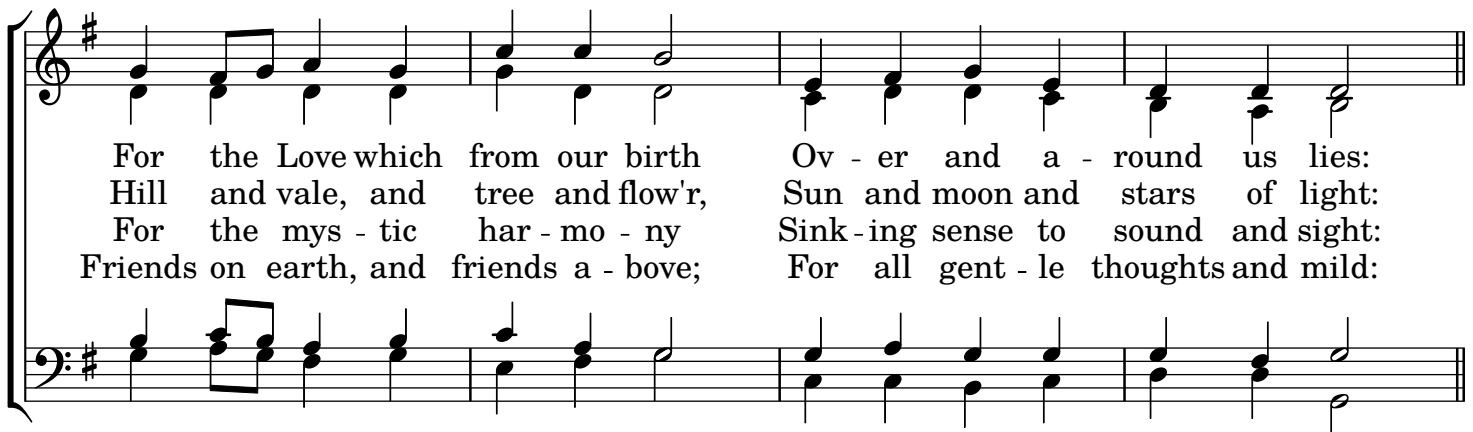


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the skies,
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and of the night,
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and brain's de - light,
 4. For the joy of hu - man love, Bro - ther, sis - ter, par - ent, child,



For the Love which from our birth Ov - er and a - round us lies:
 Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of light:
 For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Sink - ing sense to sound and sight:
 Friends on earth, and friends a - bove; For all gent - le thoughts and mild:

Refrain



Christ, our God, to Thee we raise This our Sac - ri - fice of Praise.

5. 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:

6. For Thy Bride that evermore
 Lifteth holy hands above,
 Offring up on ev'ry shore
 This Pure Sacrifice of Love:

7. For Thy Martyrs' crown of light,
 For Thy Prophets' eagle eye,
 For Thy bold Confessors' might,
 For the lips of Infancy:

8. For Thy Virgins' robes of snow,
 For Thy Maiden Mother mild,
 For Thyself, with hearts aglow,
 Jesu, Victim undefiled,
*Offer we at Thine own Shrine
 Thyself, sweet Sacrament Divine.*

Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864