates, and o - bey.
 'Tis my de-light Thy face to see, And serve the cause of such a Friend.
 Nor fu-ture days nor powers em-ploy To spread a sound-ing name a - broad.
 Nor could all world-ly hon-or give Such bliss as crowns me at His side.
 And my last hour of life con-fess His sav-ing love, His glo-rious power.

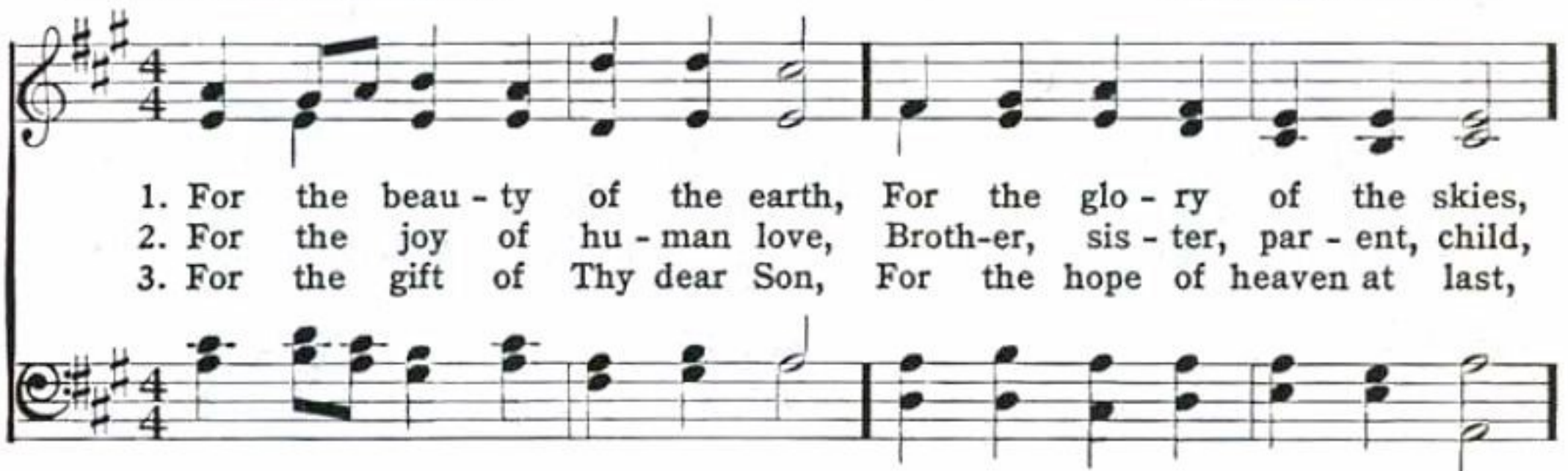
22

For the Beauty of the Earth

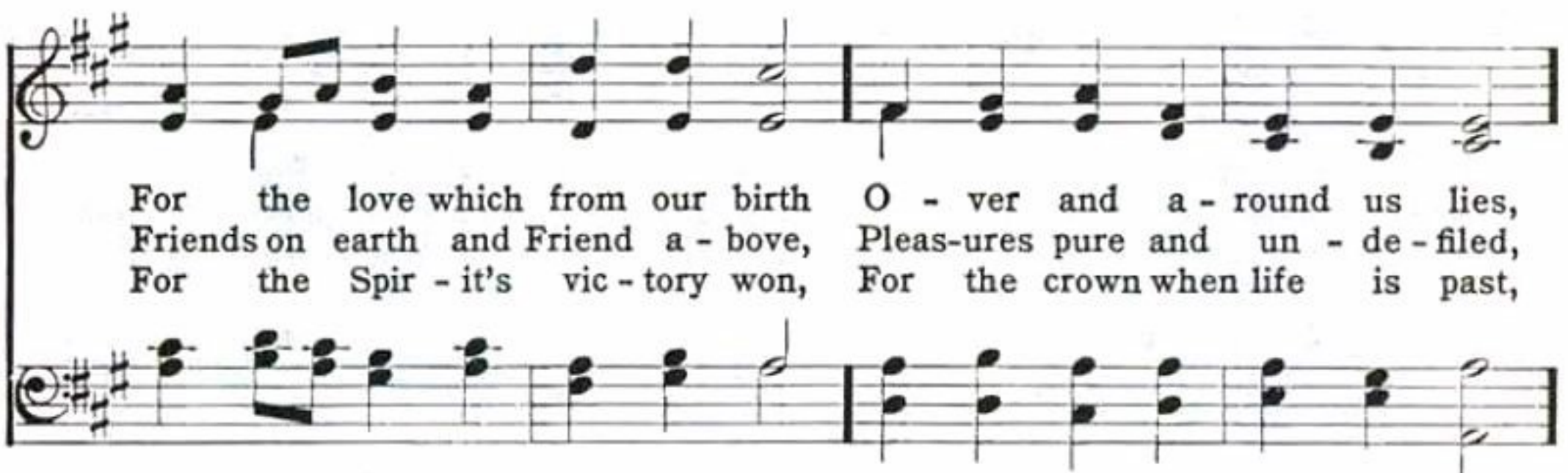
Dix. 7.7.7.7.7.7.

