

87 Fairest Lord Jesus

Your eyes will see the King in His beauty. Isaiah 33:17

> 1. Fair - est Lord Je - sus; Rul - er of all na - ture, O Thou of
 2. Fair are the mead - ows; Fair - er still the wood - lands, Robed in the
 > 3. Fair is the sun - shine; Fair - er still the moon - light And all the
 > 4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior! Lord of the na - tions! Son of

God and man the Son. Thee will I cher - ish; Thee will I
 bloom - ing garb of spring. Je - sus is fair - er; Je - sus is
 twin - kling star - ry host. Je - sus shines bright - er; Je - sus shines
 God and Son of man! Glo - ry and hon - or, Praise, ad - o -

hon - or, Thou my soul's glo - ry, joy, and crown. *Optional*
 pur - er, Who makes the woe - ful heart to sing. *transition to*
 pur - er Than all the an - gels heav'n can boast. *"More Precious*
 ra - tion, Now and for - ev - er - more be Thine! *than Silver"*

TEXT: Anonymous German hymn, *Münster Gesangbuch*, 1677;
 translated, Source unknown, stanzas 1-3; Joseph A. Seiss, stanza 4

MUSIC: *Schlesische Volkslieder*, 1842; arranged by Richard S. Willis

A lower setting may be found at No. 452

CRUSADERS' HYMN
 5.6.8.5.5.8.

This Is My Father's World 143

The earth is the Lord's, and everything in it, the world, and all who live in it. Psalm 24:1

1. This is my Fa-ther's world, And to my lis - t'ning ears
 2. This is my Fa-ther's world, The birds their car - ols raise;
 3. This is my Fa-ther's world, O let me ne'er for - get

All na - ture sings, and round me rings The mu - sic of the spheres.
 The morn - ing light, the lil - y white De - clare their Mak - er's praise.
 That though the wrong seems oft so strong, God is the Rul - er yet.

This is my Fa - ther's world, I rest me in the thought
 This is my Fa - ther's world, He shines in all that's fair;
 This is my Fa - ther's world, The bat - tle is not done;

Of rocks and trees, of skies and seas - His hand the won - ders wrought.
 In the rus - tling grass I hear Him pass, He speaks to me ev - ery - where.
 Je - sus, who died, shall be sat - is - fied, And earth and heav'n be one.

TEXT: Maltbie D. Babcock
 MUSIC: Traditional English melody; adapted by Franklin L. Sheppard

TERRA BEATA
 S.M.D.

139 Great Is Thy Faithfulness

The Lord's compassions are new every morning; great is Your faithfulness. Lamentations 3:22-23

1. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, O God, my Fa - ther;
2. Sum - mer and win - ter, and spring - time and har - vest,
3. Par - don for sin and a peace that en - dur - eth,

There is no shad - ow of turn - ing with Thee.
Sun, moon and stars in their cours - es a - bove,
Thy own dear pres - ence to cheer and to guide.

Thou chang - est not; Thy com - pas - sions, they fail not.
Join with all na - ture in man - i - fold wit - ness
Strength for to - day and bright hope for to - mor - row-

As Thou hast been Thou for - ev - er wilt be.
To Thy great faith - ful - ness, mer - cy and love.
Bless - ings all mine with ten thou - sand be - side!

Refrain

Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Great is Thy faith - ful - ness! Morn - ing by

morn - ing new mer - cies I see; All I have need - ed Thy

hand hath pro - vid - ed. Great is Thy faith - ful - ness, Lord, un - to me!