

# All Beautiful the March of Days

♩ = 120 B E A E F#m E C#m B C#mF#m E F#m7B7

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 the year in beau - ty

4 E B E A E F#m E B C#m

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

7 F#m E F#m7 B7 E C#m G#m A B7 C#m7 B7

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

10 E C#m B B7 E F#m C#m B C#m7 B

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

13 E A E F#m E C#m B C#m F#m E F#m7 B7 E

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