Ours Is a Lovely World, How Fair

Doh is C · 4/4 Tune: MELITA

| d - | m - - m s - s - | l - l - s - s - |
Ours is a lovely world, how fair Thy

| d' - r' - t - s - | s - fe - s - r - |
beauties e'en on earth appear! The

| f - - f m - m - | s - - s fe - t - |
seasons in their courses fall, And

| s - fe - m - l - | s - fe - m - m - |
bring successive joys. The sea, The

| m - - m f - f - | fe - - fe s - s - |
earth, the sky, are full of thee, Be-

| s - l - s - m - | r - - d d - |
nignant, glorious Lord of all!

The other verses

2 There's beauty in the heat of day;
There's glory in the noon-tide ray;
There's sweetness in the twilight shades —
Magnificence in night. Thy love
Arch'd the grand heaven of blue above,
And all our smiling earth pervades.

3 And if thy glories here be found,
Streaming with radiance all around,
What must the fount of glory be!
In thee we'll hope, in thee confide,
Thou, mercy's never ebbing tide,
Thou, love's unfathomable sea!

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