

All Beautiful the March of Days

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Frances W. Wile, 1910; alt.

1 All beau-ti - ful the march of days, as sea - sons come and go;
 2 O'er bril-liant fields of spar - kling snow the ra - dant morns un - fold;
 3 O you from whose un - fath - omed law the year in beau - ty flows,

the hand that shaped the rose has formed the crys - tal of the snow,
 The sol - emn splen - dors of the night burn bright - ly through the cold.
 your - self the splen - did vi - sion seen in crys - tal and in rose,

Has sent the sil - ver frost of heaven, the flow - ing wa - ters sealed,
 Life mounts in ev - ery puls - ing vein, love deep - ens 'round the hearth,
 The pass - ing days with grace de - clare, and pass - ing nights pro - claim,

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

Frances Wile wrote this hymn extolling the beauty of winter at the suggestion of her pastor, William Gannett, and Frederick Hosmer, both of whom were hymnwriters.

Tune: FOREST GREEN C.M.D.
 Traditional English melody
 Harm. Ralph Vaughan Williams, 1906