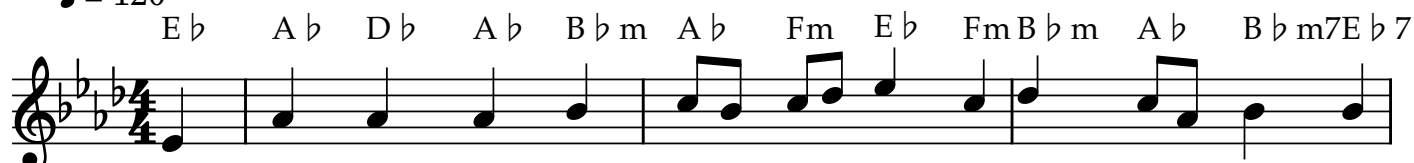
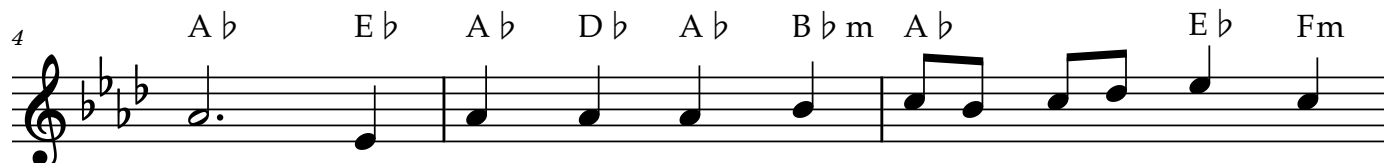


All Beautiful the March of Days

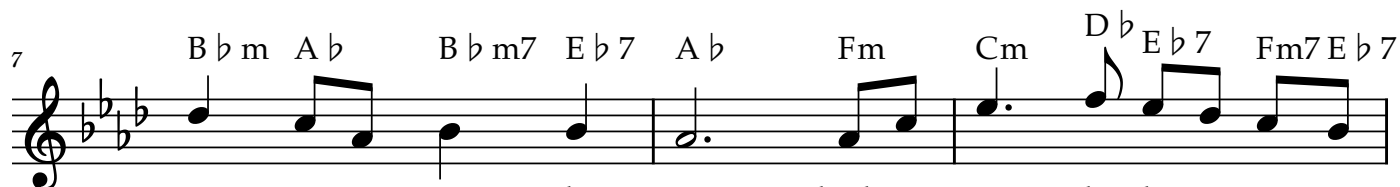
♩ = 120



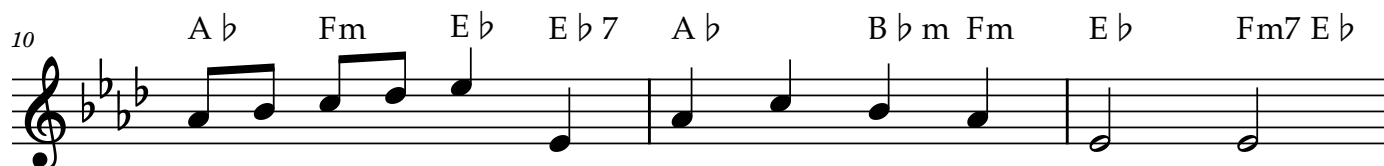
1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, as sea - sons come and
 2. O'er white ex - pans - es spar - kling clear that ra - diant morns un -
 3. O Thou from whose un - fath - omed law theyear in beau - ty



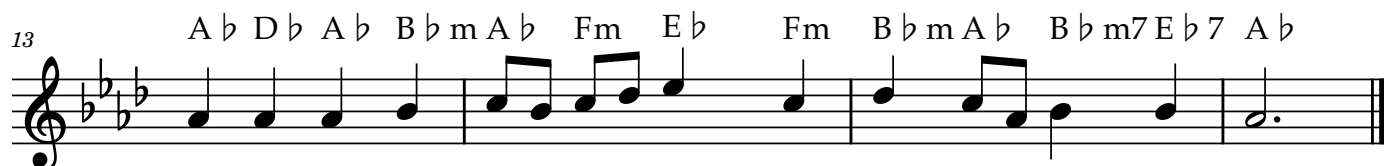
go; the hand that shaped the rose hath wrought the
 -fold; the sol - emn splen - dors of the night burn
 flows, thy self the vi - sion pass - ing by in



crys - tal of the snow; hath sent the hoar - y
 bright - er through the cold; life mounts in ev - ery
 crys - tal and in rose. Day un - to day doth



frost of heaven, the flow - ing wa - ters sealed, and
 throb - bing vein, love deep - ens round the hearth, and
 ut - ter speech, and night to night pro - claim, in



laid a si - lent love - li - ness on hill and wood and field.
 clear - ersound the an - gel - hymn, "Good will to all on earth."
 ev - er chang - ing words of light, the won - der of thy name.

Words: Frances Whitmarsh Wile, 1878-1939

Music: English melody, arr. by Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1872-1958

Singing the Living Tradition #57

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FOREST GREEN
C.M.D.