All Around Us, Fair with Flowers

Doh is G · 4/4 Tune: STUTTGART

| s, - s, - d - d - | r - r - m - d - |
All around us, fair with flowers,

| s - s - l - f - | r - s - m - - - |
Fields of beauty sleeping lie;

| m - m - r - m - | d - r - d - t, - |
All around us clarion voices

| d - l, - s, - d - | d - t, - d - - - |
Call to duty stern and high.

The other verses

2 Thankfully we will rejoice in
All the beauty God has given;
But beware it does not win us
From the work ordained of Heaven.

3 Following every voice of mercy
With a trusting, loving heart;
Let us in life's earnest labor
Still be sure to do our part.

4 Now, to-day, and not to-morrow,
Let us work with all our might,
Lest the wretched faint and perish
In the coming stormy night.

5 Now, to-day, and not to-morrow, —
Lest, before to-morrow's sun,
We too, mournfully departing,
Shall have left our work undone.

Tune STUTTGART by Christian F. Witt (died 1716), Johann G. C. Storl (died 1719) and Henry John Gauntlett (1805–1876); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.