Beneath Thy Trees To-day We Met

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: ST ANNE

| s - | m - l - s - d' - | d' - t - d' - s - |
Be- neath Thy trees to day we met, A-

| d' - s - l - fe - | s - - - - - t - |
mid Thy summer flowers; And

| d' - l - r' - t - | d' - l - t - s - |
every heart is blessing yet These

| l - d' - r' - t - | d' - - - - - |
happy, fleeting hours.

The other verses

2 But creeping shades to vespers call,
And timely lore impart,
To make our latest shadows fall
From sunshine in the heart.

3 Yes, even so; the summer leaf,
The summer flowers, declare
Their childlike, chastening belief,
That Thou dost make them fair.

4 O, let us cherish nature's creed,
And live and bloom to Thee;
For only childlike hearts, we read,
Can grace eternity.

Tune ST ANNE by William Croft (1678–1727); words by John Weiss (1818–1879). Public domain: free to print, copy and sing. Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.