

# For the Beauty of the Earth (Blue Hymnal #638)

Words: Folliott S. Pierpoint

Music: Conrad Kocher

[ CHORDS ]      G                      D                      C9                      [ NO CAPO ]

```
==00==      x00==      0==0==  
||| |||      ||| |||      ||| |||  
|0| |||      ||| 0|0      ||| 0| |||  
0|||00      |||0|      |0||00
```

[ INTRO ]      | G | D G | C9 G | G D G |

[ VERSE 1 ]

G                      D                      C9                      G                      C9                      G                      D                      G  
For the beau-ty of the earth. for the glo-ry of the skies.  
G                      D                      C9                      G                      C9                      G                      D                      G  
For the love which from our birth, o-ver and a-round us lies;

[ CHORUS ]

G                      D                      G                      C9                      G                      G                      D                      G  
Lord of all, to Thee we raise    This our hymn of grate-ful praise.

[ VERSE 2 ]

G                      D                      C9                      G                      C9                      G                      D                      G  
For the won-der of each hour    Of the day and of the night.  
G                      D                      C9                      G                      C9                      G                      D                      G  
Hill and vale and tree an flow'r,    Sun and moon and stars of light;

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 3 ]

G                      D                      C9                      G                      C9                      G                      D                      G  
For the joy of hu-man love,    Bro-ther, sis-ter, par-ent, child.  
G                      D                      C9                      G                      C9                      G                      D                      G  
Friends on earth and friends a-bove;    For all gen-tle thoughts and mild;

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 4 ]

G                      D                      C9                      G                      C9                      G                      D                      G  
For the church that ev-er-more    Lift-eth ho-ly hands a-bove,  
G                      D                      C9                      G                      C9                      G                      D                      G  
Of-f'ring up on ev-'ry shore    Her pure sac-ri-fice of love;

[ CHORUS ]

[ VERSE 5 ]

G                      D                      C9                      G                      C9                      G                      D                      G  
For the joy of ear and eye,    For the heart and mind's de-light,  
G                      D                      C9                      G                      C9                      G                      D                      G  
For the mys-tic har-mo-ny    Link-ing sense to sound and sight;

[ CHORUS ]

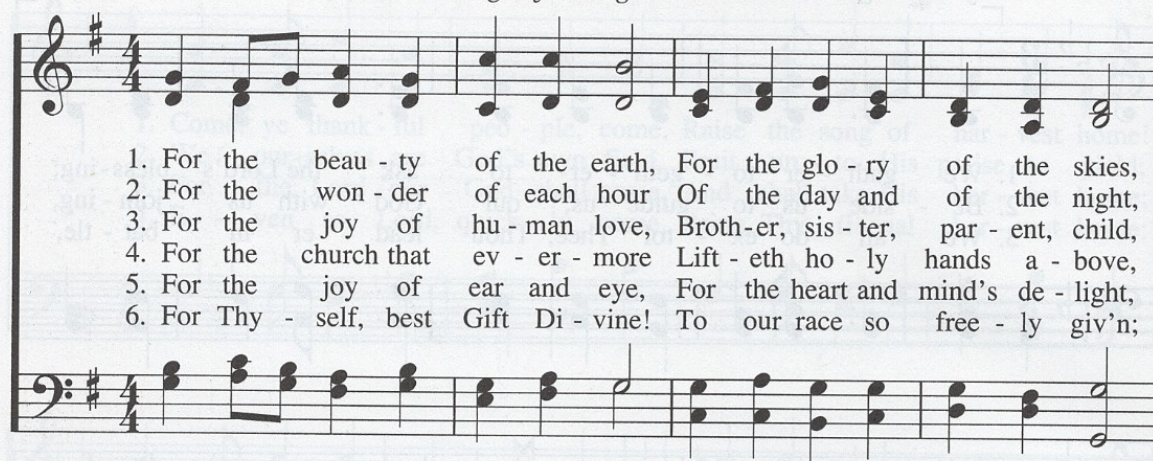
[ VERSE 6 ]

G                      D                      C9                      G                      C9                      G                      D                      G  
For Thy-self, best Gift Di-vine!    To our race so free-ly giv'n,  
G                      D                      C9                      G                      C9                      G                      D                      G  
For that great, great love of Thine,    Peace on earth and joy in heav'n;

