

# All Beautiful the March of Days

♩ = 120 E A D A Bm A F#m E F#m

1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, as  
 2. O'er white ex - pans - es spar - kling clear that  
 3. O Thou from whose un - fath - omed law the

3 Bm A Bm7 E7 A E A D A Bm

sea - sons come and go; the hand that shaped the  
 ra - dian't morn's un - fold; the sol - emn splen - dors  
 year in beau - ty flows, thy self the vi - sion

6 A E F#m Bm A Bm7 E7 A F#m

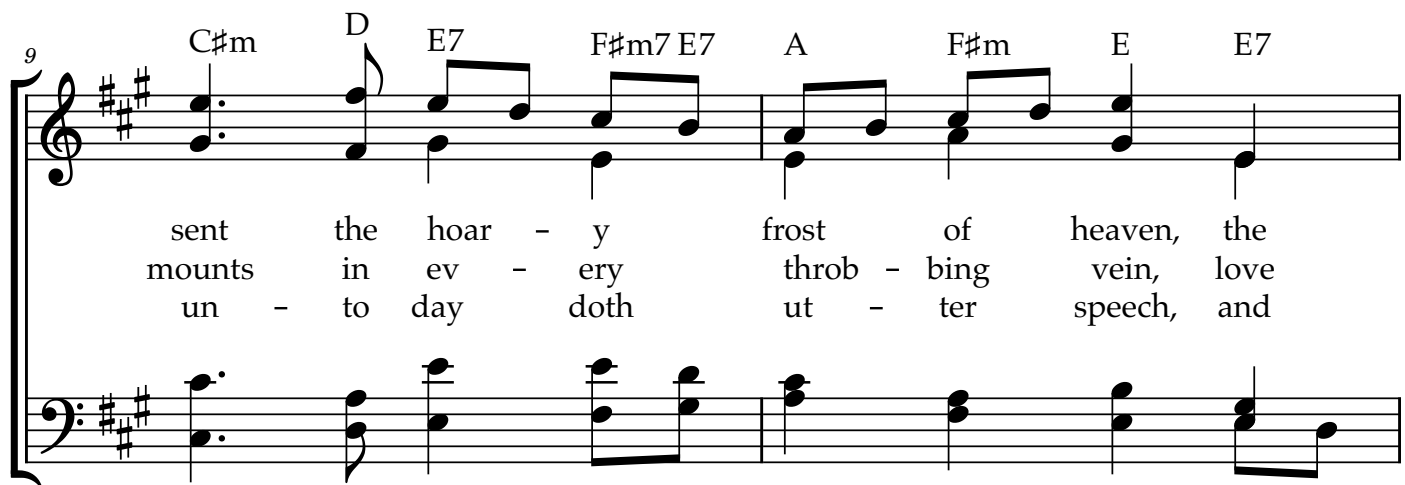
rose hath wrought the crys - tal of the snow; hath  
 of the night burn bright - er through the cold; life  
 pass - ing by in crys - tal and in rose. Day

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C#m D E7 F#m7 E7 A F#m E E7

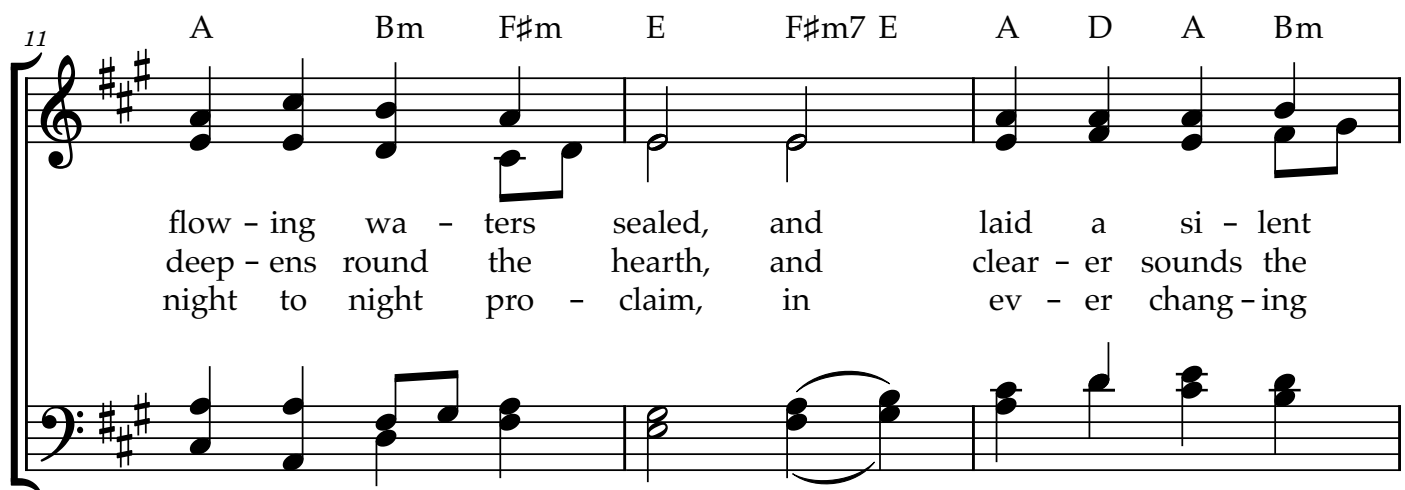
sent the hoar - y frost of heaven, the  
mounts in ev - ery throb - bing vein, love  
un - to day doth ut - ter speech, and



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A Bm F#m E F#m7 E A D A Bm

flow - ing wa - ters sealed, and laid a si - lent  
deep - ens round the hearth, and clear - er sounds the  
night to night pro - claim, in ev - er chang - ing



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A F#m E F#m Bm A Bm7 E7 A

love - li - ness on hill and wood and field.  
an - gel - hymn, "Good will to all on earth."  
words of light, the won - der of thy name.

