

*Beautiful Savior

Münster Gesangbuch, 1677

Schlesische Volkslieder, 1842

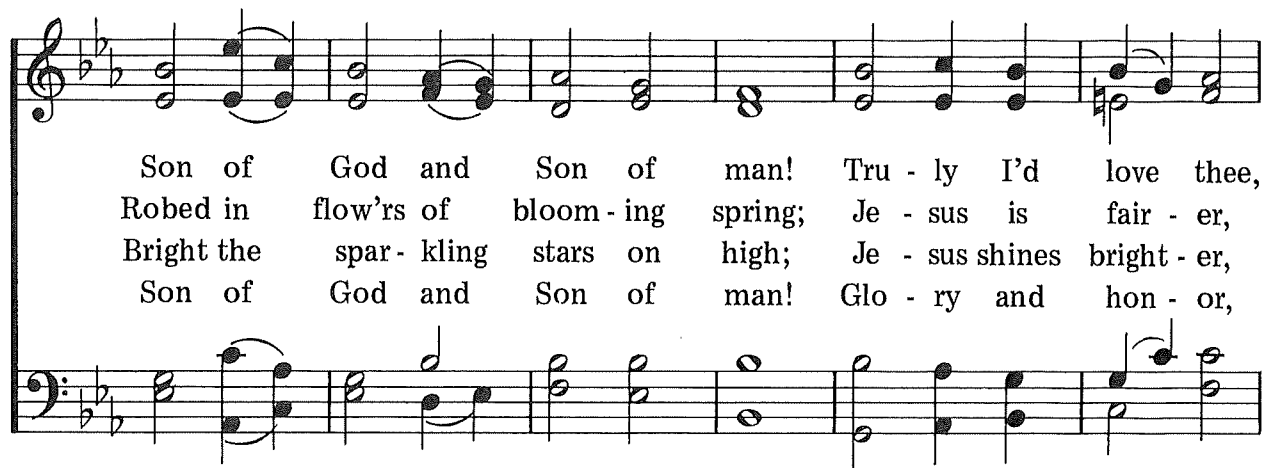
Tr. Joseph Augustus Seiss, 1823-1904

SCHÖNSTER HERR JESU 5.6.8.5.5.8.

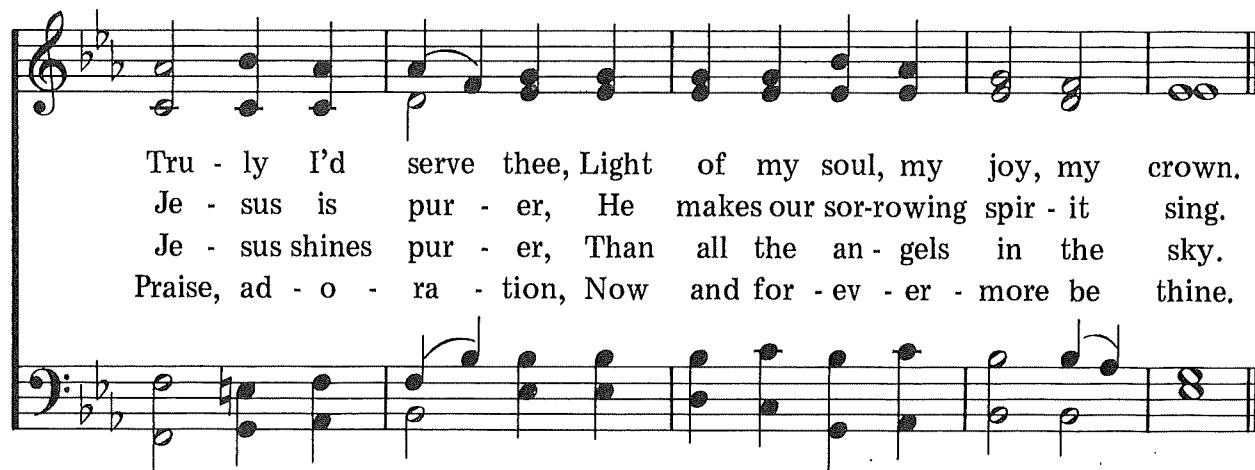
Silesian Melody



1. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion,
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair are the wood-lands,
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair is the moon-light,
 4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions,



