

Hope OPC

Hymns for Evening Worship

May 10, 2020

For the Beauty of the Earth

249

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 thy - self, best gift di - vine, to our race so free - ly giv'n,

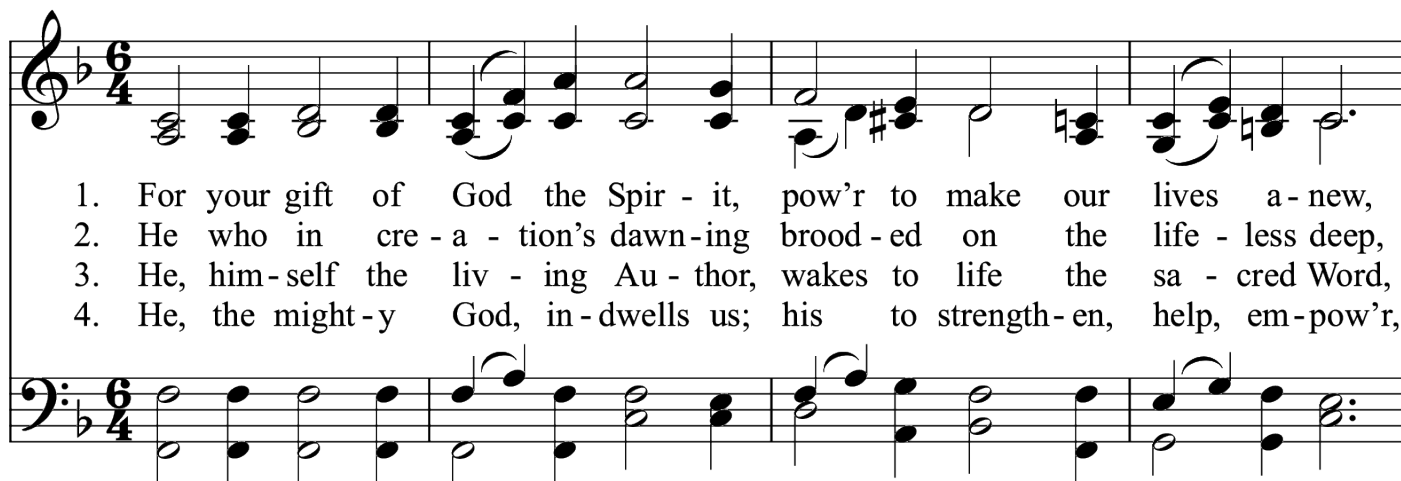
for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies,
hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, sun and moon and stars of light,
• for the mys - tic har - mo - ny link - ing sense to sound and sight,
friends on earth and friends a - bove, for all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
for that great, great love of thine, peace on earth and joy in heav'n.

Refrain

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

Folliott S. Pierpoint, 1864; alt.

