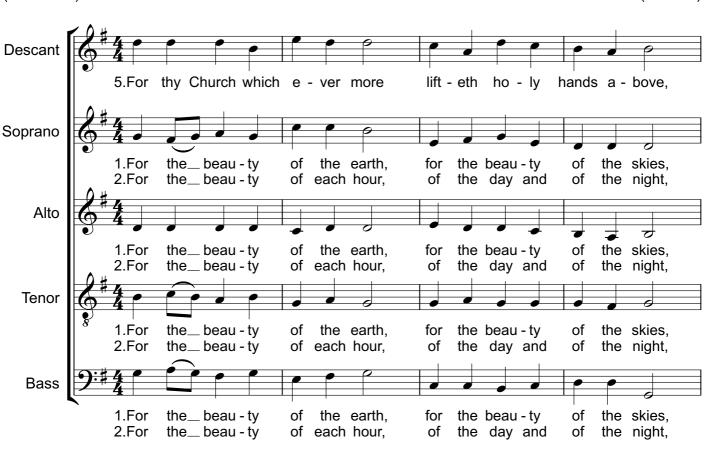
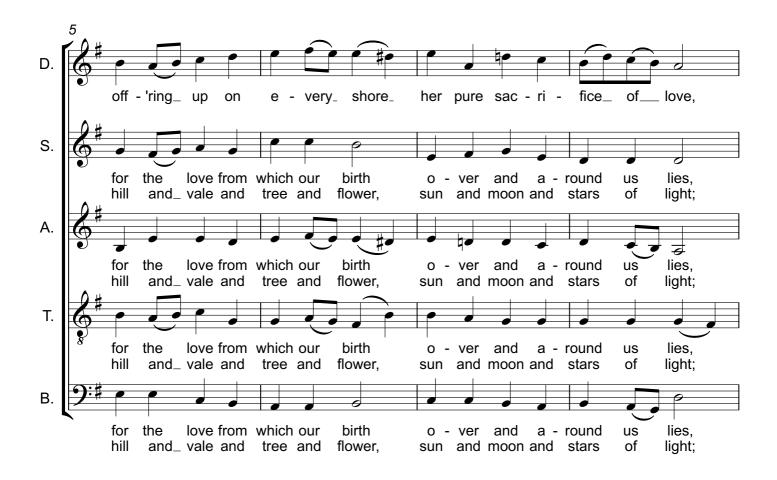
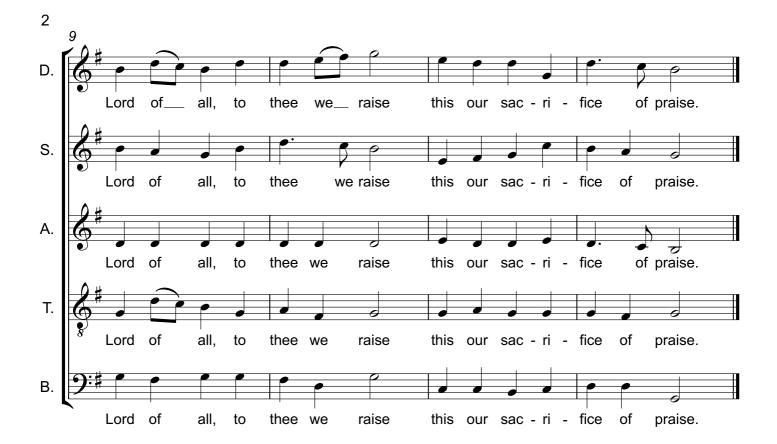
Words: F.S. Pierpoint (1835-1917)







- 3. For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child, friends on earth and friends above, pleasures pure and undefiled:

 Lord of all, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.
- 4. For each perfect gift of thine, to our race so freely given, graces human and divine, flowers of earth and buds of heaven: Lord of all, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.
- 5. For thy Church which evermore lifteth holy hands above, offering up on every shore her pure sacrifice of love, Lord of all, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.

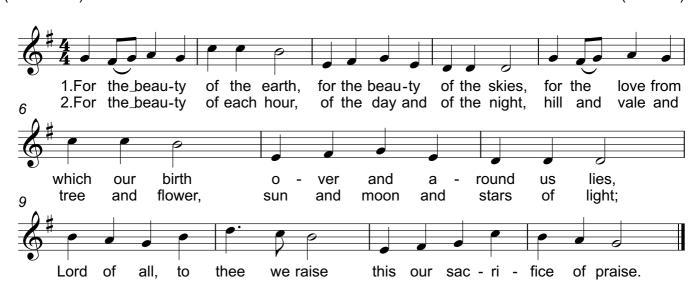
Descant

Words: F.S. Pierpoint (1835-1917)



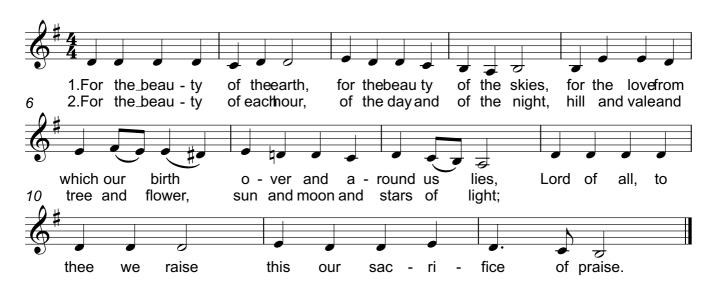
Soprano

Words: F.S. Pierpoint (1835-1917)



Alto

Words: F.S. Pierpoint (1835-1917)



Tenor

all,

to

thee we raise

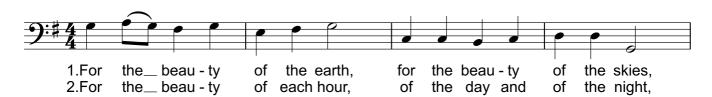
Lord of

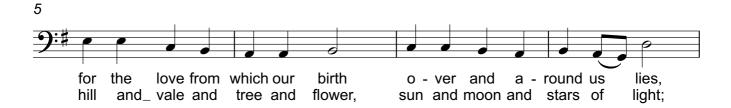
Words: F.S. Pierpoint Adapted from C. Kocher by W.H. Monk (1835-1917)(1823-89)1.For of the_ beau - ty of the earth, for the beau-ty the skies, 2.For the_ beau - ty of each hour, of the day and the night, 5 for the lies, love from which our birth o - ver and a - round us hill and_ vale and tree and flower, sun and moon and stars of light;

this our sac - ri - fice

of praise.

Words: F.S. Pierpoint (1835-1917)







- 3. For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child, friends on earth and friends above, pleasures pure and undefiled:

 Lord of all, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.
- 4. For each perfect gift of thine, to our race so freely given, graces human and divine, flowers of earth and buds of heaven: Lord of all, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.
- For thy Church which evermore lifteth holy hands above, offering up on every shore her pure sacrifice of love, Lord of all, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.