

praise and mag - ni - fy, all you works of God, bless the Lord!

## For the Beauty of the Earth 40

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 thy - self, best gift di - vine, to our race so free - ly given;

for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies,  
 hill and vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light,  
 friends on earth and friends a - bove; for all gen - tle thoughts and mild,  
 of - fering up on ev - ery shore her pure sac - ri - fice of love,  
 for that great, great love of thine, peace on earth and joy in heaven,

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

# Blessed Assurance

TRUST & ASSURANCE

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1 Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of  
2 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, per - fect de - light, vi - sions of rap - ture now  
3 Per - fect sub - mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - ior am

glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur - chase of God,  
burst on my sight; an - gels de - scend - ing, bring from a - bove  
hap - py and blest, watch - ing and wait - ing, look - ing a - bove,

*Refrain*  
born of his Spir - it, washed in his blood.  
ech - oes of mer - cy, whis - pers of love. This is my sto - ry,  
filled with his good - ness, lost in his love.

this is my song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long; this is my

sto - ry, this is my song, prais - ing my Sav - ior all the day long.

WORDS: Fanny J. Crosby (1820-1915)  
MUSIC: Phoebe P. Knapp (1839-1908)

ASSURANCE  
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## Joyful, Joyful, We Adore Thee 59



1 Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;  
 2 All thy works with joy sur-round thee, earth and heaven re - flect thy rays,  
 3 Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,  
 4 Mor - tals, join the hap - py cho - rus which the morn - ing stars be - gan;



hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore thee, open - ing to the sun a - bove.  
 stars and an - gels sing a - round thee, cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise.  
 well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, o - cean depth of hap - py rest!  
 love di - vine is reign - ing o'er us, join - ing all with - in its span.



Melt the clouds of sin and sad - ness, drive the dark of doubt a - way;  
 Field and for - est, vale and moun - tain, flow - ery mead - ow, flash - ing sea,  
 Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth - er— all who live in love are thine;  
 Ev - er sing - ing, march we on - ward, vic - tors in the midst of strife;



giv - er of im - mor - tal glad - ness, fill us with the light of day!  
 chant - ing bird and flow - ing foun - tain call us to re - joice in thee.  
 teach us how to love each oth - er, lift us to the joy di - vine.  
 joy - ful mu - sic leads us sun - ward in the tri - umph song of life.