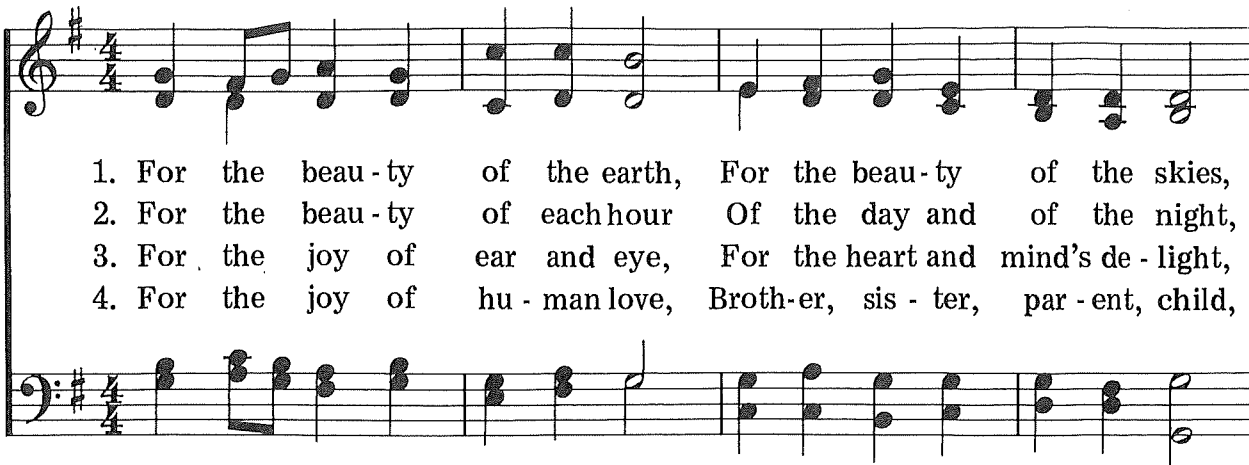
Son of God and Son of man! Tru - ly I'd love thee,
 Robed in flow'rs of bloom - ing spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
 Bright the spar - kling stars on high; Je - sus shines bright - er,
 Son of God and Son of man! Glo - ry and hon - or,



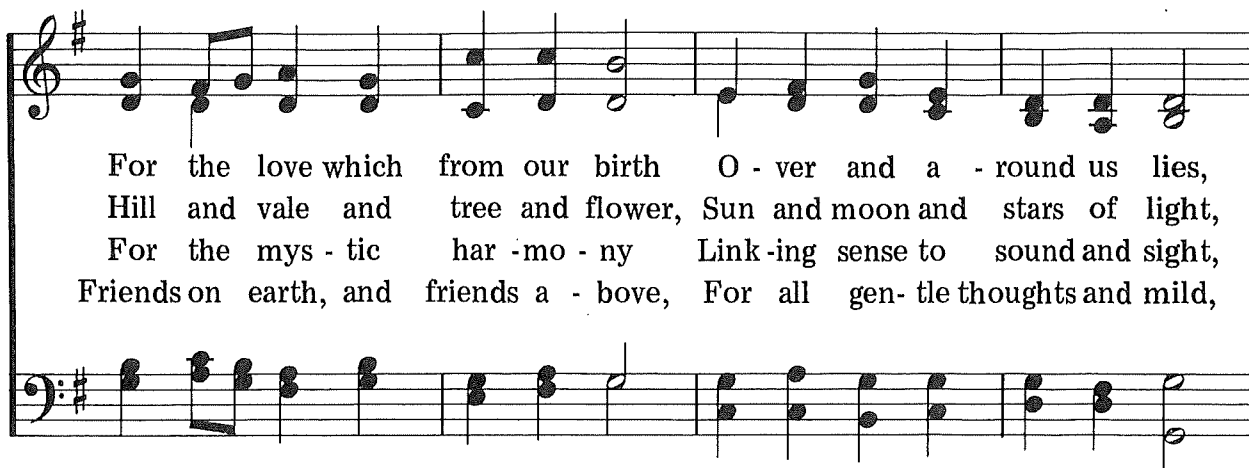
Tru - ly I'd serve thee, Light of my soul, my joy, my crown.
 Je - sus is pur - er, He makes our sor-rowing spir - it sing.
 Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels in the sky.
 Praise, ad - o - ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be thine.

