We Love This Outward World

Doh is Bb · 4/4 Tune: ST. BRIDE

| l, - | m, - l, - d - t, - | l, - - - - - d - |
We love this outward world, Its

| s, - d - m - r - | d - - - - - m - |
fair sky over- head, Its

| r - d - t, - l, - | s, - f, - m, - m - |
morning's soft, gray mist unfurled, Its

| l, - r - d - t, - | l, - - - - - |
sunsets rich and red.

The other verses

2 But there's a world within
That higher glory hath;
A life the immortal soul must win, —
The life of joy and faith.

3 For this the Father's love
Doth shade the world of sense,
The bounding play of health remove,
And dim the sparkling glance;

4 That, though the earth grows dull
And earthly pleasures few,
The spirit gain its wisdom full
To suffer and to do.

5 Holy its world within,
Unknown to sound or sight, —
The world of victory o'er sin,
Of faith, and love, and light.

Tune ST. BRIDE by Samuel Howard (died undefined); words by Anonymous. Public domain: free to print, copy and sing.
Solfa written by NoteFusion's engine from the hymn's notes.