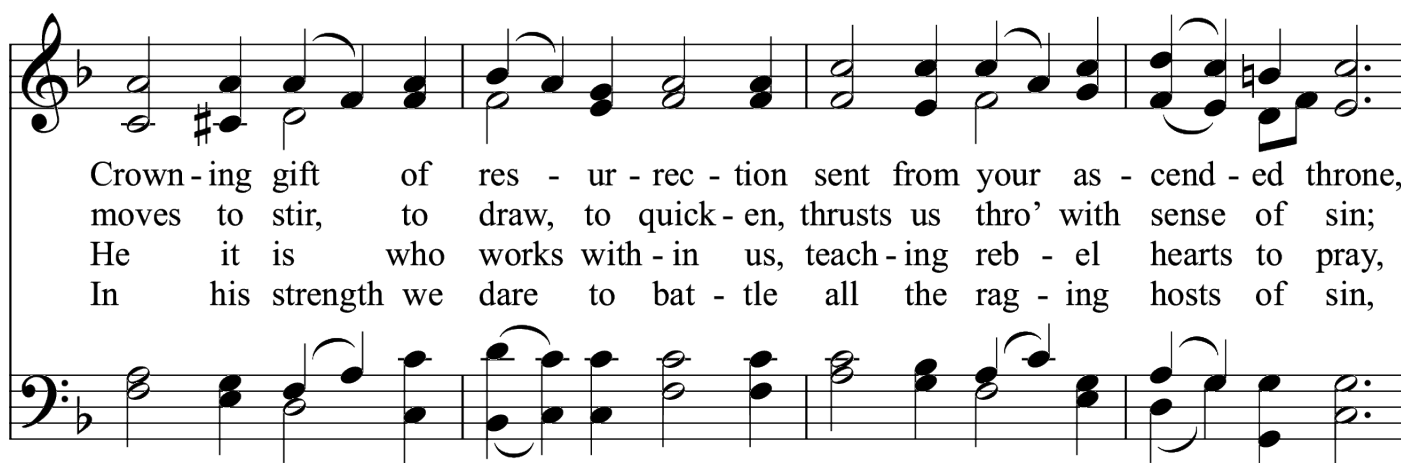
DIX 7.7.7.7.7.
Conrad Kocher, 1838
Arr. William H. Monk, 1861



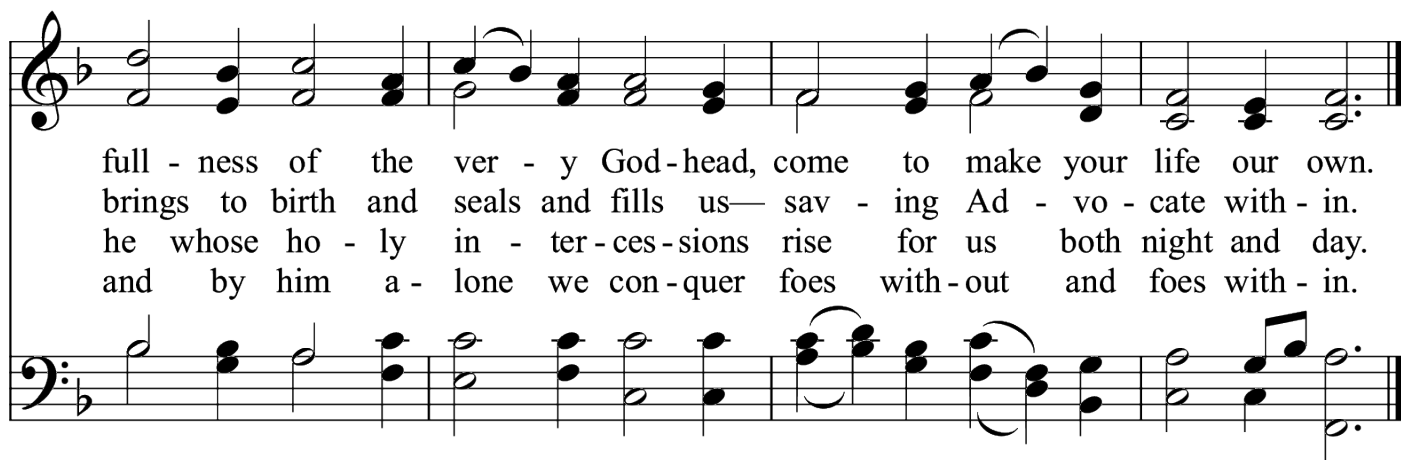
1. For your gift of God the Spir - it, pow'r to make our lives a - new,
 2. He who in cre - a - tion's dawn-ing brood - ed on the life - less deep,
 3. He, him - self the liv - ing Au - thor, wakes to life the sa - cred Word,
 4. He, the might - y God, in - dwells us; his to strength - en, help, em - pow'r,



pledge of life and hope of glo - ry, Sav - ior, we would wor - ship you.
 still a - cross our na - ture's dark - ness moves to wake our souls from sleep,
 reads with us its ho - ly pag - es and re - veals our ris - en Lord.
 his to o - ver - come the tempt - er, ours to call in dan - ger's hour.