FOLLIOTT S. PIERPOINT, 1864

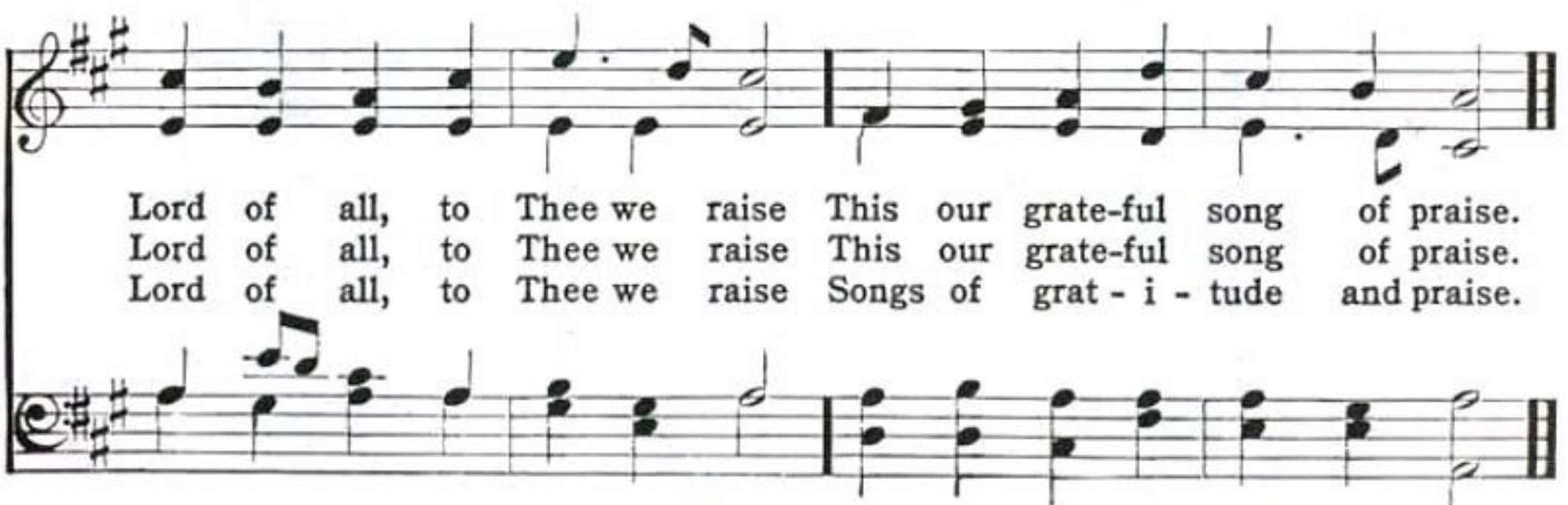
Abridged from a chorale by
CONRAD KOCHER, 1838



1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the glo-ry of the skies,
 2. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,
 3. For the gift of Thy dear Son, For the hope of heaven at last,



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
 Friends on earth and Friend a - bove, Pleas-ures pure and un - de - filed,
 For the Spir - it's vic - tory won, For the crown when life is past,



Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grate-ful song of praise.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our grate-ful song of praise.
 Lord of all, to Thee we raise Songs of grat - i - tude and praise.