For the Beauty of the Earth

Pierpont

- For the beauty of the earth, for the beauty of the skies, for the love which from our birth over and around us lies: Lord of all, to you we raise this our sacrifice of praise.
- 2. For the beauty of each hour of the day and of the night, hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, sun and moon, and stars of light: Lord of all, to you we raise this our sacrifice of praise.
- 3. For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and brain's delight, for the mystic harmony linking sense to sound and sight: Lord of all, to you we raise this our sacrifice of praise.
- 4. For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child, friends on earth, and friends above; for all gentle thoughts and mild: Lord of all, to you we raise this our sacrifice of praise.
- 5. For your Church that evermore lifts its holy hands above, off'ring up on ev'ry shore its pure sacrifice of love: Lord of all, to you we raise this our sacrifice of praise.
- For yourself, best gift divine, to this world so freely giv'n, Word Incarnate, God's design, peace on earth and joy in heav'n: Lord of all, to you we raise this our sacrifice of praise.

Lyrics: 77.77.77; Folliot S. Pierpont, 1835-1917, in Orby Shipley's "Lyra Eucharistica", 1864.