

For the Beauty of the Earth

Folliott S. Pierpoint

1. 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 them 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.
6. 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.