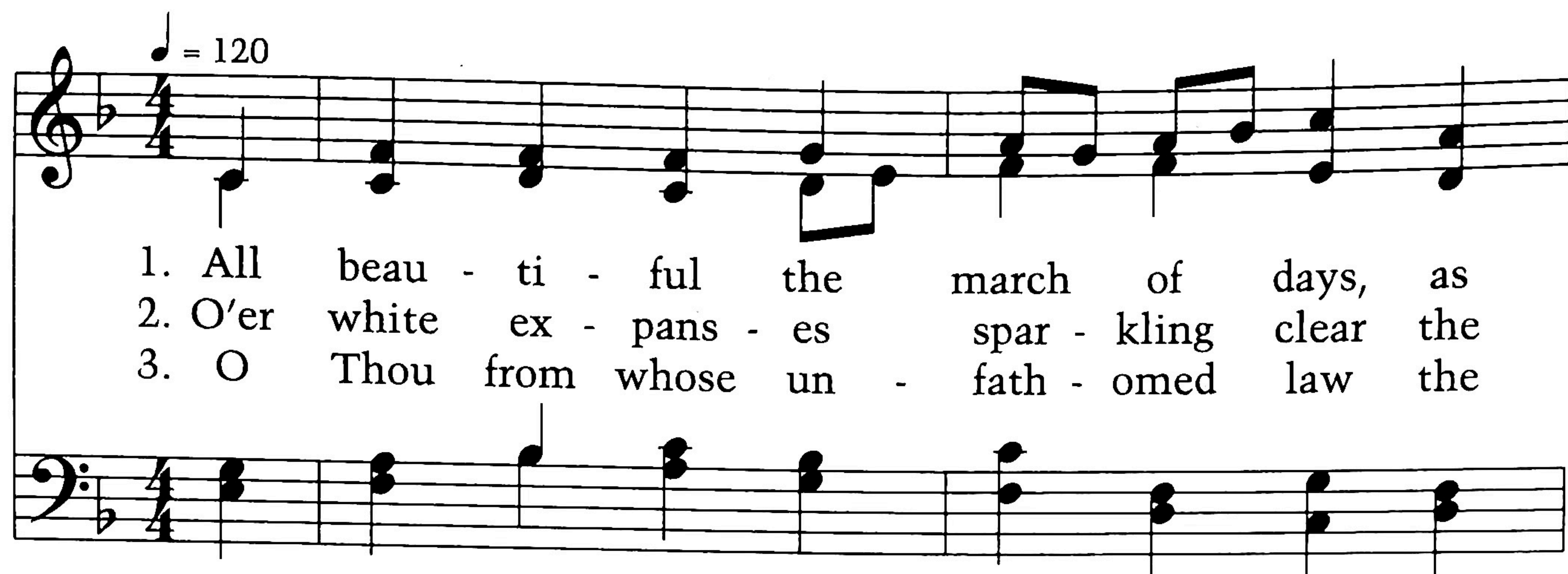


57 All Beautiful the March of Days

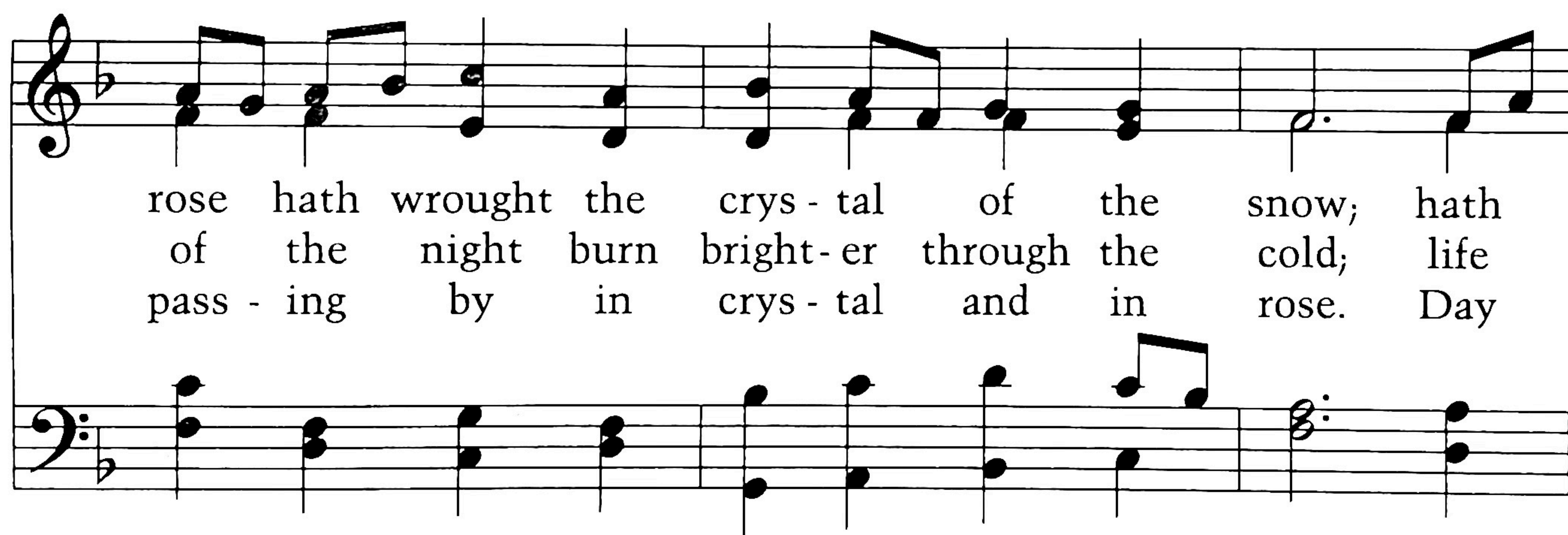
$\text{♩} = 120$



1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, as
 2. O'er white ex - pans - es spar - kling clear the
 3. O Thou from whose un - fath - omed law the



sea - sons come and go; the hand that shaped the
 ra - dant morns un - fold; the sol - emn splen - dors
 year in beau - ty flows, thy self the vi - sion



rose hath wrought the crys - tal of the snow; hath
 of the night burn bright - er through the cold; life
 pass - ing by in crys - tal and in rose. Day



sent the hoar - y frost of heaven, the
 mounts in ev - ery throb - bing vein, love
 un - to day doth ut - ter speech, and

⌘ Words: Frances Whitmarsh Wile, 1878-1939
 Music: English melody, arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958,
 used by perm. of Oxford University Press

FOREST GREEN
 C.M.D.

flow - ing wa - ters sealed, and laid a si - lent
 deep - ens round the hearth, and clear - er sounds the
 night to night pro - claim, in ev - er chang - ing

love - li - ness on hill and wood and field.
 an - gel - hymn, "Good will to all on earth."
 words of light, the won - der of thy name.