

All Beautiful the March of Days

♩ = 120 C# F# B F# G#m F# D#m C# D#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 G#m F# G#m7 C#7 F# C# F# B F# G#m

sea - sons come and go; the hand that shaped the
 ra - diant morns un - fold; the sol - emn splen - dors
 year in beau - ty flows, thy self the vi - sion

6 F# C# D#m G#m F# G#m7 C#7 F# D#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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A#m B C#7 D#m7 C#7 F# D#m C# C#7

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

11

F# G#m D#m C# D#m7 C# F# B F# G#m

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

14

F# D#m C# D#m G#m F# G#m7 C#7 F#

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.