

The Blessings of the Earth and Sky

$\text{♩} = 92$

1. The bless - ings of the earth and sky up -
 2. The wind up - on the lakes and hills per -
 3. Here we re - store an - ces - tral dreams en -

on our friend - ly house do lie. The
 forms its na - tive rit - u - als. The
 shrined in floor and wall and beam, a

right - ness of a mas - ter's art has
 wor - ship of our hu - man toil brings
 mon - u - ment where - in we build that

Words: Kenneth L. Patton, 1911-1994, © 1980 Kenneth L. Patton
 Music: Johann Hermann Schein, 1586-1630, harmony by
 J. S. Bach, 1685-1750

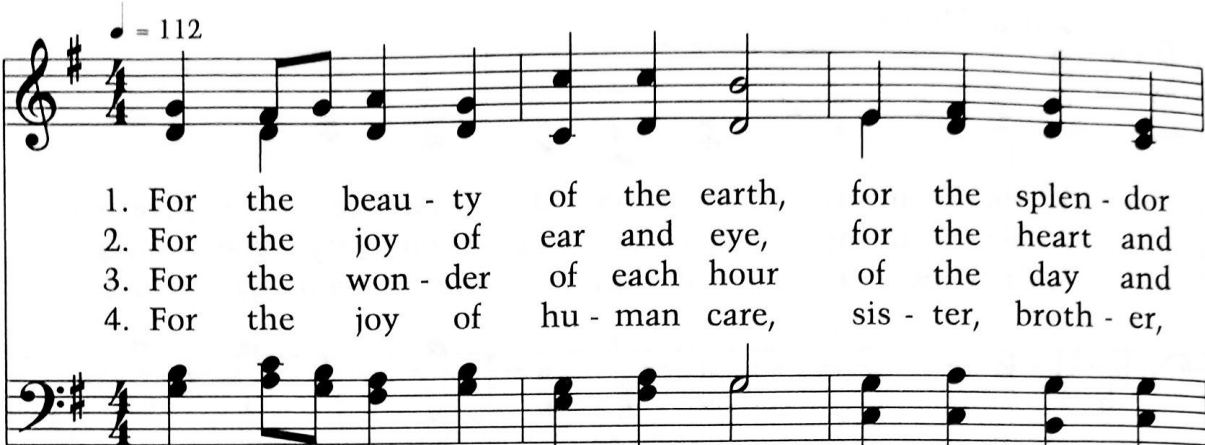
MACH'S MIT MIR, GOTT
 8.8.8.8.8.8.

blessed with grace its ev - ery part. The warmth of man - y
sac - ra - ment from sun and soil. With words and mu - sic,
their high pur - pose be ful - filled, a tool to help our

hands is strewn in hu - man bless - ing on this stone.
we, the earth, in na - ture's won - der seek our worth.
chil - dren prove an earth of prom - ise and of love.

For the Beauty of the Earth

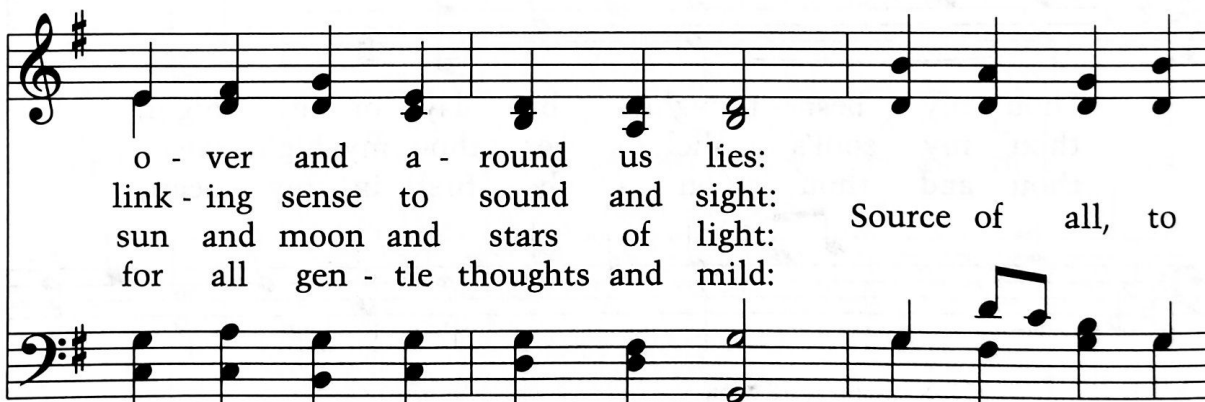
$\bullet = 112$



1. For the beau - ty of the earth, for the splen - dor
 2. For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and
 3. For the won - der of each hour of the day and
 4. For the joy of hu - man care, sis - ter, broth - er,



of the skies, for the love which from our birth
 mind's de - light, for the mys - tic har - mo - ny
 of the night, hill and vale and tree and flower,
 par - ent, child, for the kin - ship we all share,



o - ver and a - round us lies:
 link - ing sense to sound and sight: Source of all, to
 sun and moon and stars of light:
 for all gen - tle thoughts and mild:



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

Words: Folliot Sandford Pierpoint, 1835-1917, adapt.
 Music: Conrad Kocher, 1786-1872, abridged

DIX
 7.7.7.7.7.7.

$\text{♩} = 116$

1. Sound o - ver all wa - ters, reach out from all lands the
 2. Sing bri - dal of na - tions, with cho - rals of love! Sing
 3. Sound trum - pets of tri - umph for march - es of peace, east,
 4. Hark! Join - ing the cho - rus the heav - ens re - sound! The

cho - rus of voic - es, the clasp - ing of hands! Rise,
 out the war vul - ture and sing in the dove! With
 west, north, and south, let the long quar - rels cease! Sing
 old day is end - ing, a new day is crowned! Rise,

hope of the a - ges, a - rise like the sun, all
 glad ju - bi - la - tion sing hope for the world; the
 songs of great joy that the an - gels be - gan, give
 hope for the a - ges, a - rise like the sun, all

speech flow to mu - sic, all hearts beat as one!
 great storm is end - ing, the clouds are all furled.
 glo - ry to chil - dren, to wo - man and man!
 speech flow to mu - sic, all hearts beat as one!

Words: John Greenleaf Whittier, 1807-1892, alt.

Music: Welsh melody from John Roberts's *Caniadau y Cyssegr*, 1839

ST. DENIO
11.11.11.11.