

# For the Beauty of the Earth

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*Every good and perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of the heavenly lights, who does not change like shifting shadows. Jas. 1:17*

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, for the glo - ry 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 mind's de - light,  
4. For the joy of hu - man love, broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,  
5. For each per - fect gift of thine 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,  
• for the mys - tic har - mo - ny link - ing sense to sound and sight,  
friends on earth and friends a - bove, for all gen - tle thoughts and mild,  
grac - es hu - man and di - vine, flow'rs of earth and buds of heav'n,

REFRAIN  
Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grate - ful praise.

Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864

DIX 7.7.7.7.7.  
Conrad Kocher, 1838  
Arr. by William H. Monk, 1861

# How Deep The Father's Love For Us

Words and Music by  
Stuart Townend

♩ = 54

D Em D/F# G D/F# D/A A

1 How deep the Fa - ther's love for us, how vast be - yond all meas - ure That  
2 Be - hold the Man up - on a cross, my sin up - on His shoul - ders. A -  
3 I will not boast in an - y - thing: no gifts, no pow'r, no wis - dom. But

3 D Em D/F# G D/F# A D

He should give His on - ly Son to make a wretch His treas - ure. How  
shamed, I hear my mock - ing voice call out a - mong the scof - fers. It  
I will boast in Je - sus Christ: His death and res - ur - rec - tion. Why

5 Em D/F# G D/F# Bm A

great the pain of sear - ing loss. The Fa - ther turns His face a - way As  
was my sin that held Him there un - til it was ac - com - plished; His  
should I gain from His re - ward? I can - not give an an - swer. But

7 D Em D/F# G D/F# A

wounds which mar the Cho - sen One bring man - y sons to glo -  
dy - ing breath has brought me life. I know that it is fin -  
this I know with all my heart: His wounds have paid my ran -

9 D G/B D/A D G2 D

ry.  
ished.

2 Be - som.  
3 I

# Fairest Lord Jesus

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*You are the most excellent of men and your lips have been anointed with grace, since God has blessed you forever. Ps. 45:2*

Capo 1:  $\Gamma$  (D) (Em) (A) (D)  $\Gamma$  (Bm) (B<sup>7</sup>) (Em) (A) (D)

1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus, Rul - er of all na - ture,  
 2. Fair are the mead - ows, fair are the wood - lands,  
 3. Fair is the sun - shine, fair is the moon - light,  
 4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions!

(G) (D) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D) (A) (D) (G) (D) (B<sup>7</sup>) (Em)

Son of God and Son of Man! Thee will I cher - ish,  
 robed in the bloom - ing garb of spring: Je - sus is fair - er,  
 and all the twink - ling, star - ry host: Je - sus shines bright - er,  
 Son of God and Son of Man! Glo - ry and hon - or,

(B<sup>7</sup>) (Em) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D)  $\Gamma$  (Bm) (D<sup>7</sup>) (G) (D) (A<sup>7</sup>) (D)  $\Gamma$

thee will I hon - or, thou, my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown.  
 Je - sus is pur - er, who makes the woe - ful heart to sing.  
 Je - sus shines pur - er than all the an - gels heav'n can boast.  
 praise, ad - o - ra - tion, now and for - ev - er - more be thine.