

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:
Christ our God, to thee 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:
Christ our God, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.
3. For the joy of ear and eye,
for the heart and mind's delight,
for the mystic harmony
linking sense to sound and sight:
Christ our God, to thee 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:
Christ our God, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.
6. For each perfect gift of thine
to our race so freely giv'n,
graces human and divine,
flow'rs of earth and buds of heav'n:
Christ our God, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.
5. For thy Church that evermore
lifteth holy hands above,
off'ring up on ev'ry shore
her pure sacrifice of love:
Christ our God, to thee we raise
this our sacrifice of praise.