

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 honr 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.

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.