

# 131R All Beautiful the March of Days

♩=115

1. All beau - ti - ful the march of days, as sea - sons come and  
2. O'er white ex - pan - ses spark - ling pure the ra - diant morns un -  
3. O One from whose un - fath - omed law the year in beau - ty

go; The hand that shaped the rose has wrought the  
- fold, The sol - emn splen - dors of the night burn  
flows, whose self the vi - sion pass - ing by in

crys - tal of the snow, and sent the hoar - ly  
bright - er than the cold; Life mounts in eve - ry  
crys - tal and in rose, day un - to day does

frost of heav'n, 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

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

Words: Frances Whitmarsh Wile (1912), rev. REH (2005)

Music: FOREST GREEN (C.M.D.), Traditional English Melody, arr. Ralph Vaughan Williams (1906)