

HYMN #473**For the Beauty of the Earth**

1. For the beauty of the earth, For the glory of the skies,
For the love which from our birth Over and around us lies, **Refrain**
 2. For the wonder of each hour Of the day and of the night,
Hill and vale, and tree and flower, Sun and moon and stars of light, **Refrain**
 3. For the joy of ear and eye, For the heart and mind's delight,
For the mystic harmony Linking sense to sound and sight, **Refrain**
 4. For the joy of human love, Brother, sister, parent, child,
Friends on earth, and friends above, For all gentle thoughts and mild, **Refrain**
- Refrain:**
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grateful praise.

Hymn #387**Savior, Like a Shepherd Lead Us**

1. Savior, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need They tender care;
In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds prepare:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
2. Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Early let us turn to Thee;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Early let us turn to Thee.
3. Early let us seek Thy favor; Early let us do Thy will;
Blessed Lord and only Savior, With Thy love our bosoms fill:
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still;
Blessed Jesus, blessed Jesus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

Hymn #442**The Church's One Foundation**

1. The church's one foundation Is Jesus Christ her Lord;
She is His new creation By water and the word;
From heaven He came and sought her To be His holy bride;
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
2. Elect from every nation, Yet o'er all the earth,
Her charter of salvation One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One holy name she blesses, Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses, With ever grace endued.
3. Though with a scornful wonder This world sees her oppressed,
By schisms rent asunder, By heresies distressed,
Yet saints their watch are keeping; Their cry goes up: "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping Shall be the morn of song.
4. Mid toil and tribulation, And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation Of peace for ever more;
Till with the vision glorious Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great church victorious Shall be the church at rest.
5. Yet she on earth has union With God the Three in one,
And mystic sweet communion With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy! Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them, the meek and lowly, May live eternally.