*For the Beauty of the Earth

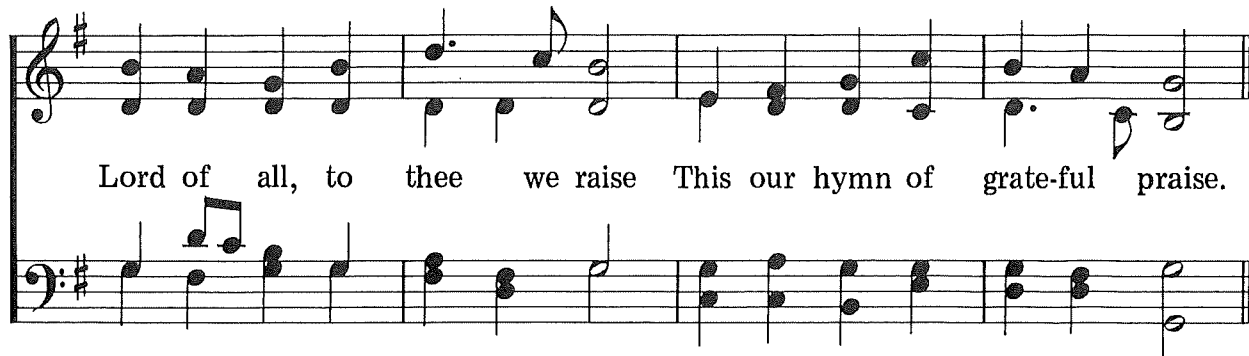
DIX 7.7.7.7.7.

*Abridged from a chorale by**Conrad Kocher, 1838**Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864, alt.*


1. For the beau-ty of the earth, For the beau-ty of the skies,
 2. For the beau-ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de-light,
 4. For the joy of hu-man love, Broth-er, sis-ter, par-ent, child,



For the love which from our birth O-ver and a-round us lies,
 Hill and vale and tree and flower, Sun and moon and stars of light,
 For the mys-tic har-mo-ny Link-ing sense to sound and sight,
 Friends on earth, and friends a-bove, For all gen-tle thoughts and mild,



Lord of all, to thee we raise This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

A higher setting may be found at No. 118.

I Sing the Mighty Power of God

James 1:17

Isaac Watts, 1709, alt.

BETHLEHEM C.M.D.

Gottfried W. Fink, 1842

1. I sing the might-y pow'r of God, That made the moun-tains rise,
 2. I sing the good-ness of the Lord, That filled the earth with food;
 3. There's not a plant or flow'r be-low, But makes thy glo - ries known;

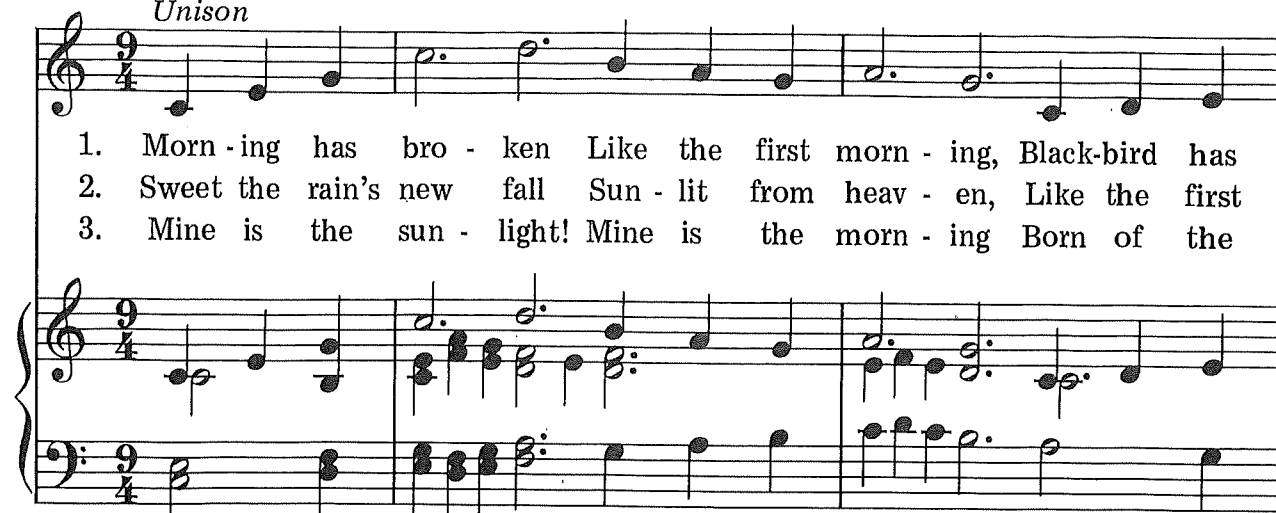
That spread the flow - ing seas a-broad, And built the loft - y skies.
 He formed the crea - tures with his word, And then pro-nounced them good.
 And clouds a - rise and tem-pests blow By or - der from thy throne,

