1. O God beyond all praising, we worship you today
2. The flow’r of earthly splendor in time must surely die,
3. Then hear, O gracious Savior, accept the love we bring,

and sing the love amazing that songs cannot repay;
its fragile bloom surrender to you, the Lord most high;
that we who know your favor may serve you as our King;

for we can only wonder at every gift you send,
but hidden from all nature the eternal seed is sown and whether our tomorrows be filled with good or ill,

at blessings without number and mercies without end.
though small in mortal stature, to heaven’s garden grown:
we’ll triumph through our sorrows and rise to bless you still,

We lift our hearts before you and wait upon your word;
for Christ, the Man from heaven, from death has set us free,
to marvel at your beauty, and glory in your ways,

we honor and adore you, our great and mighty Lord.
and we through him are given the final victory.
and make a joyful duty our sacrifice of praise!

Music: Thaxted, 1916 | Gustav Holst (1874-1934)