For the Beauty of the Earth Pierpoint

- For the beauty of the earth, for the beauty of the skies, for the love which from our birth over and around us lies: Christ our God, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.
- For the beauty of each hour of the day and of the night, hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, sun and moon, and stars of light: Christ our God, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.
- For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's delight, for the mystic harmony linking sense to sound and sight: Christ our God, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.
- For the joy of human love, brother, sister, parent, child, friends on earth, and friends above, pleasures pure and undefiled: Christ our God, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.
- For thy Church that evermore lifteth holy hands above, off'ring up on ev'ry shore her pure sacrifice of love: Christ our God, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.
- 6. For each perfect gift of thine to our world so freely giv'n, graces human and divine, flow'rs of earth and buds of heav'n: Christ our God, to thee we raise this our sacrifice of praise.

Lyrics: 77.77.77; Folliott Sandford Pierpont, 1835-1917, in Orby Shipley's "Lyra Eucharistica", 1864.