For the Beauty of the Earth

1. For the beauty of the earth,
   For the splendor of the skies,
   For the love which from our birth
   Over and around us lies,

Refrain:
God of all, to you we raise
This our hymn of grateful praise.

2. For the wonder of each hour
   Of the day and of the night,
   Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r,
   Sun and moon, and stars of light, [refrain]

3. For the joy of human love,
   Brother, sister, parent, child,
   Friends on earth, and friends above,
   For all gentle thoughts and mild, [refrain]

4. For the good that love inspires,
   for a world where none exclude,
   For a faith that never tires, and
   for every heart renewed, [refrain]

My Life Flows on in Endless Song (How Can I Keep from Singing)

1. My life flows on in endless song;
   Above earth's lamentation,
   I hear the sweet, though far-off hymn
   That hails a new creation;
   Thro' all the tumult and the strife
   I hear the music ringing;
   It finds an echo in my soul—
   How can I keep from singing?

2. What though my joys and comforts die?
   My Savior still is living.
   What though the shadows gather round?
   A new song Christ is giving.

No storm can shake my inmost calm
While to that refuge clinging;
Since Love commands both heaven and earth,
How can I keep from singing?

3. When tyrants tremble, sick with fear,
And hear their death-knell ringing,
When friends rejoice both far and near,
How can I keep from singing?
In prison cell and dungeon vile,
Our thoughts to them go winging;
When friends by shame are undefiled,
How can I keep from singing?

4. I lift my eyes; the cloud grows thin;
I see the blue above it;
And day by day this pathway smooths,
Since first I learned to love it,
The peace of Christ makes fresh my heart,
A fountain ever springing;
All things are mine since I am Christ's—
How can I keep from singing?