Crown - ing gift of res - ur - rec - tion sent from your as - cend - ed throne,
 moves to stir, to draw, to quick - en, thrusts us thro' with sense of sin;
 He it is who works with - in us, teach - ing reb - el hearts to pray,
 In his strength we dare to bat - tle all the rag - ing hosts of sin,



full - ness of the ver - y God - head, come to make your life our own.
 brings to birth and seals and fills us— sav - ing Ad - vo - cate with - in.
 he whose ho - ly in - ter - ces - sions rise for us both night and day.
 and by him a - lone we con - quer foes with - out and foes with - in.

5. Father, grant your Holy Spirit
in our hearts may rule today,
grieved not, quenched not, but unhindered,
work in us his sov'reign way.
Fill us with your holy fullness,
God the Father, Spirit, Son;
in us, through us, then, forever,
shall your perfect will be done.



1. ¹O LORD, you see and search my life; you know me through and through.
 2. ⁵You hem me in be - hind, be - fore; on me you lay your hand.
 3. ⁹If I should take the wings of dawn and dwell be - yond the sea,
 4. ¹²Yet ev - en dark - ness is not dark to you in an - y way;



- ²Be - fore a word is on my tongue, be - hold, it's known to you.
⁶Such knowl - edge is too won - der - ful, too high to un - der - stand.
¹⁰e'en there your hand my guide would be, your right hand hold - ing me.
 for dark - ness is as light to you, the night as bright as day.



- ³My go - ing out and ly - ing down are plain be - fore your view.
⁷Where can I from your Spir - it flee or from your pres - ence go?
¹¹If I should say, "The dark will sure - ly hide me from your sight,
¹³For you, O LORD, cre - a - ted me; you wove me on your loom.



- ⁴Be - fore I speak a word, O LORD, it is well known to you.
⁸In heav'n a - bove, LORD, you are there, or deep in death be - low.
 and all the light sur - round - ing me be - come as dark as night."
 My in - most be - ing you have formed with - in my moth - er's womb.





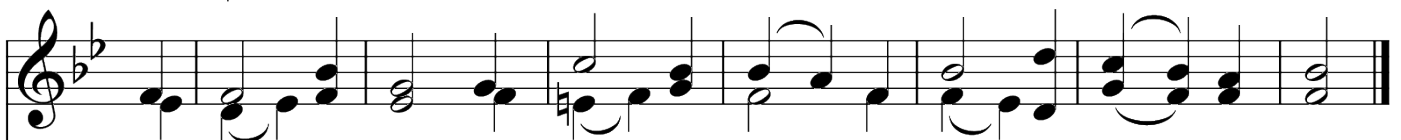
5. ¹⁴You made me, LORD, in awe - some ways; your won - drous praise I tell;
 6. ¹⁶And all the days that I should live, which you or - dained for me,
 7. ¹⁸Were I to count them, they would num - ber more than grains of sand.
 8. ²¹Do I not hate all those, O LORD, who hate you and op - pose?



how great and won - drous are your works, my soul knows this full well.
 were writ - ten in your book, O LORD, be - fore they came to be.
 I'm still with you when I a - wake, I'm safe with - in your hand.
²²With per - fect ha - tred I ab - hor and count them as my foes.



¹⁵When I was made in se - cret, LORD, and wo - ven with great skill,
¹⁷Your per - fect thoughts, O God, are ver - y pre - cious un - to me—
¹⁹May God de - stroy all wick - ed men! You men of blood, a - way!
²³O search me, God, and know my heart; my anx - ious thoughts sur - vey,



you saw my sub - stance, yet un - formed, in depths of earth con - cealed.
 so wide and vast the sum of them in their in - fin - i - ty.
²⁰They speak of you with hate - ful hearts, your foes a - buse your name.
²⁴and lead me, if in sin I stray, in your e - ter - nal way.

