

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the beau - ty of the day and
 2. For the beau - ty of each hour Of the day and
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and
 4. For the joy of hu - man love, Bro - ther, sis - ter,

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

Thee we raise This our Sac - ri - fice of Praise.

Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864

- 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:
- 7.** For Thy Martyrs' crown of light,
 For Thy Prophets' eagle eye,
 For Thy bold Confessors' might,
 For the lips of Infancy:
- 6.** For Thy Bride that evermore
 Lifteth holy hands above,
 Offering up on ev'ry shore
 This Pure Sacrifice of Love:
- 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.*