

# 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.

WORSHIP THE LORD

# 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.