## AHYMN OF PRAISE



- 2. While these thy works delight our eyes, so rich, diversified, and fair, let praise within our hearts arise, let gratitude be glowing there.
- 3. Let Spring's fair promise, Summer's charms, Autumnal beauties, full and free, each Wintry hearth thy kindness warms, awake the song of praise to thee.
- 4. Let the first blush of rosy light call forth the consecrated strain!
  Let silvery stars and moonbeams bright wake the sweet melodies again!
- 5. While noontide zephyrs, breathing balm, waft the rich scent of plant and flower, let praise 'mid adoration's calm, with the heart's incense fill the hour.
- 6. Let childhood's voice to thee direct its morning hymn, its evening thought; let manhood's ripened intellect to praise thee all its powers devote.
- 7. And oh, when we have passed away, when all our generation sleep, let those we train take up the lay, and with heaven's choir sweet concert keep!

Words: Charlotte Elliott. Music: Johannes Thomas Rüegg.
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