

## Hymn Lyrics or 12/4/22

### #42, "Morning, So Fair to See"

Morning, so fair to see, night, veiled in mystery—  
glorious the earth and resplendent skies  
Pilgrims, we march along, singing our joyous song,  
as through an earthly paradise.

Tall are the verdant trees; deep are the flashing seas;  
glorious each wonder the seasons bring.  
Brighter is faith's surmise, shining in pilgrim eyes,  
from which our waking spirits spring.

Age after age we rise, 'neath the eternal skies,  
into the light from the shadowed past:  
still shall our pilgrim song, buoyant and brave and strong,  
resound while life and mountains last.

### #44, "We Sing of Golden Mornings"

We sing of golden mornings, we sing of sparkling seas,  
Of prairies, valleys, mountains, and stately forest trees.  
We sing of flashing sunshine and life bestowing rain,  
Of birds among the branches, and springtime come again.

We sing the heart courageous, the youthful, eager mind;  
We sing of hopes undaunted, of friendly ways and kind.  
We sing the roses waiting beneath the deep-piled snows;  
We sing the earth's great splendor, whose beauty 'round us glows.

### #326, "Let All the Beauty We Have Known"

Let all the beauty we have known illuminate our hearts and minds.  
Rejoice in wonders daily shown, in faith and joy and love that binds.

We celebrate with singing hearts the loveliness of sky and earth,  
The inspiration of the arts, the miracle of ev-'ry birth.

Life's music and its poetry surround and bless us through our days.  
For these we sing in harmony, together giving thanks and praise.