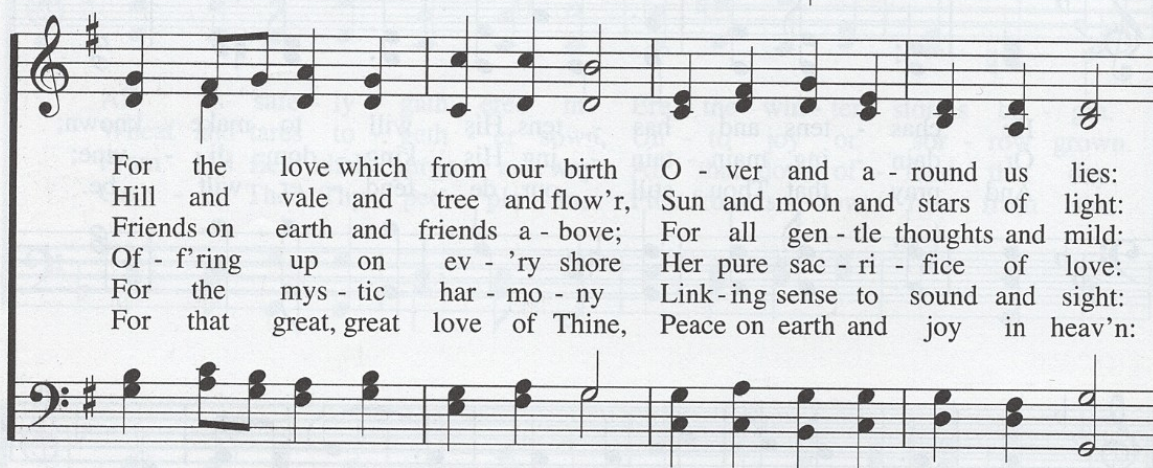
[ CHORUS ]

# 638 For the Beauty of the Earth

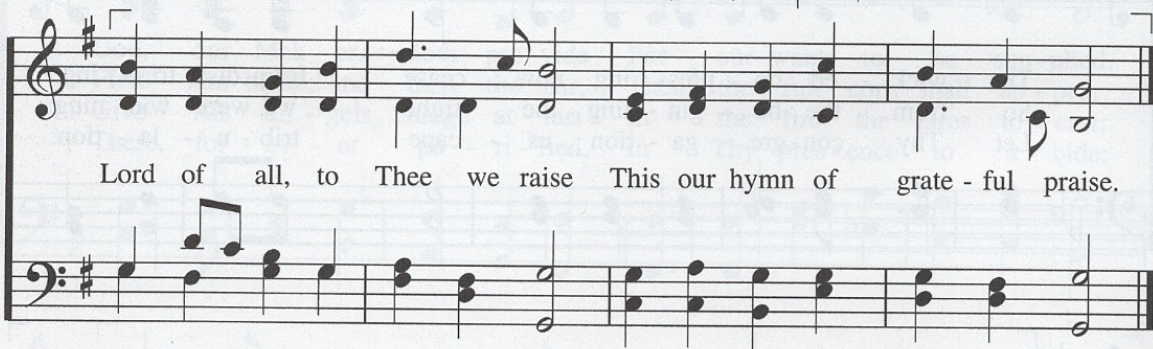
*Declare His glory among the nations. Psalm 96:3*



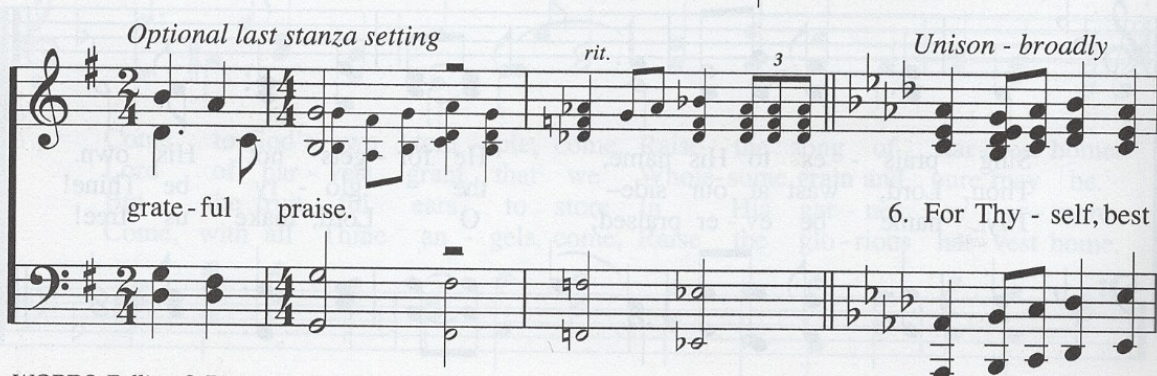
1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,  
 2. For the won - der of each hour Of the day and of the night,  
 3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
 4. For the church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,  
 5. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's de - light,  
 6. For Thy - self, best Gift Di - vine! To our race so free - ly giv'n;



For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies:  
 Hill and vale and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon and stars of light:  
 Friends on earth and friends a - bove; For all gen - tle thoughts and mild:  
 Of - f'ring up on ev - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love:  
 For the mys - tic har - mo - ny Link - ing sense to sound and sight:  
 For that great, great love of Thine, Peace on earth and joy in heav'n:



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



*Optional last stanza setting* *rit.* *3* *Unison - broadly*  
 grate - ful praise. 6. For Thy - self, best

WORDS: Folliott S. Pierpoint

MUSIC: Conrad Kocher; adapt. William Henry Monk; Last stanza setting and choral ending by Phillip E. Allen 7.7.7.7.7.7. DIX

Arr. © Copyright 2008 Van Ness Press, Inc. (ASCAP) (admin. by LifeWorship Ministries)