

674 We Thank Thee, Lord, for This Fair Earth

1. We thank Thee, Lord, for this fair earth, The glit-ter'ing sky, the sil-ver sea;
 2. Thine are the flow'rs that clothe the ground, The trees that wave their arms a-bove,
 3. Yet teach us still how far more fair, More glo-rious, Fa-ther, in Thy sight,
 4. So while we gaze with thought-ful eye On all the gifts Thy love has giv'n,

For all their beau-ty, all their worth, Their light and glo-ry, come from Thee.
 The hills that gird our dwell-ings round, As Thou dost gird Thine own with love.
 Is one pure deed, one ho-ly pray'r, One heart that owns Thy Spir-it's might.
 Help us in Thee to live and die, By Thee to rise from earth to Heav'n.

Music: Jacob Singer, 1932

Text: George E. L. Cotton (1813–1866)

WE THANK THEE (Singer)

8 8. 8 8.