I sing the wis-dom that or-dained The sun to rule the day;
 Lord, how thy won-ders are dis-played, Wher-e'er I turn my eye:
 While all that bor-rows life from thee Is ev - er in thy care,


The moon shines full at his com-mand, And all the stars o - bey.
 If I sur-vey the ground I tread Or gaze up - on the sky!
 And ev - 'ry - where that man can be, Thou, God, art pres-ent there.

Morning Has Broken

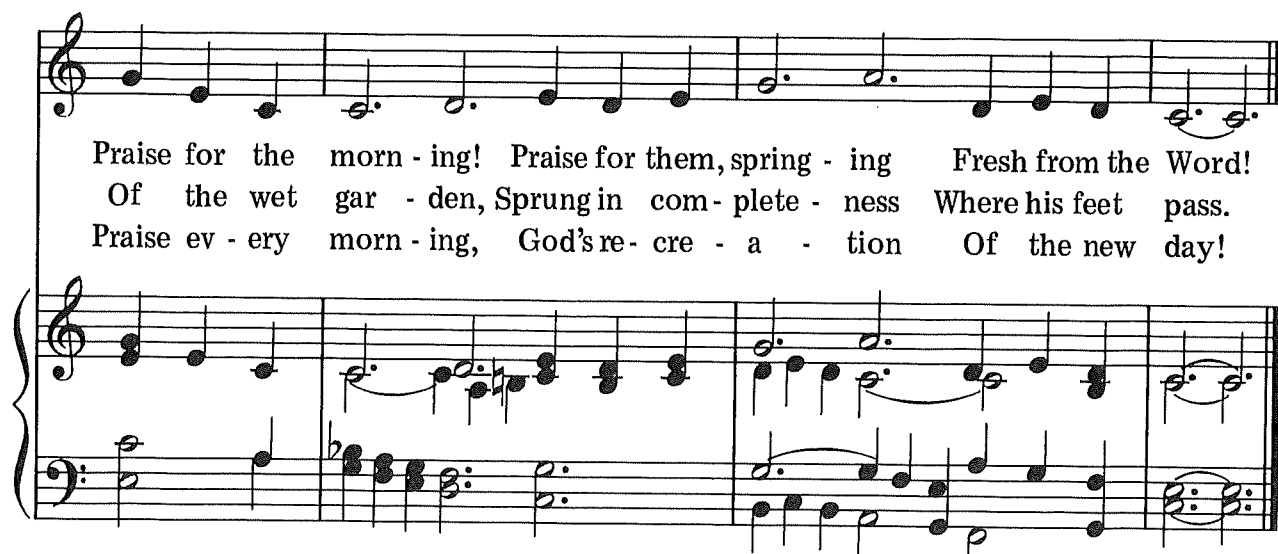
BUNESSAN 5.5.5.4.D.

*Gaelic Melody**Harm. by David Evans, 1927**Eleanor Farjeon, 1931**Unison*


1. Morn - ing has bro - ken Like the first morn - ing, Black-bird has
 2. Sweet the rain's new fall Sun - lit from heav - en, Like the first
 3. Mine is the sun - light! Mine is the morn - ing Born of the



spo - ken Like the first bird. Praise for the sing - ing!
 dew - fall On the first grass. Praise for the sweet - ness
 one light E - den saw play! Praise with e - la - tion,



Praise for the morn - ing! Praise for them, spring - ing Fresh from the Word!
 Of the wet gar - den, Sprung in com - plete - ness Where his feet pass.
 Praise ev - ery morn - ing, God's re - cre - a - tion Of the new day!