

Beauty Everywhere

(CSB, page 232)

1. Skies are fair above us;
Leaves are on the trees.
Flower buds are nodding,
Swayed by gentle breeze.

Loving hearts are happy
While we work and play.
God is in the heaven;
Joyous is our day.

In sky and land and river wide,
The work of God I see;
Oh, may my heart be
 full of thanks
For all he gives to me.

2. Birds are in the treetops;
Bees go humming by.
Songs of joy, ascending,
Echo in the sky.

Ev'rywhere is beauty;

Life is at its morn.

Praise to God we offer

For the new day born.

In sky and land and river wide,
The work of God I see;
Oh, may my heart be
 full of thanks
For all he gives to me.